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The RING

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In Our Next Issue

The August issue of The Ring will carry stories on no fewer than three world championship fights.

Complete and authoritative reviews of Tony De Marco's defense of the welterweight crown against Carmen Basilio, the Jimmy Carter-Bud Smith lightweight battle, and the Yoshio Shirai effort to recover the flyweight laurels from Pasquel Perez will be accompanied by action pictures of all of these fights.

There will be a story by Daniel M. Daniel on fresh developments in the Marciano situation.

The effect of recent competitions on the World Ratings of Boxers, featured every month in an official tone in The Ring Magazine, also will be of great interest to all students of boxing.

"Upsets Rule Ring", an article on the fact that form has counted for so little in recent months in boxing, also will intrigue our readers.

A story by Nat Loubet on fighters who have become competent artists, the authoritative monthly "Nat Fleischer Says" column, and the latest developments in the world of wrestling also will draw widespread attention.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor

Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

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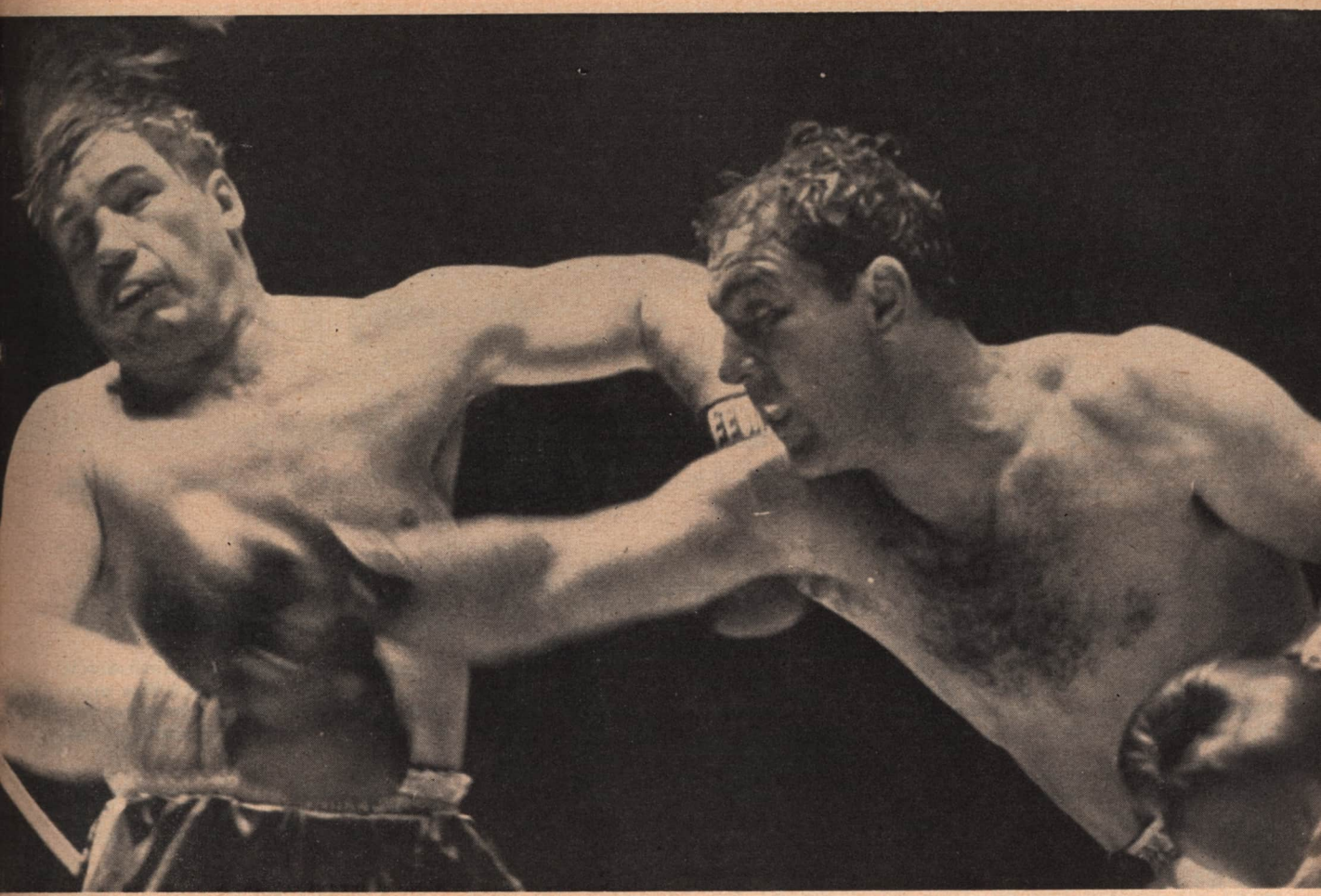


It was power-packed rights like this that brought the downfall of the Britisher, Don Cockell (left), in his contest with Rocky Marciano for the world heavyweight championship. Referee Frankie Brown stopped the fight at 54 seconds of the ninth round at Kezar Stadium.

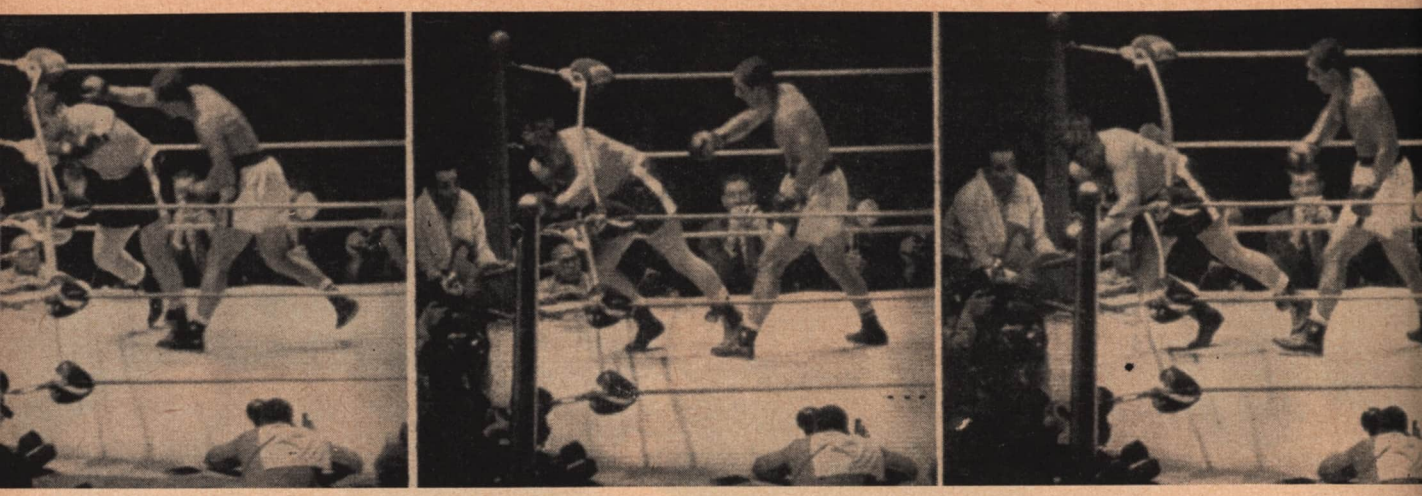
ROCKY NITE FOR DON

British champ gives game exhibition

Marciano's next won't be gamer

By **NAT FLEISCHER**

WHO will get the next shot at Rocky Marciano, heavyweight champion of the world? The smashing way in which the Rock scored his technical knockout triumph over Don Cockell, British titleholder, in the ninth round in Kezar Stadium, San Francisco, bodes ill for the champion's next opponent, whoever he may be. Don was down once in the eighth, twice in the ninth.



Cockell was in trouble from the fourth round on. Here we see (left to right) Marciano bombarding the challenger and draping him over the middle strand near the close of the eighth round.

That Marciano will defend his title again in September, in Yankee Stadium, New York, is certain. It remains for Jim Norris, of the International Boxing Club, and Al Weill, Marciano's manager, to decide among Bob Baker, Archie Moore (if he wins over Bobo Olson) and Nino Valdes.

Cockell, Johnny Simpson, his manager, and Jack Solomons, London promoter, would be delighted to have Marciano as their guest over there. But Weill is just about as likely to accept their bid as he is to accept a match in Timbuctoo.

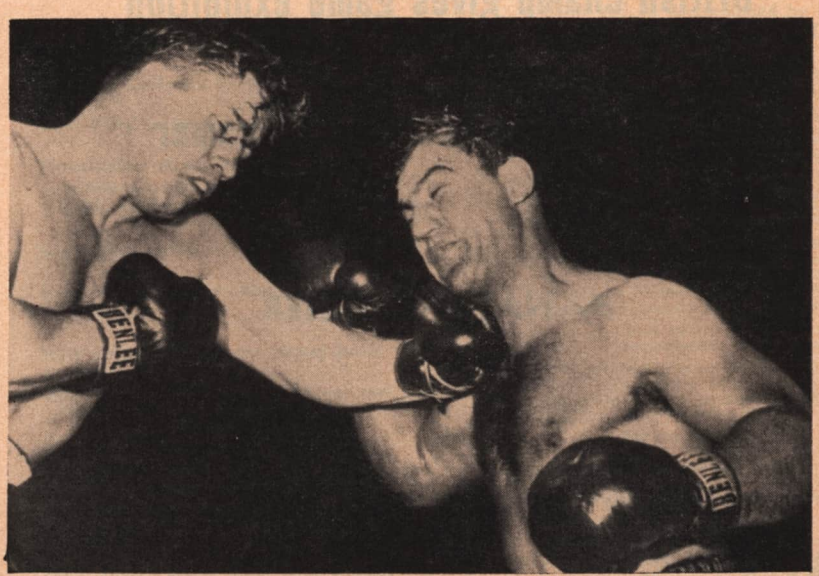
The primary reason for Weill's absolute indifference to a bid from England may be found in the comments of Simpson and Cockell in Don's dressing room right after referee Frankie Brown had halted the uneven melee to save the Briton from further punishment and possible injury.

Simpson blasted the referee for "letting Marciano get away with using elbows and wrists, hitting after the bell and twice hitting low, and not once even warning him."

"Butting, elbowing, hitting with wrists,—well, Marciano could not have got away with that stuff in England. Also, Marciano hit Don twice after the sixth round had ended," Simpson continued visibly perturbed.

That gash in Don's head was caused by a butt, in the fourth round. Also, in England, Marciano would not have been allowed to duck below the waist line, as that kind of fighting induces butting."

In short, if the scene of battle had been London instead of San Francisco, Marciano possibly would have been disqualified, and Wily Weill is not going to take any such risk nor will Jim Norris.



Though the fight was one-sided and Cockell did not seem to have a telling punch, several times he rocked the champion. A left to the head of Marciano (right) in the fifth was one of Cockell's best punches.

There is a lot of talk from the "inside" that the IBC and Weill favor giving the September shot to Baker.

Moore? The argument against him is that he is too old. Valdes? The argument against him is that he was whipped by Moore. Therefore, it may be Baker.

Why Baker? Let us take a look at his record for 1955. On February 29, he stopped Willie James in two rounds in Baltimore.

On February 28, he beat the faded and finished Rex Layne in ten rounds in Brooklyn.

On March 25, Baker won a ten-rounder with Julio Mederos in New York.

Hardly a thrilling combined sequence of achievements to shoot Baker into the foreground among the challengers.

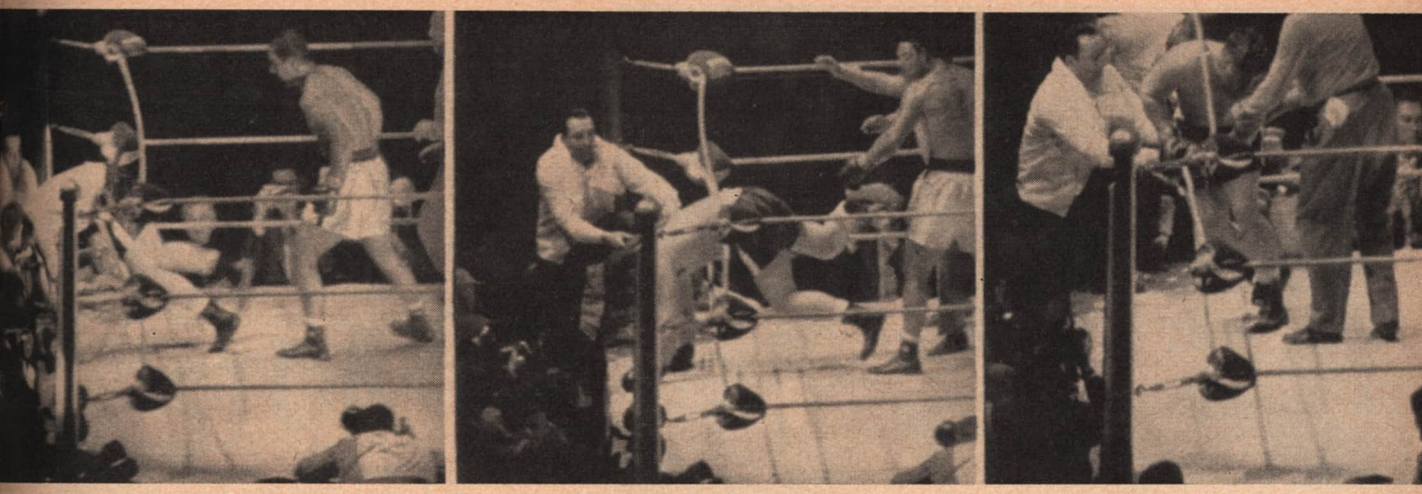
It would be difficult to sell a Marciano-Baker fight in New York with anything resembling financial success, unless Baker can do something extraordinary in the meantime.

Baker, 29, and 1949 Golden Gloves heavyweight winner, started his pro career that same year.

Note, please, that on March 9, 1954, Baker was flattened by Moore in nine rounds at Miami Beach.

The IBC could do a lot worse than let Moore have his fling, if he beats Olson. If Bobo wins,—well, it certainly could not be the middleweight against the Rock. Not even Stan Ketchel could hurdle that sort of handicap. Anybody thinking of pitting Olson against Marciano should have his head examined.

From a fistic angle, the Marciano-Cockell fight was a splendid success. The Briton gave a spectacular account of himself, fought gamely and with considerable ring acumen until he ran out of gas, and certainly justified the match.



As Cockell landed into the ropes in the eighth round the bell came to his rescue and luckily he was near his own corner where his handlers could minister to him quickly. Surprisingly he came out for the fatal ninth.

From a money viewpoint, the fight, which drew only 15,235 spectators, who paid $196,720 was a big disappointment.

Given its long sought opportunity to put on a world championship fight for the crown once worn by Jim Corbett, San Francisco did not come through.

I sat at the ringside at the Marciano-Cockell fight, and saw a splendid contest, a remarkable demonstration of courage, a warming struggle which upheld my predictions.

I had forecast Cockell's answering the bell for the seventh round, and I had had a notion that he might even last ten. I did not believe that he had a chance to win the title unless some abnormal development created a terrific break for Don.

I admired Cockell as a fighter before the contest, and I admire him even more after having seen him take everything the champion had for eight rounds. The ninth lasted only 54 seconds.

As for Marciano, he was good, and he was bad. He had that same old devastating Rocky power, that same old drive and ability to take punishment, that same old determination and physical stamina.

But how Rocky missed, and missed! It was very disconcerting to find that Marciano had made none too great progress as a boxer in the past year. The fact remains that Rocky is the kind of fighter who gathers rust very fast. He must be kept fighting.

Marciano and Weill went into the fight with some misgivings and apprehensions, and came out very much relieved.

They had had some fears about that nose, which had been cracked in half like a walnut by Ezzard Charles.

Rocky now knows that his nose will take hard punches, and he,—and his pilot,—feel so much easier about it.

I gave Cockell only one round, the second. I gave him an even break in his big sixth. I could not score it for him 100 percent.

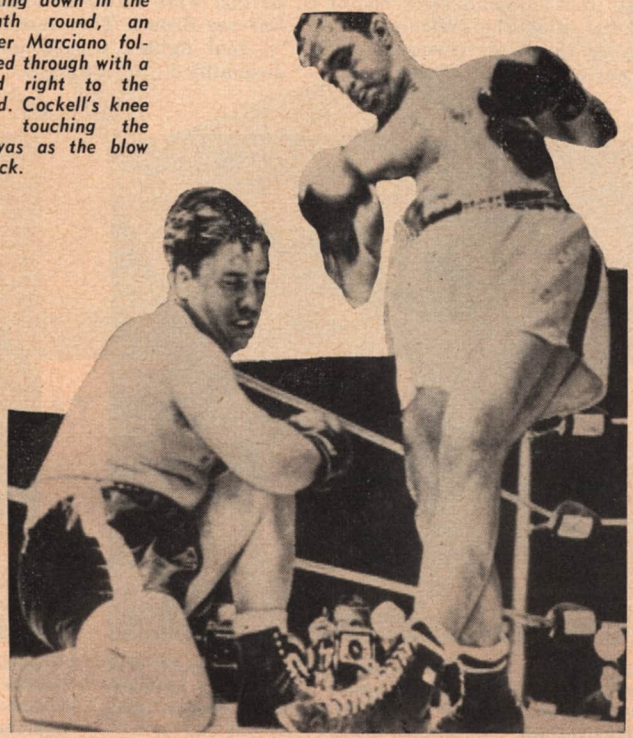
Cockell got a setback early in the sixth. Rocky caught him with a right to the head and a hard left to the ear. Don had to hold.

However, the Briton organized a strong rally, and appeared to have hurt the champion. But Marciano came back with his power combinations, and evened things up.

Cockell began to feel the effects of Marciano's rough attack as early as the fourth round. He admitted this to me later in his dressing room where, by the way, he was by far the coolest man. He made no charges against his conqueror, he uttered only regrets over his having failed his British constituency.

Marciano opened the eighth with a right to the face but Cockell pushed him away. It was odd, the way the Briton handled the Rock that way from the start. He kept pushing him away as if Cockell, and not Marciano were the champion with the power edge.

The Blow Heard Clear Across to England. With Cockell sinking down in the eighth round, an eager Marciano followed through with a hard right to the head. Cockell's knee was touching the canvas as the blow struck.



After he had been pushed, Marciano, no little annoyed, hammered home a right cross and staggered Don. That was a terrific wallop. Cockell was in distress, and I knew the end was near.

Another right, another left. Cockell winced. But he came back, trying so hard and so desperately to stem the tide, and knowing all the time that his strength was failing him and he could not carry on very much farther.

Marciano kept dishing out terrific punishment, but Don went right on taking it.

The turning point of the fight then came when a right cross sent the Britisher over the ropes and the bell came to his rescue at the count of two. The blow spun Don over the middle strand.

When Don came out for the next round, it was obvious that he couldn't go on much further. Wading in, weaving crudely from side to side unlike the perfect rhythm displayed by Jack Dempsey when he performed in that manner. Marciano went after his prey and soon had the bout ended.

Marciano won the fight but Cockell won the hearts of the spectators who had braved a chilly night to sit through the proceedings.

Cockell proved that he comes from a different school than those of his country who have been dubbed the "fainting heavyweights". Not even Archie Moore, Bob Baker, or Nino Valdes—the leading contenders, could have done better against the fighting demon from Brockton, Mass., than did Cockell.

Perhaps it was the adverse publicity that brought out the small gathering. Maybe the poor gate and attendance should be attributed to the reports that the pudgy British challenger couldn't fight and the attending ridicule heaped upon him by the press throughout his training period.

Whatever the cause, the result was inevitable. It halted many of those who otherwise might have attended, if for no other reason than to be present at an international heavyweight championship match.

We hope that the attendance and poor gate will be a lesson to Al Weill. Perhaps in the future he will refrain from being a manager, promoter, dictator so far as contenders are concerned and let that remain in the hands of those who are promoting. Fortunately for Jim Norris, and the champion, Cockell proved a worthy opponent for Marciano but when Weill forced the hand of Norris in the choice of Cockell over Moore, he did so only because he thought that Don would be the easiest of all contenders.

In victory, Marciano showed that he has advanced little from his previous engagement. His sock is as great as ever but he remains the crude fighter, savage, but short on his punches except when in close. His misses in the Cockell bout were what would be expected from a novice but he must be taught to keep his punches up, avoid the use of elbows and butting. The last is due to the fact that he tears into an opponent head low, something the British don't tolerate. That's what caused the deep cut on Cockell's forehead.

Short of an accident which would have prevented Marciano to continue, on his limited ability, his courage and good left jab alone, Don had no chance against the devastating punching power of the champion and even the British scribes—fourteen of them who had come across the Big Pond, realized that. But because of the two low punches Rocky landed, his elbowing, his butting and the blow struck Cockell when he was resting on the canvas, the British were bitter in their attacks on Referee Brown. They termed the champ "a foul fighter who would have been disqualified in England."

As for the butting charges, the British refrained from informing their people that Cockell retaliated and was warned for the same offense. Regarding the charge of striking after the bell, the gong could not be heard and that charge must be tossed out.

It was in the ninth round that Marciano hit Don as he sank to one knee on the first ninth round knockdown. Fighting with his customary fury, he was standing over the slowly sinking challenger, when one of his swings hit Don. At no time did Marciano foul intentionally.

The triumph of Marciano over Cockell convinced me that until such time as a clever boxer and sharp hitter finds his way among the contenders, Marciano will hold on to the crown probably as long as did Joe Louis.

To those who know the line of reasoning of Al Weill, there is no question in my mind that Baker will be Rocky's next opponent even if Moore is successful against Olson in their title bout.

As for the fight in the Kezar Stadium, it was a thrilling affair despite its one-sidedness in the scoring. The tally by rounds or points doesn't give a proper picture of what took place.

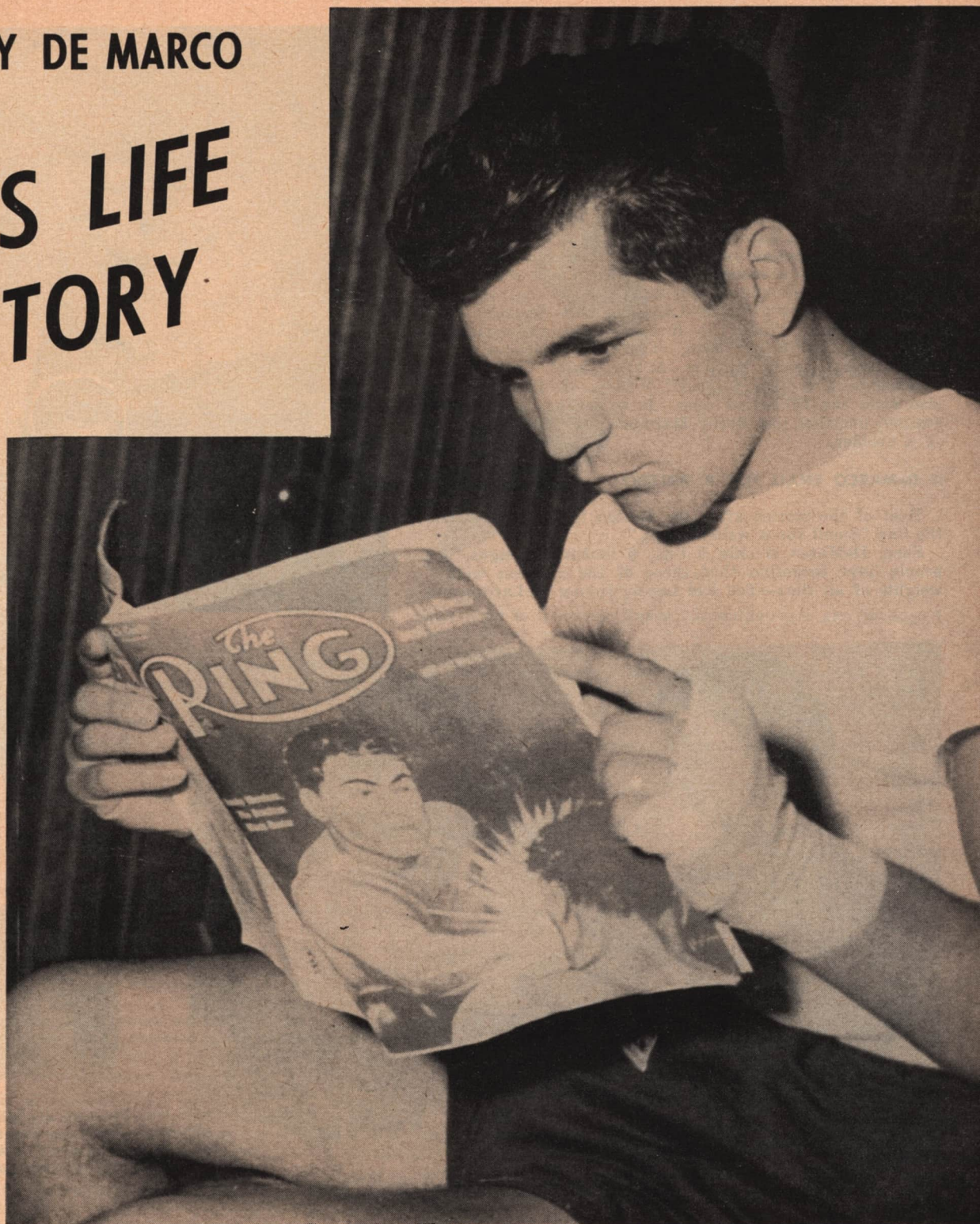
The "mismatch" as it was so frequently referred to, was anything but that. Though badly whipped after the sixth round, the fans were treated to as good a spectacle of fighting as in any of Rocky's previous contests. The bout was a reminder of the Farr-Louis battle, in which the Brown Bomber faced the Welshman in Louis' first title defense. As in that bout when Farr took the TNT wallops of Louis, so Cockell absorbed thumping blows, one after the other. He stood up under the bombardment until, in a helpless state, the referee came to his rescue.

Though not noticeably bruised or battered Cockell (lower right) took tremendous punishment from the champion. Note gash on forehead, which may have resulted from a butt, as Cockell's manager John Simpson (left) claimed.

Unmarked a happy champion, Rocky Marciano (left) is interviewed after the bout. Cockell proved a tough nut to crack. "He took my best punches," said Rocky. Marciano probably will again defend the crown in New York in September.

TONY DE MARCO

HIS LIFE STORY



By MURRAY GOODMAN

TONY DEMARCO still doesn't believe he's the world welterweight champion.

The 23-year old youth from the North End of Boston, however, has accepted it as fabulous fact and now intends to avail himself fully of the advantages of wearing the coveted crown.

"I'm going to fight," he said, "As often as I can. I will defend the title whenever possible. The glory of it is fine but you can't eat glory. I want to make money with the title and I'm so sure that I've got at least an even chance of keeping it no matter who I fight that I'll be in there letting them try to take it from me as fast as they challenge.

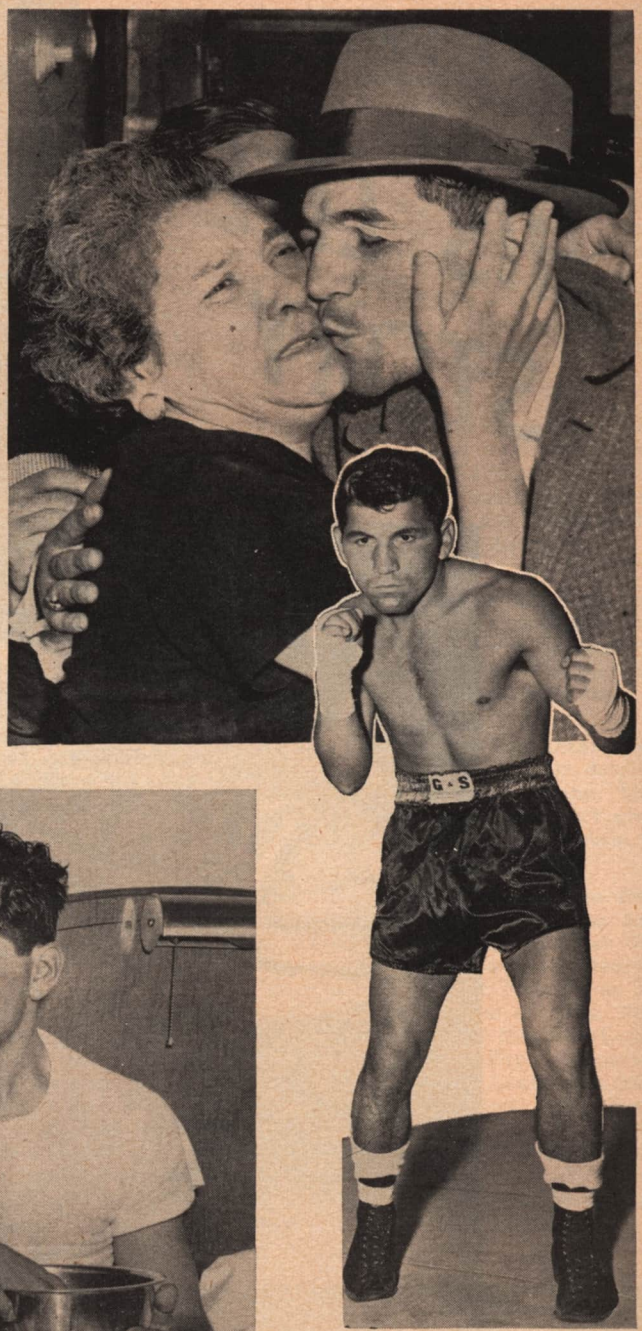
MONEY COMES FIRST

"Let's quit kidding. I'm in this business to make money. Sure, I like to fight. I've been fighting with gloves since I was ten years old. But I want to get married and I want to buy a home for my family. You can't do that with pictures of your last fight. You've got to be a fighting champion. If I was like Rocky Marciano and made a quarter of a million every fight, it would be different, maybe. I wouldn't have to fight so much. But a welterweight doesn't get a chance at that kind of dough. I'd like to put the title on the line every three months."

Tony DeMarco, to begin with, won the world welterweight championship by knocking out Johnny Saxton, of Philadelphia, in the 14th round of a thriller in the Boston Garden on Friday, April Fool's Day. There were not too many who thought the squat, 5-foot, 5 inch converted southpaw could do it.

The odds were 11 to 5 at bell-time that the hitherto over cautious Saxton would retain his title. But this once Saxton chose to fight and the result was a great battle that saw DeMarco with a split edge on points until a left hook stunned the champion and made him helpless.

Thus, champ DeMarco became New England's eighth Bay State world champion and the eighth from Massachusetts. There are some who consider Lou Brouillard, the former welterweight and middleweight king, a New Englander but southpaw Lou was a French-Canadian from Quebec. It is fateful, perhaps, that the first welterweight champion was Mysterious Billy Smith, of Eastport, Maine. Two other Massachusetts battlers—Mike "Twin" Sullivan, of Cambridge, and Billy "Honey" Melody, of Charlestown—also wore the 147-pound robe. It is perhaps a stroke of destiny, too, that like Rocky Marciano, DeMarco is the son of a cobbler.



(Above) The new welterweight king hurries home after winning the title, into the arms of his mother and a house filled with well wishing neighbors.

Tony DeMarco is Iced! Girl friend Jo-Anne Costonis, of Winthrop, Mass., holds an ice pack to the swollen face of Tony DeMarco the morning after he halted Johnny Saxton to win the world welterweight title.

IS DeMARCO SMALL FOR A WELTER?

Most of the stories after the Boston fight had in them the line "Small for a welterweight."

Sure, DeMarco is only 5 feet, 5 inches in height, but people have forgotten that three of the greatest welterweights of all time—Ted Kid Lewis, Jimmy McLarnin and Henry Armstrong—were almost as small. Lewis was 5 feet, 5½ inches tall, the same as the Baby-Faced Irishman, and triple champ Hammering Hank was 5 feet, 5¼ inches stretched up.

WHO IS TONY DeMARCO?

Tony DeMarco is Leonard Liotta. He is still called "Nardo" by his family, which consists of Mr. and Mrs. James Liotta and sisters Mary and Josie. A younger brother, Gary, died. Tony's close friends call him "Leo". They have never accepted the fistic name of Tony DeMarco which he borrowed from a friend so that he could enter the amateurs.

"I was only fifteen," he declared. "You had to be sixteen to get in the amateurs. He was sixteen so I took his name and his birth certificate. Funny thing. Later, he wanted to fight but he can't be Tony DeMarco because that's me. So he takes the name of Michael Temini, another kid on the block. Then Mike wants to box and he has to take another name."

Tony or Leonardo was born and still lives at 13 Fleet Street, in Boston's North End, a teeming little Italy. The family resides in the same five-room flat and it may be that sentiment may keep them there for a while longer.

Mother Liotta and sister, Josie, have never seen Tony fight. They stay home and pray. Poppa James and Mary are the attendant rooters. When Tony won the title, it was Mary who called home with the glad tidings.

"You bring Tony home right away," ordered Mama Liotta. "The neighbors want to say hello to our new champ."

Trainer Sammy Fuller (left), former New England lightweight, gives DeMarco a victory hug after the Boston Bull Dog, a decided underdog in his battle with Johnny Saxton, halted the champion in the fourteenth round in the Boston Garden.

A STREET FIGHTER

It was in the cobbled streets of the tough North End and in the neighboring Park Department that Tony learned his fighting. It was the hard way. He was a southpaw. He swung from the floor and from the ceiling.

He knew nothing except that you had to keep punching or get hurt. He learned to punch. He was all of 16 when Mike Nazzaro, a Park department worker, got him into the tournaments. They fought for trophies like sweaters and jackets. Then he moved up into the amateurs.

"I had 14 amateur fights," he said. "I won 12. Georgie Araujo beat me. Last year I knocked him out. I lost the other one with a cut eye.

"The record books have me starting as a pro on December 10, 1948. I had three fights before then. I was in the New England amateurs at Boston that year. That was the year that Marciano and Chuck Davey and Johnny Saxton won titles in the nationals here. I was licked by Araujo in the featherweight finals. I never thought then that I would be fighting Saxton for the welterweight title seven years later.

"I wasn't a very good fighter when I started. Being a southpaw didn't help. They converted me.

"It took me quite a while to get used to it. Twice I was ready to quit. The first time was when Art Suffolatta knocked me out in New Haven in 1950. The second time was in May of 1952 when I was having manager trouble. I figured may be a change in scenery would help, so I got away from Boston for a while, and went to Newark. Angelo Pucci looked after me, and he did the best he could. He kept me busy fighting in Newark and Trenton and around New York. But I was a nobody in those days, and it was tough for Pucci to get a decent payday for me. I was winning, but that didn't mean much. I had to get a 'name' for myself, but it looked like a long, tough grind, and I got disgusted. I couldn't see any profit just barely covering my living expenses, so I lit out for Montreal to try my luck. It was worse than it had been around Newark. I not only was getting no money but I was getting licked. That was rubbing it in too much. After I lost to Brian Kelly and Gene Poirer, I got so disgusted I decided to chuck this fight business.

"I didn't fight for a whole year after that and then I got Rip Valenti to help me. He got me Bobby Agrippino, who was and is my friend. I haven't lost a fight since then.

"It's easy for a fighter to get discouraged. Many times even after fights, I was still broke. The family needed money and I was fighting for peanuts.

"I went to California to work as a construction laborer and tried to get some fights. I couldn't get any because I had left my manager.

"I came home disgusted and told Rip the story. He straightened me out. He got Sammy Fuller and Frankie Campbell to train me. Sammy fought guys like McLarnin and Ross and Ambers and Petrolle. He worked with me and taught me.

"I learned. Only that draw with Jimmy Carter earlier this year isn't a win on my record since Fuller and Campbell took over my education. I had to make weight for Carter. It didn't help."

JAKE LaMOTTA HIS IDEAL

You'd think that Marciano would be his favorite fighter but his idol, it develops, was Jake LaMotta.

"I used to sneak in to see him fight when he came to Boston. I liked the way he just walked in and punched and how he could take it."

NEXT FIGHT IS WITH BASILIO

And now it's Carmen Basilio for Tony DeMarco, in Syracuse on June 10th for the first defense of the title.

"I'll win," he said. "I know I'll win. Being champion makes a lot of difference. You have the drive and the push. You don't want to lose what you fought so hard to get. I'll beat Basilio."

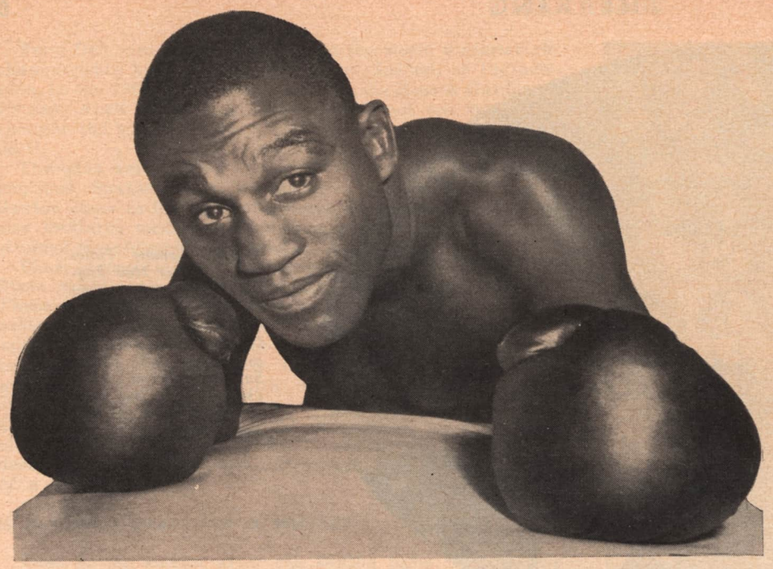
And then?

"I want to get married. My girl is Jo-Anne Costonis. She's from Winthrop.

"I want to take care of my parents. They haven't been feeling too good. I'm looking ahead. I'm learning the haberdashery business. I'm going to open a first-class men's store."

The squat, little, black-haired youth, whose scarred features of the ring wars belie the fact that he was an altar boy at St. Stephen's Church, seems to know what he wants. He fooled them when he licked Saxton and he may fool them again. Maybe it's true that "uneasy lies the head that wears the crown" but it's also true that there's no inspirational incentive stronger than owning that crown and wanting to keep it.

Just how good a champion Tony DeMarco will be is something only the future can tell. But this fight business hasn't been a soft snap for Tony, and any kid who learns to overcome early failure and disappointment and finally get to where he wants to go is the sort who'll be tough to beat from here on in. DeMarco got where he is by doing things the hard way, and he isn't going to be pushed around without making it just as hard, if not harder, for the guy doing the pushing.



Jimmy Carter

A NASTY HABIT

By DAN DANIEL

IT is the firm belief of the Ring Magazine that whatever may be said about under-cover managers and the manipulations of the Frankie Carbo coterie around the country, the bona-fides of boxing competition only rarely lays itself open to doubt.

The fact is that now, as never before, is the paying guest in boxing very picky, very choosy and very aware if anything smelling of connivance is on the tapis.

The fight fan of 1955 knows that he has the Big Cure for whatever he believes ails boxing. That weapon is the consummate, the ultimate one,- the decision to stay away.

True, with television revenues counting for so much, this stay-away weapon is not as strong as it used to be. But the gate still is paramount in the financial setup.

All this is a somewhat round-about, long preamble to the Jimmy Carter Story.

Jimmy Carter is the lightweight champion of the world. He is managed by a character called Willie Ketchum.

Carter is an able boxer and a title-class fighter. But he has acquired A Nasty Habit.

Carter's disturbing custom runs to erratic demonstrations. Particularly when the title is not on the line is Jimmy guilty of this failure to follow the form sheet.

For a striking example of the workings of this Nasty Habit, we go no farther back than last April 20. That night, in a ten round bout which was televised nationally, Carter met Orlando Zulueta, who weighed 137½ pounds, in Washington, D. C.

Carter, at 137, the champion of the world, came into the Uline Arena ring a three to one favorite.

Carter lost a split decision, a Nasty Habit. Harry Volkman, the referee, wrote down: Zulueta, 96 points, Carter, 93. Joe Bunsa, one of the judges, said, 97 to 94, Zulueta. Benny Alperstein, the other judge, turned in a minority opinion, favoring Carter, 97 to 93.

Please do not lose sight of the fact that, going into the engagement with Carter, Zulueta had lost three consecutive fights and drew in a fourth with opponents rated some distance under the lightweight champion.

The over-weight fight was supposed to be in the nature of a "steam-up" for a championship bout, Zulueta scoring a "surprising" victory and qualifying for a title match.

However, press comment on the upset in Washington was so caustic, official eyebrow-lifting was so pronounced, and public belief that the form reversal had a strong odor of over-ripe Gorgonzola, counselled abandonment of a return match.

The fact that the planned title fight was thrown into the trash basket proves the point that public opinion now is very strong and commanding. There was a time when the promoters would have gone ahead with the championship match, regardless of press, Hell and high water.

It is not necessary here to trace any possible managerial involvements in the Carter upset by Zulueta. However, for the record let it be said that the Cuban is directed by Hymie Wallman. And with that, we will abandon Hymie to the everlasting battle for probity and sky-high principles.

Let us return, for a while, to the Earth-shaking affair in which the favored Carter was beaten by the unfavored Zulueta.

We are told that Carter was baffled by the Cuban's "brilliant left jab." The champion rushed, and rushed, and yet Orlando Furioso halted him with that mystic, occult jab, Havana version.

Carter, we are told, was the aggressor. But he could not dominate over "the nifty-boxing under-dog." The description of the engagement must have been exceptionally entertaining reading to the fighters who had figured in Zulueta's string of three defeats and one draw before the Battle of Washington.

In the fourth round, the title class of the champion rushed to the fore. Two hard lefts to the body hurt Orlando. In fact, he held on for dear life, and the onlookers figured that the Cuban had reached the point of quietus.

But with indomitable courage, with keen savoir faire, with the crafty know-how inculcated in him by the expert Wallman, Zulueta weathered the flash-storm and went on to gain the decision.

Carter usually is a punishing fighter. But so efficient was the Cuban that, except for that fleeting minute in the fourth, he never experienced any difficulty.

In fact, "in the seventh round Zulueta said the reliable Associated Press, "demonstrated his contempt for Carter by standing up and slugging with him. To Carter's surprise, the Cuban out-slugged him." It must have been something to see.

Again the AP. "The eighth was Zulueta's best round, left hooks and right crosses coming thick and fast and putting Carter in the only real trouble of the night." This, too, must have been something to watch, since Zulueta probably doesn't punch any harder than an anemic flyweight.

The little coterie of ring enthusiasts, 1,000 of them, who came out to the Uline Arena, cheered the decision for the Cuban, and booed Judge Alperstein's minority opinion. Alpy doubtless cried.

Now, then, what about that fight? Was Carter taken on an off-night? Did he commit the blunder of under-rating the Cuban? Or did Carter once again demonstrate a Nasty Habit?

Let us thumb through the Carter record, going no farther back than January 12, 1953.

Carter met Eddie Chavez, managed by Sid Flaherty, in San Francisco. Jimmy was an 11 to 5 favorite. Chavez got the decision in ten rounds.

On February 16, 1953, Carter encountered Armand Savoie, home-managed, in Montreal. Jimmy was the overwhelming choice, 4 to 1. Savoie got the nod in ten.

Now let us hop down to Miami and see Carter fight Johnny Cunningham, controlled by sportsmen from Baltimore. Carter was something like 8, 9, 10 to 1.

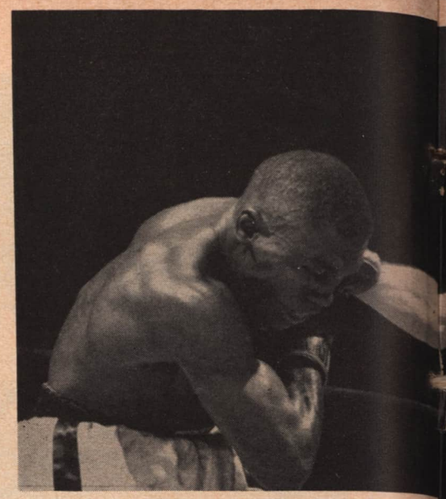
Carter lost the decision to Cunningham and it was quite evident that James had run into a Nasty Habit.

With bulldog courage and the cleverness of a Joe Gans, with the punch of a Wolgast and the stamina of a Nelson, Cunningham beat off the eager Carter in one of the greatest fights of the year. Oh, yeah?

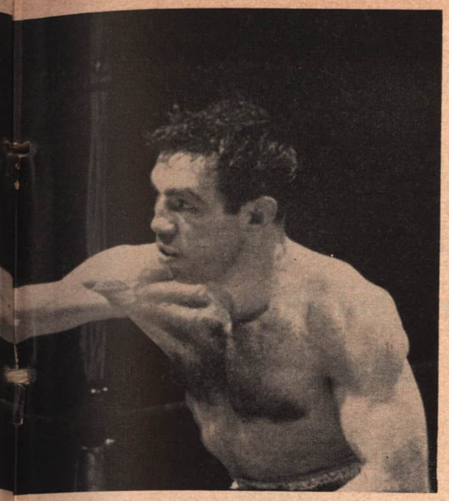
Connivance? Hell, no! Not trying? Gosh, ridiculous! Letting up in non-title engagements? Hardly! A champion fights no matter where and when and how and whom.

Apparently those matches with

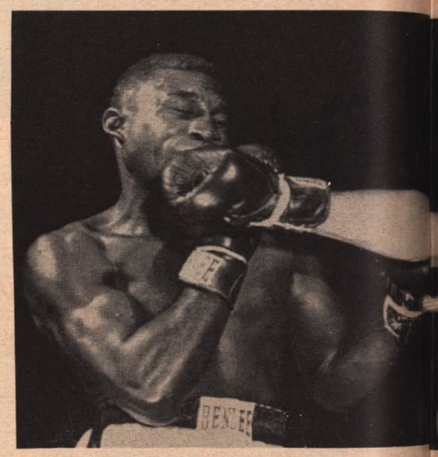
(*Continued on page* 53)



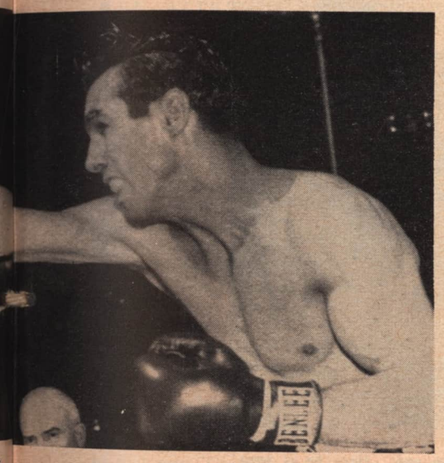
Jimmy Carter (left), a heavy favorite, lost his lightweight title to Paddy DeMarco in



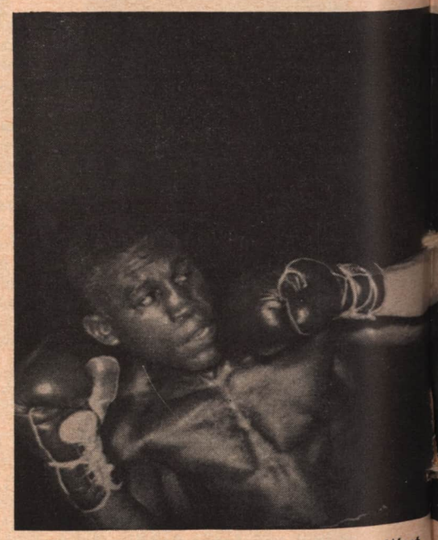
New York and then, once again a strong choice, halted DeMarco to regain the crown.



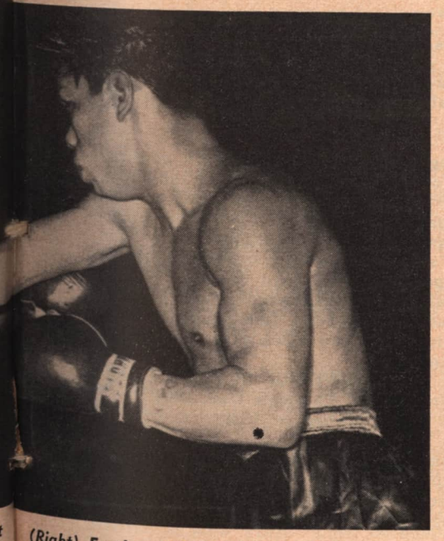
Armand Savoie (right) clamps a hard right to the jaw of Carter while winning a ten



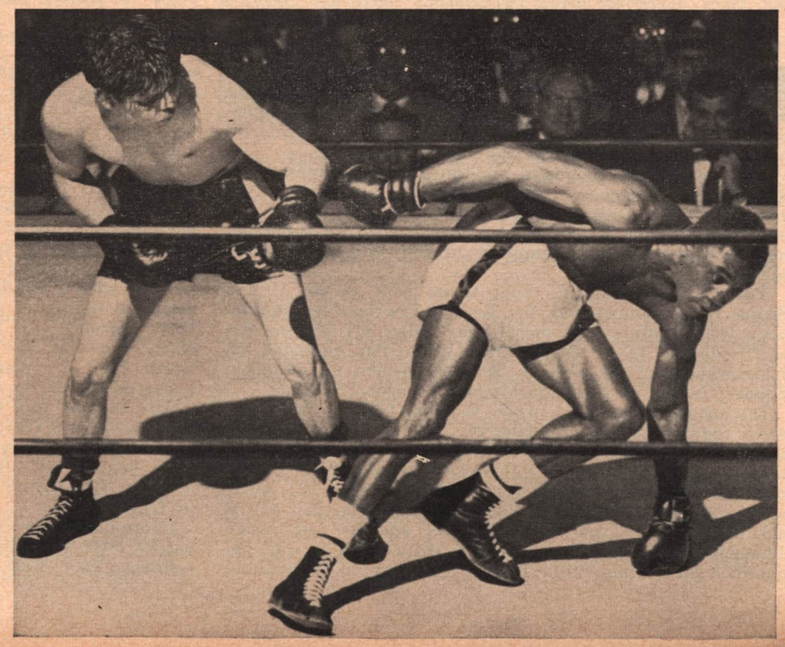
round decision. They next met, for the title—Carter demolished Savoie in five.



Losing His Way. Eddie Chavez, West Coast lightweight (right), throws a right to head of Carter in non-title bout in San Francisco. Carter once again losing.



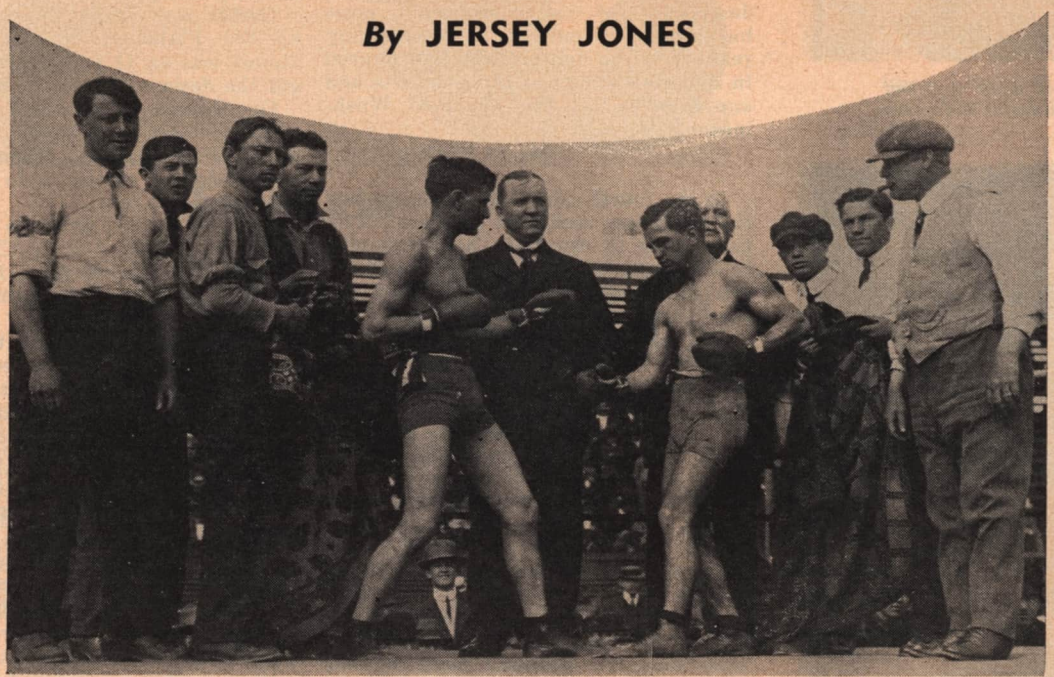
(Right) Featherweight Lauro Salas (left) had three title bouts with Carter, losing the first, taking the crown in the second and giving it back to Carter in the third.



The Old HOLIDAY SPIRIT

Throughout the Year, from New Year's to Christmas, Holiday Settings Were Popular for Championship Fights, but Changing Times Have Now Eliminated Them from Big-Time Boxing Schedules.

By JERSEY JONES



Ad Wolgast, who won world lightweight championship on a holiday, also lost it on one. Here he is seen (right) facing off with Willie Ritchie before their Thanksgiving Day, 1912, meeting in Daly City, Cal. Referee Jim Griffin (center) disqualified Wolgast for fouling in sixteenth round.

RECALLING the ring career of the late Ad Wolgast, whose brief but exciting reign as world lightweight champion was featured by important holiday bouts, one is again reminded of how radically the old order in boxing has changed through the years.

Time was when holidays and busy ring activity were practically synonomous. But those days have long since vanished with other old customs and habits. About the only time a fight of any consequence is held on a holiday now is when the date happens to fall into a television schedule.

The last championship bout to be held in the United States on a holiday was the Ezzard Charles-Joey Maxim heavyweight affair, a Memorial Day (May 30) offering out of Chicago in 1951. Before that, Willie Pep defended his featherweight title against Ray Famechon in Madison Square Garden on St. Patrick's Day (March 17), 1950.

During the rugged era when Wolgast fought, title bouts were regular things on holidays. Ad himself figured in several of them. As a matter of fact, it was on holidays that he won and lost his lightweight laurels. He became champion on Washington's Birthday (February 22), 1910, when he outlasted Battling Nelson in one of the last of the old marathon brawls in California, and he lost it on Thanksgiving Day (November 28), 1912, when he was disqualified for fouling Willie Ritchie. In between his winning and losing performances, Wolgast was in two notable Independence Day (July 4) engagements. In 1911 he retained his title by beating Owen Moran, and the following year he was in that memorable "double knockout" episode with Joe Rivers.

THROUGH the closing years of the nineteenth century and early decades of the current one, all holidays, whether dedicated to historical, political or spiritual epochs, were celebrated by industrious activity in the leather-pushing trade. Many a classic chapter in boxing history was written with a holiday setting. Lack of space prohibits a complete listing of important fights held on New Year's Day, Lincoln's and Washington's Birthdays, St. Patrick's Day, Memorial (or Decoration) Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas, but here's a partial list of the many:

Jim Corbett lost the heavyweight title to Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City, Neb., on St. Patrick's Day, 1897.

Kid McCoy flattened Peter Maher in Coney Island on New Year's Day, 1900.

Terry McGovern's startling knockout by Young Corbett in Hartford, Conn., happened on Thanksgiving Day, 1901.

George Gardner collected the newly-created light-heavyweight title by stopping Jack Root in Fort Erie on Independence Day, 1903.

The bout that first attracted serious attention to Stanley Ketchel was a draw with Montana Jack Sullivan in Butte on Lincoln's Birthday, 1905.

Ketchel subsequently figured in several noteworthy holiday battles. The scrap that Billy Roche maintains was the greatest he ever refereed was a Labor Day affair—the second of Ketchel's four meetings with Joe Thomas. This one, held in 1907 in Jim Coffroth's popular arena in Colma, Cal., resulted in a victory for Ketchel in the thirty-second round.

A year later, on Labor Day, the second episode in another of Ketchel's classic feuds—the one with Billy Papke—was staged in Jim Jeffries' arena in Los Angeles. With Jeff himself refereeing, Stanley was blasted into a stunning twelve-round knockout—his only defeat in the bitter four-bout series with Papke.

Eleven weeks later, in another holiday setting (Thanksgiving), Ketchel atoned for that reverse by battering Papke out of competition in eleven rounds in Colma.

It was a Labor Day promotion—the Joe Gans-Battling Nelson affair in Goldfield, Nev., in 1906, won by Gans on a foul in the forty-second round—that ushered Tex Rickard into the boxing scene.

On Independence Day, 1907, Tommy Burns, then claiming the heavyweight title, needed only part of one round to demolish the visiting Australian, Bill Squires, in Colma.

ABE ATTELL, a busy holiday performer—influenced, perhaps, but the fact that his own birthday coincided with George Washington's—twice defended his featherweight laurels against Owen Moran in 1908. The first meeting, a New Year's Day outing in Vernon, resulted in a 25-round draw. The second was a Labor Day offering in Colma. The unusual 23-round distance was a compromise. Moran wanted twenty-five rounds again, Attell insisted on twenty. They split the difference, and again the result was a draw.

It was on another holiday that Attell finally lost his title. On his own (and Washington's) birthday, 1912, he was outpointed by Johnny Kilbane in Vernon.

One of the most historic of all heavyweight championship affairs—Jack Johnson vs. Jim Jeffries, promoted by Tex Rickard—was held on Independence Day, 1910.

On successive New Year's Days in 1913 and 1914, battles for the "white heavyweight title" were staged in California. Jack Johnson was then world champion, and the wild scramble for a "White Hope" to beat him was at its dizziest pitch. In the January 1, 1913, elimination, held in Vernon, Luther McCarty disposed of Al Palzer. Later that year McCarty was fatally injured in a bout with Arthur Pelkey in Calgary, Canada, and when next New Year's Day came round Pelkey, who had inherited McCarty's claim to the white "title," was paired with Gunboat Smith in San Francisco. Smith won.

During his long reign as featherweight champion, one of Johnny Kilbane's finest performances was on Labor Day, 1916, when he polished off that dangerous southpaw challenger, George (K.O.) Chaney, in Cedar Point, Ohio.

The only knockout in the lengthy, twenty-bout series between Jack Britton and Ted (Kid) Lewis for the welterweight title was scored by Britton in a St. Patrick's Day party in Dayton, Ohio, in 1919.

It was on Independence Day, 1919, that Jack Dempsey blasted his way to the heavyweight championship by demolishing Jess Willard in Toledo.

Georges Carpentier collected the light-heavyweight title by flattening Battling Levinsky in a Columbus Day meeting in Jersey City in 1920.

It was on Independence Day, 1922, that Benny Leonard ended his series with Rocky Kansas by knocking him out in Michigan City, Ind.

ONE of the most amazing records for holiday activity was set by Battling Levinsky on New Year's Day, 1916. The Battler fought no less than three bouts, in different localities, for a total of thirty-two rounds! And his opponents were all rated heavyweights! Levinsky began his day's operations on a morning show in Brooklyn, going ten no-decision rounds with Bartley Madden. In the afternoon he went another ten no-decision rounds with Soldier Kearns in New York. Then he hopped a train for Waterbury, Conn., and fought a twelve-round draw with Gunboat Smith at night.

What could be more appropriate than for an Irishman to win a world championship in Dublin on St. Patrick's Day. Mike McTigue (back to camera) outpointed Battling Siki, Singular Senegalese, in the Irish capital in 1923. Bout went twenty rounds and McTigue's cagey boxing and accurate sharpshooting more than offset Siki's strength and aggressiveness.

As would be expected, St. Patrick's Day figured prominently in the activities of Irish mittmen. No proud son or nephew of the Ould Sod considered his record complete without at least one March 17 entry included. Over the years, however, the Irish encountered about as much grief as happiness in their Paddy's Day outings.

As previously noted, it was on a March 17 that Jim Corbett lost the heavyweight title to, of all things, an Englishman! The semi-final to that affair was an all-Irish party, and a brief one, Martin Flaherty dusting off Dal Hawkins in one round.

The holiday didn't fare too well for the Irish in 1900, when Harry Forbes was beaten by an Italian, Benny Yanger, in Chicago; in 1903, when Jack Clifford was flattened by a Mexican, Aurelio Herrera, in Butte, and in 1906 when Mike (Twin) Sullivan was knocked out by Joe Gans in San Francisco.

A notable all-Irish get-together with a March 17 setting produced a knockout for Honey Mellody over Jerry McCarthy in Butte in 1905.

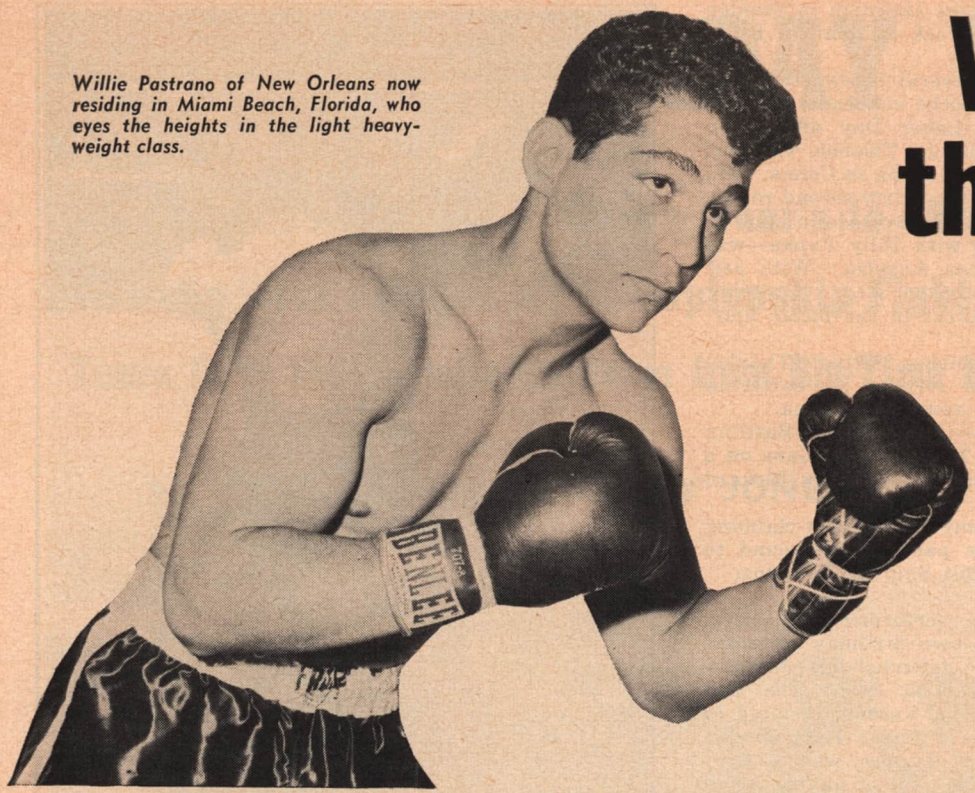
It was on St. Patrick's Day, 1921, that Mike O'Dowd was given a chance in Madison Square Garden to regain the middleweight title he had lost the year before to an Italian, Johnny Wilson, in Boston. But the holiday was of no help to Mike. He lost again.

While our dissertations on holiday fights are concerned primarily with American rings, it may be permissible, since both involved world titles, to include a couple of historic St. Patrick's Day bouts held in the Irish capital, Dublin. In one, the local entry earned the dubious distinction of being the victim of the fastest knockout in heavyweight championship history. He was Jem Roche, and the touring French-Canadian, Tommy Burns, wrecked him in 1:28 of

(*Continued on page* 38)

WILLIE the WISP

By NAT LOUBET



Willie Pastrano of New Orleans now residing in Miami Beach, Florida, who eyes the heights in the light heavyweight class.

EVERY fighter worth his salt wants to win a title. And every manager wants to have at least one champion in his stable.

The more ambitious pilots dream of two title holders, even three. There was, for example, the partnership of the two Eddies, Kane and Long, who landed Bud Taylor as bantam leader and Sammy Mandell, lightweight king, a year apart.

All of which brings us to New Orleans' Whitey Esnault and his dream of having two world title holders at the same time.

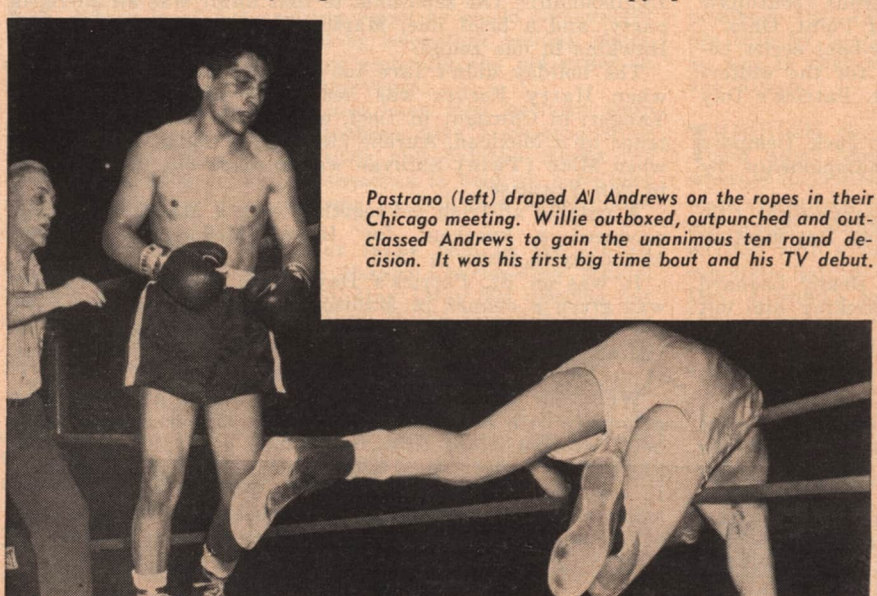
Whitey has the No. 1 lightweight contender in Ralph Dupas and a light heavyweight, Willie Pastrano, who at nineteen is still growing and looks like a sure bet for an eventual crack at the top runners in the heavyweight class.

The man with a dream has been close before. He counted among his charges the Docusen brothers, Bernard and Maxie, who came close to turning the trick in the welterweight and lightweight divisions. It is true that Whitey sold the Docusens before they made their bids but it was he who developed them.

There is a similarity between all of Whitey's fighters; they end up as flashy boxers of the willow-the-wisp school. Both Docusens were top boxers and so are his newest charges.

Dupas and Pastrano were high school classmates in New Orleans. They got into boxing about the same time, but it was Dupas who turned pro first, in 1950, and a year later his pal Pastrano joined the punch for pay boys.

Reams of copy poured out on the fancy stepping Dupas and Pastrano was an almost invisible ghost in the background of Esnault's stable. While Dupas moved into the spotlight and the big money, Pastrano was just another prelim boy working his heart out for a chance to play bit roles in the pit.



Pastrano (left) draped Al Andrews on the ropes in their Chicago meeting. Willie outboxed, outpunched and outclassed Andrews to gain the unanimous ten round decision. It was his first big time bout and his TV debut.

Willie was a welterweight in those days and had been boxing his way through the amateurs as a featherweight, lightweight and welter. Since then he has been fighting his way through the prelim hordes that blocked his way.

On the border of being a rated fighter, Willie at last is getting his headlines.

"I was only thirteen", Pastrano recalls, "and here's the kicker, I was five foot-one inch tall and weighed a hundred and eighty pounds. Life wasn't easy for me. . . . The kids called me 'fatty' and there seemed little chance that I would ever be an athlete."

"I couldn't take the ribbing so I started to work out at the St. Mary's CYO Gym, where Whitey Esnault trained his fighters.

"Boxing held little interest for me other than as a means for getting in shape and losing that miserable fat.

"I punched a bag in a side room where nobody could see the jello bounce and quiver. I ate only one meal a day . . . a problem with my mother . . . and I never went to the beach because I always attracted a crowd like a side show."

As he grew older Pastrano's sacrifice and hard training melted the blubber and one day he weighed a mere one hundred and twenty six pounds.

Due to his connections at the gym and his friendship with Dupas he entered the simon-pures.

"I didn't want to be a punch drunk

fighter. I thought I'd have one or two bouts, win a trophy or so and then quit," Pastrano says.

"Things rarely turn out as you figure it," said the nineteen-year-old philosopher. "As it happened, I had thirteen fights before the pro bug got me in 1951."

A check of the records showed that Willie won ten of those thirteen amateur bouts. In those days he was more of a club fighter than a boxer and even in his early professional fights he leaned toward being a journeyman worker rather than the ring master.

Pastrano is a level-headed, sincere youngster who can be labeled "nice kid." It would be only human to be a bit envious of another fighter in the same stable who seems to be getting the breaks but this is not true of Willie.

In speaking of Dupas he makes it emphatic that he is not jealous of the strides made by his buddy.

"Why, he's an inspiration to me," says Willie, . . . "Sure, I want to make some of that dough, too, but hell, there's plenty of room for us both to hit the jackpot."

Willie has had thirty-eight fights with four losses, and four draws and has notched nineteen knockouts.

He was relatively unknown until this year when he made his first television appearance in a contest with Al Andrews at the Chicago Stadium. He got an impressive ten round decision. He gave an exhibition of boxing that carried old timers back to the old school.

Willie differs from the Esnault school of the Docusens and Dupas in that he doesn't stick and run, but is willing to fight whenever the opportunity is offered. This gives him more color than the aforementioned and may help him in his quest for high honors in the ring.

Willie, only nineteen, had to get his mother's permission before the Illinois Athletic Commission would approve the ten round fight.

"Imagine," Willie said. "I am married with a kid coming up in July and I have to ask my mother if I can fight!"

He is married to his New Orleans school girl sweetheart Faye Finn. Talking about his expected child, Willie smiled, "It gives me responsibilities . . . I'd sure like to win a championship for the bambino. It scares me a little . . . takes a lot of dough to bring a kid up right and that's the way I want mine brought up."

Pastrano has the swarthy look of the Latin which, combined with good looks and the bulging biceps and big shoulders of the athlete on his five foot eleven-and-three-fourths inch frame.

He is impressed by every break he gets and can hardly believe his good fortune. Angelo Dundee, who has been training the youngster, said, "He's a wonderful kid who makes it easy for a trainer. He's appreciative of everything and looks toward a fight with a big name as the greatest goal a man can reach.

"I recall when Willie, in the Naval Reserve, was training at Great Lakes last winter. He wrote me a letter in which he said, 'I saw the Chicago Stadium the other day . . . that and Madison Square Garden are where they have all the big fights. . . . wouldn't it be something if I could fight in one of them someday?' You know the kid fought Andrews at the Stadium only a few months later," said Angelo," and he still can't believe this has happened to him.

"Back in April he was given his second chance to appear on television". continued Angelo. "He was to meet Ernie Durando and at the last minute Durando got sick and they substituted Willie Troy. The two Willie's fought it out to a draw.

"Pastrano had been trained to meet a one punch killer in Durando whereas in Troy he faced a solid puncher who throws faster, is an excellent counter puncher and made it tough on a kid who had trained to watch out for just the one big punch."

Excuses aren't necessary for either Willie since the video fans saw a superb fight and Pastrano proved to skeptics that he could mix it with a puncher, that he had no glass chin and could still look good against top notch opposition. Pastrano was the front runner in the early rounds but Troy came back strong in the later sessions to make an even fight of it.

The fight showed up Pastrano's inexperience. With seasoning he should learn how to husband his strength and pace himself better.

The kid has a good sense of humor. Few know that his right front name is Wilfred. After he won his fight in Chicago one of his friends wanted to name a baby boy after him.

"One Wilfred is enough in this world. . . . Don't hang that name on anybody", laughed Willie.

He is quite a cartoonist and can also do an equally good paint job on an opponent or on a canvas. Before fights he listens to rhythm or blues music on the radio and his recreation outside of the ring is movies, TV, and of course the comradeship of his wife, who follows in the tradition set down by fighters of marrying beautiful girls.

Willie looks over the morning paper with his beautiful wife the former Faye Finn.

Willie insists he is not superstitious. But before he enters the ring he always ties his wedding ring onto his shoe. See it at top of shoe.

Pastrano's most recent fight and his second bout on the big circuit. His opponent (right) is Willie Troy, a top notcher. Both Willies showed they had what it took and the match went to a draw decision. Whereas Pastrano is only nineteen, Troy is a veteran and there lies the difference.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Moore Earns Shot at Heavyweight Title
That's the Fight Boxing Fans Want Most
Only a New Deal Will Bring Boxing Revival

HE made it as he vouched he would. Archie Moore, 38 years old veteran light heavyweight champion who has been clamoring for a shot at the world heavyweight crown and has campaigned throughout the country as has no other contender for a title other than Harry Wills when he attempted to get Jack Dempsey into the ring with him, has succeeded in thrusting aside his last obstacle.

In a battle that went the limit of fifteen rounds in which both he and his opponent showed the marks of their combat, Moore gained Referee Jimmy Braddock's decision over Nino Valdes at Cashman Field in the Las Vegas baseball park, thus proving his right to recognition as the No. 1 world heavyweight contender.

Like Tommy Loughran, who found it more lucrative years ago to fight as a heavyweight and relinquished his throne as light heavyweight king to force his way to a heavyweight championship match with Primo Carnera, so Moore may now find it convenient to toss aside his crown if he will be guaranteed a shot at the Marciano-Cockell winner in September, a bout he is entitled to.

Despite the 196 pounds which he carried in his Las Vegas contest, Archie says he will have no trouble getting down to the light heavyweight limit to accept a match with Bobo Olson should he be shunted to the sidelines in his demand for a heavyweight title shot. In the last defense of his light heavyweight bauble, he paired down from 187 pounds to face Harold Johnson at the 175 pound limit.

After nineteen years of fistic competition—he started in 1936—Moore has reached the goal of his ambition. To-day he is the top man among the world light heavyweights and the best of all challengers in the next higher class. He has an army of supporters who believe that if given the opportunity to fight for the heavyweight title he will emerge the victor.

In many respects Archie Moore stands out in present day pugilism as did Tommy Loughran in his day. Tommy, a fine boxer, with an excellent record both in his profession and in his contacts with the public, didn't hang up his gloves until after he had fought for eighteen years and during that period he tackled the cream of three divisions.

Moore, now engaging in his nineteenth year as a professional, finds himself standing aloft with a record of achievement in his chosen profession and an admirable record as a citizen, in addition to which, like Loughran, he is a well educated and talented man.

He has the well wishes of this publication and its staff. We hope that when the next heavyweight championship bout is fought, Archie Moore, a credit to the sport, will be one of the contestants. He deserves the bout. He's popular and will draw well against the defending heavyweight king. That's the bout the public demands. It's the one contest that carries a world appeal. Let's have a September world heavyweight championship bout with Archie Moore, who has come up the hard way, who has fought his way to the top by triumphs over the world's best talent, facing the title holder.

That's the fight that will draw best. That's the fight that will arouse greatest interest among boxing enthusiasts. That's the fight every unbiased boxing fan wants.

Moore, alone of all the heavyweight challengers, seems to stand a good chance of defeating Marciano should they meet. He has the punch, the know-how and the experience to stand off the heavyweight champion. However, his prospects in defending his light heavyweight crown against the present middleweight champion, Bobo Olson, do not look as rosy. Here he would have to sacrifice weight in a bout against a clever ringman and sharp puncher who could carry the bout at top speed for the entire fifteen rounds.

A strange situation!

Moore might lick the heavyweight champion and be defeated by the middleweight boss.

BOXING NEEDS A NEW DEAL

New York State, once the world center of boxing, has hit a low in the number of clubs operating. New York City, prior to the advent of television and the rise of the International Boxing Managers' Guild, America's ruling body in the field of pugilism, had 21 clubs staging weekly shows. To-day it has five with one about to close due to its loss of a TV sponsor.

What does this all signify since what has happened to boxing in the Empire State is taking place in many other sports centers of our country?

The answer is simple—under present conditions it is most difficult for a promoter to carry on without the aid of TV sponsorship, in addition to which is the inroad made on boxing by the International Boxing Managers' Guild which has stifled competition throughout the country. The combination has brought the sport into the most chaotic state since boxing was legalized.

I was rather amused by a statement issued by Bill Daly, Secretary of the powerful Guild during an interview in Las Vegas where he was helping Jack Kearns and Andy Neiderreiter stage the Nino Valdes vs. Archie Moore bout promotion. Said Daly:

"Studio boxing means the elimination of the crowd and the gate and if you kill the glamor of the crowd it would mean the end of boxing".

Bill must have had his tongue in his check when he said that. Nobody will argue that "studio boxing" has all but eliminated the crowd and the gate, but for upward of a year Bill and his comrades have done pretty well with their St. Nicholas Club shows in New York which, judging by the small attendances have definitely been carried on as "studio attractions." The only thing that has kept the club from folding, is the TV money, and those in charge of the promotion have been getting theirs regularly from TV payoffs. The club has been operating like a closed corporation with the majority of those getting the TV gravy belonging to one group of top managers of the International Managers' Guild.

Let's be frank. The I. B. G. and television are the main reasons for the present unhealthy state of boxing in the United States and of the two, the former is more to blame. Why? Because in causing the break-up of the old New York Guild, the International body has gained a firm grip on boxing in America, with one group being the benefactor. Only a few favored managers get practically all the lush pickings from television shows. The others are out in the cold.

No promoters or managers dare oppose the I. B. G. which rules with an iron hand. It is probably the most powerful "unionized" organization in America.

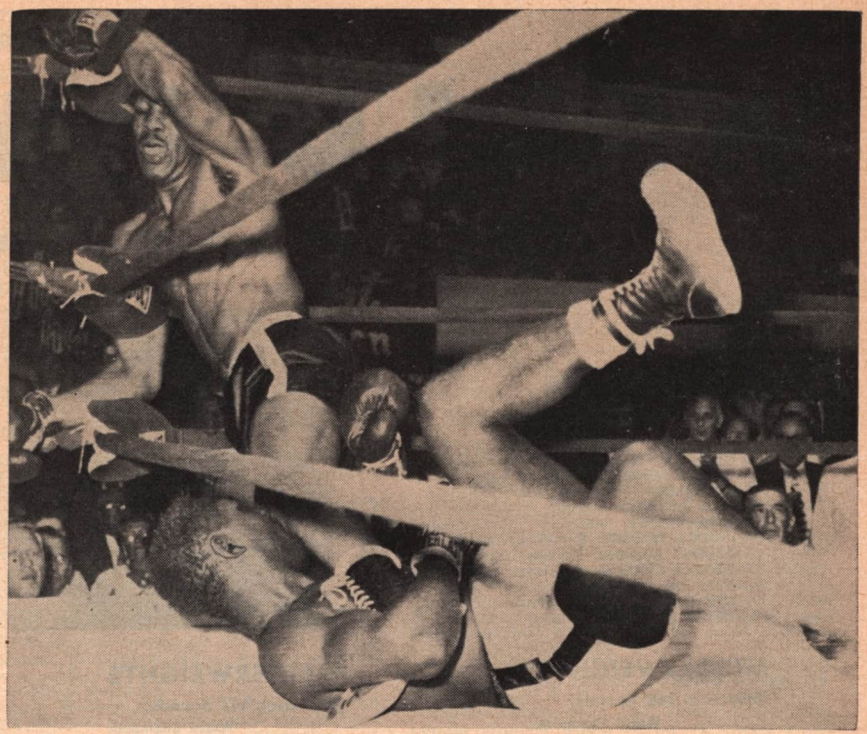
Big or small, promoters or managers who are non-cooperative, find themselves on the sidelines, unable to carry on. The organization of managers into a national union is not objectionable, no more than that of any other body organized for protective purposes. But the I. B. G. has done nothing to further the interests of the sport during its three years existence but has done much to destroy it.

CHARLES IS KNOCKED OUT

Going to the well once too often against a sturdy opponent, proved costly to Ezzard Charles, former world heavyweight king. Charles, who believed he had enough on the ball to enable him to work his way to another shot at the championship, found the going pretty rough when he faced Johnny Holman of Chicago, in Chris Dundee's Miami Beach Auditorium.

Dropped in the opening round for a count of nine, Charles fought well from then through the eighth session. He made an uphill battle that enabled him to gain the edge on Holman on the score cards of every official and the news agency reporters despite the knockdown and a stunning blow he received in the eighth session.

But in the ninth frame Holman gained his second wind and tore into the ex-champ with a vengeance. He had Charles on the floor for another count of nine and both he and Charles were sprawled on the canvas from what Referee Coachman ruled was a stumble. Thereafter Charles was so helpless he couldn't protect himself. He was floundering about the ring near the ropes when the bout was properly halted and thus ended Charles' hopes for another championship match and placed a newcomer, though a veteran of eight years ring work, into the field among the contenders.



How The Mighty Have Fallen! Ezzard Charles, former heavyweight champion who thirteen times has fought with the world crown at stake, is dropped by comparatively unknown Johnny Holman, who stumbled on to a good win when he halted Charles in the ninth round at Miami Beach.

Though Holman was stopped twice last year, in 10 rounds and in one by Bob satterfield, and fought a ten round draw with Toxie Hall, he has a clean slate for 1954. He knocked out Cesar Brion in 4 rounds and defeated Julio Mederos of Cuba in 10 and has lost only the Satterfield contests out of his last ten.

KNOCKOUT IN 11 SECONDS

When Howie Soligny of Brooklyn stopped Kid Gavilan II, brother of the Cuban Hawk, in 13 seconds on the same card, he joined the ranks of those who have registered knockouts in less than 15 seconds. The last time a 13 second kayo was recorded was when Lew Jenkins stopped Chino Alvarez in Dallas, January 30, 1940.

Though Soligny's record is that of a third rater, he at least will find a place reserved for him in the historic data of pugilism.

ANOTHER CHRISTENBERRY CASE

Strange things have happened in recent months in boxing but nothing more so than the action of the Colon, Panama Boxing Commission overruling its officials in the bout between Federico Plummer of Panama and Chocolatito Villanrona of Cuba, lightweights. In that affair, Referee Servio Tulio Lay, one of the best in that part of the world, turned in a card in favor of Plummer, 94 to 90. Judge Brooks, an American, voted for Plummer by the same tally and Judge Bereford, a Panamanian, though his score card showed Plummer the winner by 91 points to 90, tabbed the bout a draw.

How Judge Bereford reached his verdict is a mystery since his score definitely showed Plummer ahead by a point, but his faux pas was nothing compared to that of the members of the Commission, who after half an hour conference with the Mayor of Colon, decided that they disagreed with the official verdict, tossed out the decisions of its officials, and declared the Cuban the winner. Protests by Plummer's handlers and by the officials whose judgment was tossed aside, brought no relief.

I was under the impression that after the New York Supreme Court had overruled Robert Christenberry and his New York Commission in the case of Joey Giardello vs. Billy Graham, that no Commission would be so ridiculous as to repeat the blunder of the New York board. No matter what the opinion of Colon Commission, the members had no right to cast aside the official decision in favor of their own. Such action will keep away from Panama many foreign boxers, especially Americans, who will think twice before going to a country where the official decisions of Commission appointed officials are ignored.

What's wrong with boxing? You have one of the answers in the above.

AKINS BACK

One of the biggest surprises of the past month was the knockout of Ronnie Delaney by Virgil Akins at the St. Nicholas Club of New York in the eighth round of a ten rounder. The Akron southpaw, undefeated since 1948, suffered his first knockout in 54 bouts, contests in which he has fought welters, middleweights and even light-heavyweights because of his inability to obtain matches. Though a legitimate welter, he has been ranked by this publication among the middleweights because most of his bouts have been in that class. Yet against Akins, who scaled 146½, Delaney displayed little that had made him a feared battler.

It definitely was an off-night for Ronnie but decisions are what count and that unexpected kayo proved costly for the Akron southpaw. Up to the time of the knockout, though two of the judges had him even, 3-3-1, and one had Akins ahead by one round, the scribes had Ronnie well ahead, the majority by as many as three rounds. That's boxing—one day on top of the world—the next—well, you know the answer.

CONGRATULATIONS MR. CROWLEY

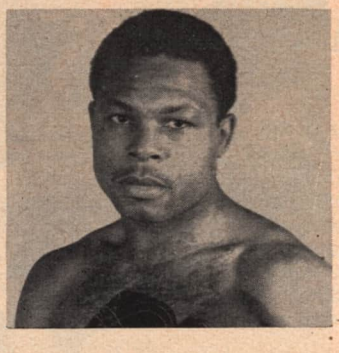
By tossing out the proposed Bob Satterfield vs. Emil Brtko bout which was arranged for Pittsburgh, the Pennsylvania Athletic Commission under its new leadership showed that it means business in conducting the boxing affairs in its state. By refusing to sanction the match, notice was given to the managers that mis-matches are not wanted.

(*Continued on page* 38)

By NAT FLEISCHER

WORLD RATINGS

(FOR MONTH ENDING MAY 21, 1955)



HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion

ROCKY MARCIANO, Brockton, Mass.

1—**ARCHIE MOORE**, San Diego, Calif.
2—**BOB BAKER**, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3—**DON COCKELL**, England
4—**NINO VALDES**, Cuba
5—**TOMMY JACKSON**, Far Rockaway, N. Y.
6—**JOHNNY HOLMAN**, Chicago, Ill.
7—**EZZARD CHARLES**, Cincinnati, Ohio
8—**EARL WALLS**, Canada
9—**REX LAYNE**, Lewiston, Utah
10—**HEINZ NEUHAUS**, Germany

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

(Not Over 175 pounds)

World Champion

ARCHIE MOORE, San Diego, Calif.

1—**HAROLD JOHNSON**, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**FLOYD PATTERSON**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—**JOEY MAXIM**, Cleveland, Ohio
4—**YOLANDE POMPEY**, Trinidad, BWI.
5—**WILLI HOEPNER**, Germany
6—**PAUL ANDREWS**, Buffalo, New York
7—**RANDY TURPIN**, England
8—**GERHARD HECHT**, Germany
9—**EDDIE COTTON**, Seattle, Wash.
10—**BOB SATTERFIELD**, Chicago, Ill.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion

CARL (BOBO) OLSON, Honolulu, T. H.

1—**JOEY GIARDELLO**, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**CHARLEY HUMEZ**, France
3—**ROCKY CASTELLANI**, Cleveland, Ohio
4—**HOLLY MIMS**, Washington, D. C.
5—**GUSTAV SCHOLZ**, Germany
6—**EDUARDO LAUSSE**, Argentina
7—**BOBBY DYKES**, Miami, Fla.
9—**GIL TURNER**, Philadelphia, Pa.
9—**RONNIE DELANEY**, Akron, Ohio
10—**HANS STRETZ**, Germany

WELTERWEIGHTS

(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion

TONY DeMARCO, Boston, Mass.

1—**CARMEN BASILIO**, Syracuse, N. Y.
2—**JOHNNY SAXTON**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
3—**RAMON FUENTES**, Los Angeles, Calif.
4—**VINCE MARTINEZ**, Paterson, N. J.
5—**MAURICE HARPER**, Oakland, Calif.
6—**VIRGIL AKINS**, St. Louis, Mo.
7—**HECTOR CONSTANCE**, Trinidad, BWI.
8—**DEL FLANAGAN**, St. Paul, Minn.
9—**CHICO VEJAR**, Stamford, Conn.
10—**KID GAVILAN**, Cuba

LIGHTWEIGHTS

(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion

JAMES CARTER, New York, N. Y.

1—**RALPH DUPAS**, New Orleans, La.
2—**DUILIO LOI**, Italy
3—**FRANKIE RYFF**, New York, N. Y.
4—**W/ LLACE (BUD) SMITH**, Cincinnati, O.
5—**ORLANDO ZULUETA**, Cuba
6—**JOHNNY GONSALVES**, Oakland, Calif.
7—**PADDY DeMARCO**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
8—**RICHIE HOWARD**, Canada
9—**SERAFIN FERRER**, France
10—**JOE LOPES**, Sacramento, Calif.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion

SANDY SADDLER, New York, N. Y.

1—**PERCY BASSETT**, Philadelphia, Pa.
2—**CIRO MORASEN**, Cuba
3—**RAY FAMECHON**, France
4—**TEDDY DAVIS**, Hartford, Conn.
5—**HOGAN (KID) BASSEY**, Nigeria
6—**CARMELO COSTA**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
7—**LULU PEREZ**, Brooklyn, N. Y.
8—**BILLY KELLY**, Ireland
9—**RUDY GARCIA**, Los Angeles, Calif.
10—**ORLANDO ECHEVARRIA**, Cuba

BANTAMWEIGHTS

(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion

ROBERT COHEN, France

1—**RATON MACIAS**, Mexico
2—**MARIO D'AGATA**, Italy
3—**WILLIE TOWEEL**, South Africa
4—**PIERRE COSSEMYNS**, Belgium
5—**ANDRE VALIGNAT**, France
6—**CHAMRERN SONGKITRAT**, Thailand
7—**HILARE PRATESI**, France
8—**BOBBY SINN**, Australia
9—**PETER KEENAN**, Scotland
10—**BILLY PEACOCK**, Los Angeles, Cal.

FLYWEIGHTS

(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion

PASCUAL PEREZ, Argentina

1—**DAI DOWER**, Wales
2—**LEO ESPINOSA**, Philippines
3—**YOSHIO SHIRAI**, Japan
4—**NAZZARENO GIANELLI**, Italy
5—**JAKE TULI**, South Africa
6—**HITOSHI MISAKO**, Japan
7—**TANNY CAMPO**, Philippines
8—**OSCAR SUAREZ**, Cuba
9—**DANNY KID**, Philippines
10—**KEENY TERAN**, San Jose, Calif.

ARCHIE MOORE, Fighter of the Month

IT isn't often that a boxer is rated in more than one division but when he's a champion in one class and has taken the measure of the top men in the next higher division then he is entitled to receive recognition in both lists.

Such is the case of light-heavyweight champion Archie Moore, recent conqueror of the Number One contender for world heavyweight laurels. By ousting Nino Valdes of Cuba from the post he occupied, Moore, who scaled 196 pounds against the Havana giant, is the top challenger for the world heavyweight title.

The last champion to receive a double rating was Sugar Ray Robinson who, as leader of the welterweight class, also was ranked as outstanding contender for middleweight title.

Despite Rocky Marciano's successful defense of his heavyweight crown against Don Cockell of England, the Fighter of the Month is Moore.

Although Harold Johnson of Philadelphia was stopped by Julio Mederos of Cuba in a queer bout in Philly in the second round, he continues to head the contenders in the light heavy ranks because he definitely was ill before entering the ring, according to the medicos who examined him, and had spotted his heavyweight opponent 14 pounds and had to put on considerable weight for the bout.

In the leading bouts of the month, upsets were scored when Johnny Holman knocked out Ezzard Charles to get into the ratings for the first time. That triumph landed Holman in sixth place and dropped Charles, who had been leading up to the time of his downfall, from fourth to seventh place. Holman's rise necessitated putting Charles Norkus out of the select circle and that of Archie Moore over Valdes, caused the inactive James J. Parker to lose his place.

Bob Baker has taken the place of Cockell, who is listed third.

Though Ronnie Delaney was halted by Virgil Akins, his first defeat since 1948, he remains in the middleweight rankings but down from sixth to ninth. Making the welter class for the Akins' bout definitely affected his fighting. He is best as a middleweight and therefore is ranked as such.

Johnny Sullivan, defeated by Hans Stretz of Germany, has been dropped. Stretz has replaced him.

Percy Bassett has announced that because of his eye ailment—he has a detached retina—he will never again put on the gloves, but since he had kayoed the French champion in Paris, he has been placed as Number One contender for this issue and then will be removed from the ratings.

Virgil Akins has regained a place among the welters and is now listed sixth, with the idle Hector Constance down a peg.

Chico Vejar, who, although on a winning streak, has avoided meeting the top men, is listed ninth while Kid

Gavilan has dropped from his high post to tenth. It's time for Vejar to face top talent if he hopes for a title shot.

Orlando Zulueta of Cuba, based on his defeat of champion Jimmy Carter, has been upped from ninth to fifth in the lightweight class and Paddy DeMarco has been dropped to seventh from fourth post.

Seraphin Ferrer, French champion, stopped by Percy Bassett, dropped two notches. He is now ninth. Buddy Wallace Smith of Cincinnati has replaced DeMarco in fourth post.

Bassett, although suffering from eye trouble, has been raised to top man in the feather class among contenders, taking the place of Teddy Davis who has been dropped to fourth while Ciro Morasen of Cuba, a consistent winner, has been upped to second with Ray Famechon, of France, third. Bassett's future is uncertain. He won't know for some time whether he can continue as a boxer.

Although Chamrern Songkitrat, following his knockout by Raton Macias, announced his retirement, he has changed his mind hence is again rated, but now in sixth place, among the bantamweights. Hilare Pratesi of France is seventh and Billy Peacock of California, tenth.

Though the National Boxing Association persists in calling Raton Macias of Mexico the world champion, he remains in the eyes of all other world organizations, the Number One contender for the crown held by Robert Cohen of France, the legitimate world title holder. Macias is only the North American champion.

The results of the most important bouts follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

World heavyweight champion Rocky Marciano halted Don Cockell, 9 (title bout). Pat McMurtry stopped J. B. Reed, 6.

Archie McBride defeated Bob Satterfield, 10. Unbeaten Joe Erskine posted Victory No. 21 by whipping Ansel Adams, 10. Peter Bates stopped Al Bernard, 5. Johnny Summerlin decisioned Young Jack Johnson, 10. Embrell Davidson outpointed Chubby Wright, 6.

Light heavyweight Champion Archie Moore outfought Nino Valdes, 15.

John Holman kayoed Ezzard Charles, 9.

Rex Layne kayoed Willie Jackson, 1.

Johnny Williams kayoed French titleholder Lucien Touzard, 3. Julio Mederos was credited with halting light heavyweight Harold Johnson in two when Johnson collapsed in his corner between second and third rounds. Eugene D'Alessio upset Robert Duquese, 2.

Duggie Miller stoped Buddy Walker, 3. Joe Lindsay upset Bob Satterfield, 10. Young Jack Johnson halted Gene Thompson, 5. Alain Cherville decisioned Jose Peyre, 8.

Embrell Davidson defeated Chubby Wright, 6. Uber Bacilieri stopped Henry Cooper, 2, but was held to draw by Giannino Luise, 8. Cooper outfought Joe Bygraves, 8. Charley (Sonny) Liston stopped Marty Marshall, 6, and Emil Brtko, 5.

Italian Champion Franco Cavicchi stopped Bobby Warmbrunn, 3, and Otto Bastian, 2. Harley Breshears kayoed Cordell Jones, 6, and Reuben Smith, 4.

Frank Williams kayoed Jock McLean, 3. Sports Harvey whipped Jesus Alonzo, 6. John Gray decisioned Ken Hammer, 8. Julius Griffin halted Johnny Orgen, 2.

Fernando Fala defeated Lou Benson, 8. Leo Johnson kayoed Johnnie Jenkins, 5. Sonny Harris bested Bob Gurley, 6.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

World champion Archie Moore defeated heavyweight Nino Valdes, 15.

Randy Turpin retained British Empire and added British crown by kayoing Alex Buxton in 2. Yolande Pompey outpointed Eddie (Polly) Smith, 10.

Willie Pastrano held to a draw by middleweight Willie Troy, 10.

Bob Satterfield lost to heavyweight Joe Lindsay, 10. Harold Johnson, who collapsed in his corner after the second round was listed as being halted by heavyweight Julio Mederos. Marty Marshall stopped by heavyweight Sonny Liston, 6. French Champion Charles Colin laced Belgian title-holder Marcel Limage, 8.

Doug Harper decisioned Gus Bruno, 6. Roger Wiley stopped heavyweight Bobby Quinn, 2, but lost to Bobo Young, 8.

Bob Biehler spotted Mickey Carter 71 pounds and beat him in 8. Billy McNeece and Tony Johnson drew, 10. Joe Dorsey kayoed Lloyd Triplett, 6, but was halted by middleweight George Benton, 7.

Chuck Speiser kayoed Elmo Smith, 4, and Frank DeGrazio, 4. Ray Grillo beat Don Bryant, 6. John Riggins halted Sonny Wilcox, 5. Tommy Ramirez drew with Red Worley, 10.

Harvey Taylor edged out Clyde Watson, 6. Dave Mahon decisioned Tom Tatum, 6. Norris Bruse beat Joe Moran, 6. Hose Boil kayoed Jimmy Brisco, 1. Terry Gooding outmauled Brian Anders, 10.

Roy Harris kayoed Tommie Smith, 3. Tony Filipiak kayoed Jimmy Hanner, 1. Willie Hunter stopped Jackie King, 1.

Jimmy Grover beat Bill McGhee, 6. Ernie Mason stopped Joe Chibe, 4. Bill Johnson defeated Al Anderson, 4. Mickey McGrath outpointed Bernard Hoffman, 4.

Paul Andrews decisioned Jimmy Slade, 10. Al Allotey kayoed Billy Dean, 6.

Frank LaPolla defeated Jimmy Garcia, 4. Hosie Boil outpointed Jimmy Walls, 4. Arthur Howard stopped Andre Wyns, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Rocky Castellani outpointed Chico Varona, 10.

Ray Robinson decisioned Garth Panter, 10.

German Champion Hans Stretz survived three knockdowns to outpoint British Champion Johnny Sullivan, 10.

Sammy Walker upset Charley Cotton, 10. Martin Hansen whipped Terence Murphy, 10. Ismael Espana kayoed Tito Despaigne, 1. Lew Lazar decisioned Gordon Hazell, 10. Dick Goldstein stopped Larry Flynn, 5.

Moses Ward halted Jimmy Welch, 2. Eduardo Lausse decisioned Ralph Jones, 10. Ray Drake beat Eddie Prince, 8. Yama Bahama outpointed Mario Terry, 6.

Hardy Smallwood defeated Bob Provizzi, 10. Ricardo King decisioned Harold Drucker, 6. Richie Glennon halted George Mercer, 4.

Franco Festucci blasted out Jan Hagenaar, 1. Willie Troy drew with light heavyweight Willie Pastrano, 10.

Joey Giambra whipped Jimmy Welch, 10. Milo Savage outscored Bobby Boyd, 10, and Al Williams, 10.

South African Champion Mike Holt stopped Albert Scott, 2. Mario Faverzani stopped Dante Madella, 5. Gerald Dreyer halted Tommy Van Rooyen, 3.

George Benton kayoed light heavyweight Joe Dorsey, 7. Gordon Wallace upset Charlie Chase, 8. Lew Lazar edged out Ron Crookes, 8.

Bob Bolton kayoed Jose Contreras, 8. Andy Mayfield beat Gus Rubicini, 12. Tiberio Mitri outpointed Tino Albanese, 10. Tom Hickey beat Ralph Alvarez, 8. Billy Ellaway drew with Jimmy King, 8.

Gary Simon kayoed Billy Mays, 1. Ray Drake whipped Eddie Prince, 10. Eddie Green kayoed Walter Irby, 7.

Charlie Goulart bested Willie Renfroe, 6. Willie then drew with Busty Gallant, 6. Bob Provizzi defeated Mike Colucci, 8.

Mario Calandra stopped Luigi Cemulini, 1. Stan Jones kayoed Sonny Harris, 2. Billy Lanza kayoed Perry Cobb, 2.

Cyril Kelly beat Lloyd Nelson, 8. Carlo Sarlo whipped Abe Cruz, 8.

Choforo Martinez kayoed Tommy Ramirez, 6. Felix Benson beat Rudy Watkins, 6. Gilbert Lavoine stopped Michele Polo, 7. Hardy Smallwood outfought Tim Jones, 6.

Said Khelfa kayoed Eddie Williams, 1. Tommy Kirk kayoed Johnny Cox, 2. Denis Jacques drew with Rocky DuFour, 6. Kid Charolito defeated Adalberto Marty, 12. Gene Linscott bested Young Chico, 6. Rafael Merentino halted Tommy Smith, 6.

Joey Giambra stopped Sherman Williams, 6, after Williams kayoed Al Carter, 4. Cobey McClusky decisioned Rudy Watkins, 10. George Knowles beat Ted (Kid) Robinson, 10, and kayoed Killer Deveaux, 3. Hank Davis beat Tony Pelino, 6. Jesse Smith eliminated Clarence McKenzie, 2.

Tommy Barron kayoed Glen Johnson, 4, and beat Al Horton, 6. Tino Longoria kayoed Guy Guerrette, 6, and repeated in 4. Johnny Ward whipped Margarito Garcia, 6. Don Jose drew with Woody Winslow, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Virgil Akins scored an upset by kayoing Ronnie Delaney, 8. Chico Vejar, stopped Paolo Melis, 4.

Alan McFater captured the Canadian title by outpointing Tony Percy, 12. Art Aragon kayoed Johnny McCray, 2. Bobby Douglas stopped Earl Johnson, 6.

Benny Nieuwenhuizen stopped British and European champion Wally Thom, 5. Valere Benedetto won vacant French title by stopping Robert Guivarch, 8.

Joe Miceli outfought Luther Rawlings, 10.

PROSPECTS OF THE MONTH

HEAVYWEIGHTS — Frank Williams, Cincinnati, O.
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS — Noel Trigg, Wales
MIDDLEWEIGHTS — Tom Hickey, Chicago, Ill.
WELTERWEIGHTS — Steve Ward, Hartford, Conn.
LIGHTWEIGHTS — Johnny Gorman, Brooklyn, N. Y.
FEATHERWEIGHTS — Eddie Henderson, Philadelphia, Pa.
BANTAMWEIGHTS — Andre Gasparini, France
FLYWEIGHTS — Frances Militante, Hawaii

Kid Azteca kayoed Roberto Rodriquez, 4.

Tommy Nee defeated Irvin Steen, 10. Jean Ruellet drew with Jacques Herbillon, 10. Johnny Lombardo stopped Phil Kim, 8.

Jackie O'Brien defeated Ray Reed, 6. Gene Poirer halted Johnny Busso, 3. Ramon Tiscareno halted Dave Cervantes, 8. Rene Bolivia won from Bouadjemi Mokhfi, 10.

Harold (Baby Face) Jones decisioned Alfonso Flores, 10, but lost to El Conscripto, 10. Unbeaten Peter Waterman scored 20th straight victory by stopping Gilbert Ussin, 6.

Richie (Doc) Watkins bested Tim Jones, 8. Willie Johnson kayoed George Wilson, 5. Tony Dupas defeated Leonard Gaines, 10.

Armstrong Janny won vacant African Gold Coast title by stopping Casino Sawyer, 13. Ray Portilla edged out Henry Abner, 6. Emilio Marconi won vacant Italian title by outpointing Luigi Valentini, 12. Rafael Gutierrez drew with Larry Baker, 10, and kayoed Gabriel Barragan, 4. Franco Vescovi drew with Peter King, 8.

Louis Carr bested Frank Smith, 8. Dixon Hoxey kayoed Blaine Hayden, 4. Archie Monroe whipped Reggie Chartrand, 10. Oscar Pita scored over Freddy Monforte, 10.

Tuppy Tyler stopped Walter Petrigo, 4. Bob Murphy kayoed Al Frias, 1, Herb Tessier, 1, and beat Vic Cardell, 8.

Kid Gavilan II kayoed Bid Nethers, 2, but was kayoed in 13 seconds by Howard Soligny. Ernesto Reid defeated Baby Hawkins, 8.

Mickey Savage beat Eddie James, 6. Earl Dennis kayoed Syl Temple, 2. Willie Stevenson split two six rounders with Walter Byars.

Willie Dillon defeated Dick Brewer, 5. Carlos Talamantes beat Alfonso Soto, 6. Gino Campagna decisioned Mario Salvoldi, 8, but lost to Ahmed Boulgroune, 8. Dave Johnson beat Charlie Courtney, 6.

Sonny Medeiros whipped Rudy Hilson, 6. Sauveur Chiocco edged out Eddie Dione, 10. Charley Spicer kayoed Jimmy Wilson, 2.

Eddie Lynch beat Del Bowers, 6. Billy Lepido stopped Eddie Oliver, 3. Solis Scott beat Dave Cheatum, 6.

Cisco Hally kayoed Bobby Kilburn, 1. Steve Ward bested Billy McIntyre, 6. Andy Maes kayoed Red Phelps, 1.

Jimmy Bryant and Ike Bratton drew, 6. Bobby Sanders halted Mickey Jordan, 2.

Dave Moreno stopped Russ Davis, 5. Dick Goldstein kayoed Larry Griffin, 1. Sammy Mims stopped Gene Smith, 3. Alan Kennedy defeated Jerry Fowler, 8. Joe Mocatello decisioned Morris Hodnett, 4. Mel Barker drew with Babe Vance, 8; upset George Carter, 8; kayoed Lou Sierra, 4, and drew with Danny Cardenas, 8. Andy Figaro bested Richie Cannady, 4.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Chico Vejar outclassed Johnny Cesario, 10. Pat Lowry decisioned Jimmy Martinez, 10. Duke Harris kayoed Rudy Gwin, 7. Johnny Eubanks defeated Glen Flanagan, 10. Frank Bombiani decisioned Warren Hegge, 4.

Paddy DeMarco beat Libby Manzo, 10. George Chimenti outpointed Jackie Orlando, 4. Billy Lepido decisioned Bobby Shell, 6. Fred McArthur outpointed Sonny Lord, 4.

Orlando Zulueta upset world champion Jimmy Carter, 10 (non-title).

Johnny Gonsalves, defeated Alex Amador, 10.

Cisco Andrade decisioned Lauro Salas, 10.

Richie Howard outpointed Young Junior, 10.

French Champion Seraphine Ferrer was kayoed by Percy Bassett, 10.

Frank Johnson rewon British lightweight title by defeating Joe Lucy, 15.

Glen Flanagan whipped Boland Abrams, 10. Georgie Monroe defeated Paolo Rosi, 10.

Manuel Mendoza whipped Juan Leanos, 12. Larry Cantiberos drew with Abel Donnel, 10. Bobby Woods kayoed Pete Aguirre, 6.

Joey Cam stopped Eddie Compo, 2. Armand Savoie decisioned Kid Centella, 10. Yuyin Trejo upset Cesar Morales, 10.

Nat (Killer) Jackson upset Jimmy Hackney, 10. Larry Armstead halted Charlie Slaughter, 4.

Flash Elorde defeated Severo Fuentes, 10. Paul Jorgenson kayoed Ray Powell, 5.

Maneul Munoz whipped Fidel Lucero, 10. Ralph Peterson whipped Bobby Fenty, 6.

Gerry Drouin defeated Sammy Fortuno, 10. Rufino Sardinas defeated Fredrico Plummer, 10.

Perdo Pina won on a disqualification over Coco Kid, 9. Damasco Collazo whipped Carl Coates, 6.

Tony Puleo held featherweight Carmelo Costa to a draw, 10. Johnny McCray outpointed Ray Castro, 10. Eddie Henderson beat Billy O'Connor, 7.

L. C. Morgan kayoed Tommy Salem, 7. Eddie Corma beat Jake Josato, 8. Calvin Smith kayoed Billy O'Connor, 6, and Marvin Hickman, 6.

Joe Guzzetti beat Stony Goudett, 6. Ray Riojas kayoed Ramon Carrillo, 6, and drew with Eddie Bertolino, 10. Denver Beckman beat Ron DePriest, 6. Pete Kawala beat Wilbur Robinson, 6.

Benny Meeks stopped Don Mason, 7. Dan Santiago decisioned Ray Carvalho, 8. Manuel Beltran whipped Marcelino Pena, 10.

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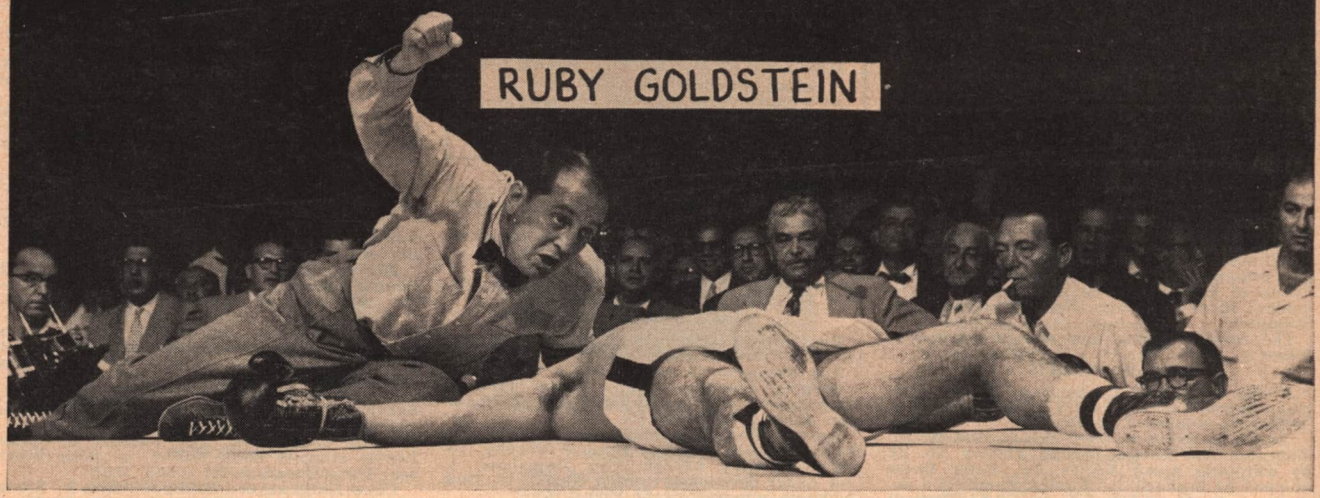
The Third Man



A referee has to be on the alert at all times. Here Goldstein, on the canvas with Ramon Fuentes who was dropped by Gil Turner, makes certain the count is heard.

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE most important guy in the ring, aside from the two fighters, is the only other person in there—the referee. Simple as all that and yet, not quite that simple.

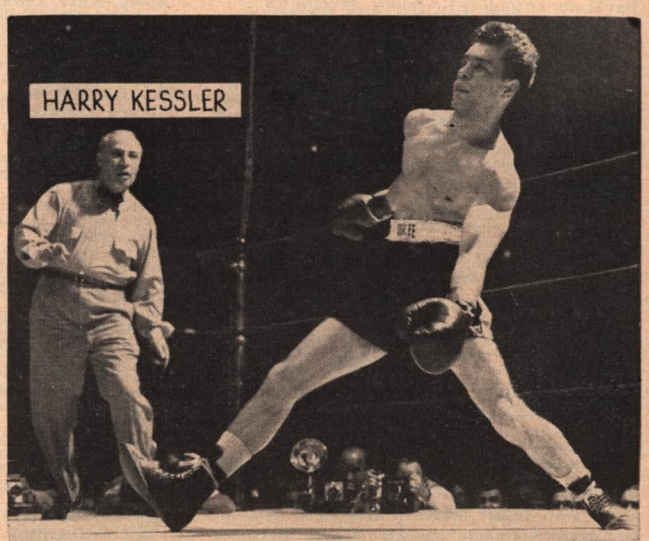
A tremendous responsibility rests upon the third man, a responsibility that means more than a victory or a loss, the difference between possible riches and comparative poverty.

He, master of all he surveys in that squared circle, which at times becomes a battle for survival, has seen times when he held the very lives of the battlers in the palm of his hand, the same hand in which he holds and marks his scorecard, the same hand which he may hold back a victorious fighter, may try to calm a beaten battler—the same hand with which he may signal the fatal "ten—and out." That same hand, held motionless seconds too long, could mean permanent injury or death to a fighter.

As the fighters, the third man must be well-conditioned, his reflexes razor-sharp, his knowledge of the game and fighters beyond question. A fighter, badly hurt, may collapse and quit. But, at times, a fog envelops and instinct alone will carry him, leaving him susceptible to deadly punches. It is there than an experienced referee is all important.

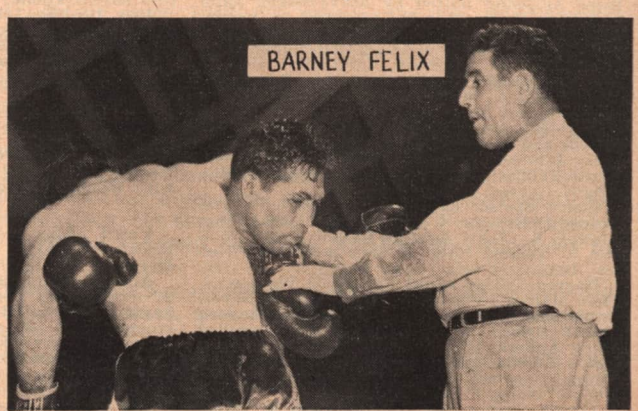
No doubt the men who make the best referees are men who have been fighters, men who have been closest to the sensations felt by fighters. And so, the recent announcements that former world heavyweight champion Jimmy Braddock, one-time crown bearer of the light heavyweights Gus Lesnevich, and retired welterweight contender Billy Graham have applied for officials' licenses in New York is welcome news. All three men were good fighters, men who studied the game thoroughly and were successes in one of the toughest professions.

Not long before, Al Singer, former world lightweight champion who won the title in 1930 with a stirring one round knockout of Sammy Mandell and lost it to Tony Canzoneri, also in a one rounder, was added to the fine staff of ring officials of the New York State Athletic Commission.



(Above) The third man must be quick to act. Here Kessler eyes Joe Miceli who has been staggered by Johnny Bratton. In the next round Kessler halted the battle when Miceli was dropped.

(Below) The official has to find a way out. Barney Felix tries to disentangle Carlos Chavez (face showing) and Paddy DeMarco.



New York is fortunate in having as referees many men who were outstanding fighters. Among them are Ruby Goldstein, Ray Miller, Harry Ebbets, Petey Scalzo, Al Berl, Barney Felix, Mark Conn, Ben Jeby and Lou Scozza.

Goldstein, who has refereed many world championship contests including five for the heavyweight title, was an outstanding lightweight in the late 1920's. As third man in the first Joe Louis-Jersey Joe Walcott battle in Madison Square Garden in 1947 he was the only official to vote against the Brown Bomber, a verdict that met with popular approval.

Condition of the third man was also graphically shown when Ruby refereed the Ray Robinson-Joey Maxim light heavyweight title bout in 1952. The official, at times, sets a stronger pace than the opponents, having to be constantly on the move and ready to see the action at all angles. In this bout, fought in a blistering heat, Goldstein, worn out by the humidity, prying of the two big men apart, being on his feet and on the move through ten three minute rounds and the minute interval between rounds, could not continue and another official, Ray Miller, had to take over.

WITH the advent of television we have been able to rediscover familiar old faces of former fighters who now work as referees. Fred Apostoli, one-time middleweight champion who held the title back in 1938, looked fit and trim as we viewed him in action as the third man during the Raton Macias-Chamrern Songkitrat fight for the North American Bantamweight title held in San Francisco a few months ago. Apostoli still looks like he could give the boys a tussle.

Petey Sarron, who won the featherweight title in 1936 and lost it to the great Henry Armstrong, was another welcome face to see as a third man on television, as he handled the Bobby Dykes-Kid Gavilan bout in Miami Stadium in March.

Throughout the country you have them: Mushy Callahan on the West Coast, Tommy Rawson in Massachusetts, Jackie Davis, around Cleveland, Eddie Kid Wolfe in New Orleans, Lou Jallos in Detroit, Frank Sikora in Chicago. These are but a few.

It seems that just about every former heavyweight champion has taken a turn as a third man in the ring. Jim Jeffries topped them all, for after having retired as undefeated titleholder he declared that the winner of the Marvin Hart-Jack Root fight in 1905 would be the new champion, with himself as referee. Hart halted Root. Jeffries also officiated as referee in two other world heavyweight title bouts.

Jack Dempsey, no doubt, has made more money out of refereeing than any other dozen officials combined. Jack for years has been roaming up and down the country, officiating in matches, big or small, and hauling down neat fees, usually on a percentage of the receipts basis.

Dempsey received the largest fee ever paid to a referee in 1939 when he was guaranteed $5,000 plus $5,000 for expenses to handle the middleweight title bout between Ceferino Garcia and Glen Lee in Manila.

Dempsey, a tiger in the ring in his fighting days, since becoming an official has been known to be somewhat of a timid tabby in the squared circle. This was especially brought to light in the battle between Ezzard Charles and Rex Layne in Ogden, Utah, in 1952. Dempsey gave the ten rounds decision to Layne but his scorecard was indeed an odd one. He marked it two rounds for Layne, one for Charles and SEVEN even.

Max Schmeling, who won the heavyweight title in 1930, has been doing quite a bit of refereeing in Germany and last year was imported to Milwaukee to handle a fight. Jack Sharkey and Primo Carnera, also, from time to time, turn in a stint as guest referee.

Max Baer has been doing more and more work as a third man of late and at the start of the year handled the Ralph Dupas-Cisco Andrade fight in New Orleans, a bout seen over a national TV network.

Braddock for years has made appearances as an official and now probably will be seen working regularly in New York. The most recent "big" fight he worked was Archie Moore's fifteen rounds decision over Nino Valdes in Las Vegas.

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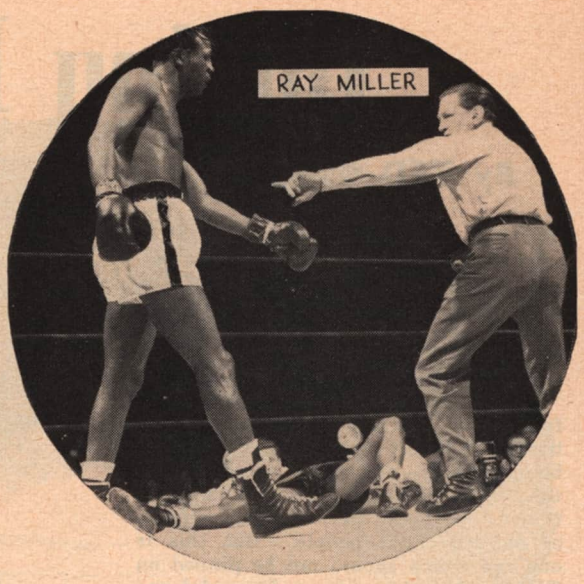
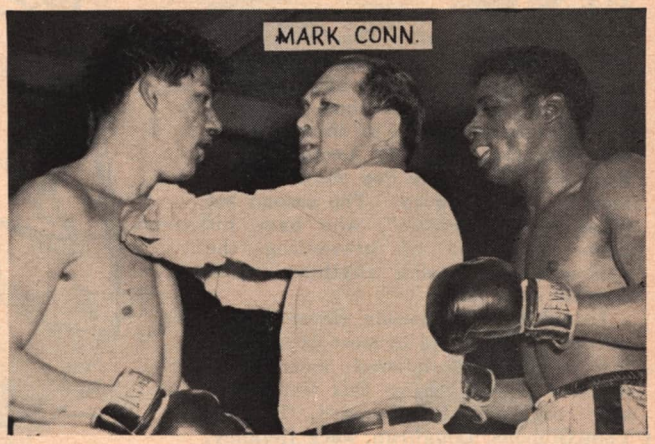
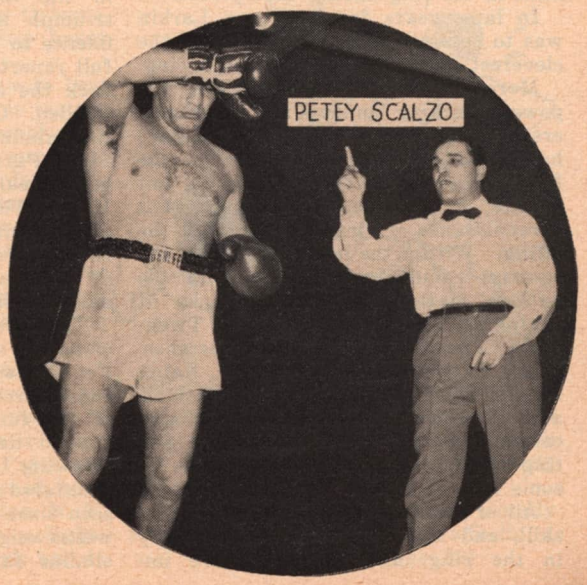


Ray Miller orders Johnny Bratton to a corner after dropping Bobby Jones. It was the fifth round and Jones stayed down for the count.



(Above) Enough is enough. Mark Conn holds Lalu Sabotin (right) back after the bout became one-sided and declared Floyd Patterson the winner in the fifth round.

Solemn Warning. Referee Petey Scalzo points a warning finger at Peter Mueller for "heeling" in his bout with Gene Fullmer. Fullmer won the decision.



Boxing Not Lost Art

By TED CARROLL

THE most common complaint of boxing's bewailers since the advent of the TV era has been the decline of skill in the roped arena. Looking for something to blame for this state of affairs, pugilistic purists have tabbed TV as the cause of it all.

"They're all Johnny-come-lately fight fans, they don't know nothin' about boxing, all they wanta see is punches being thrown and then somebody hit the deck, and the sponsors are no better," so goes the mournful refrain of old line fight people. But this is one rap which should not be pinned on TV, as the swing away from defense to offense, not only in boxing but in all sports, began years before the electronic age set in.

Skillful boxers come in two groups, the kind who please the patrons, and the kind who do not. The first named have mastered the art of evading blows in much the same manner of the accomplished matador in the bull ring and the afficionados thrill to their artistic demonstrations. Benny Leonard, Ray Robinson, and Willie Pep were conspicuous in this category. The second set takes in the "cuties", who have hit upon a scheme of preventing the opponent from doing anything, while they do even less.

In the 1920-30 decade clever boxers gained clear control in most of the boxing classes. Numbered among the masters active during this time were such paragons as Leonard, Tunney, Tom Gibbons, Loughran, Jack Delaney, Jimmy Slattery, Kid Chocolate, Benny Valgar, Jock Malone, Jack Britton, Sid Terris, Frankie Schoell, Dave Shade, Mike M'Tigue, big Jack Sharkey, Johnny Buff, Pal Moore, Sammy Mandell, Frankie Genaro, Gentleman George Ward, and numerous others of unusual deftness. Skill was predominant in the ring during that period.

In later years fragile Tippy Larkin was to become recognized as one of the cleverest men to ever step into a ring.

More recently the windmillers, the power-punching bombers and blockbusters, the machine-like ring mechanics have had their innings, driving the fancy fellows into near extinction, but of late, it is beginning to appear that a renaissance of ring artistry is in the offing. Within the last few months the co-axial cables have carried into the nations' parlors, living flashbacks of boxing as it was done back in the Twenties. Carmelo Costa, Hector Constance, Willie Pastrano, Vince Martinez, Ralph Dupas, Floyd Patterson, Raul Macias, and Frankie Ryff, a most formidable contingent, look like they may be getting ready to set the boxing style for some time to come.

All of these see boxing as a game of skill, and they are acting accordingly in the ring, and what is more important, present-day viewers, both live and living room, are learning that they like it as much as the rugged ring routines which have dominated the TV screens up to now.

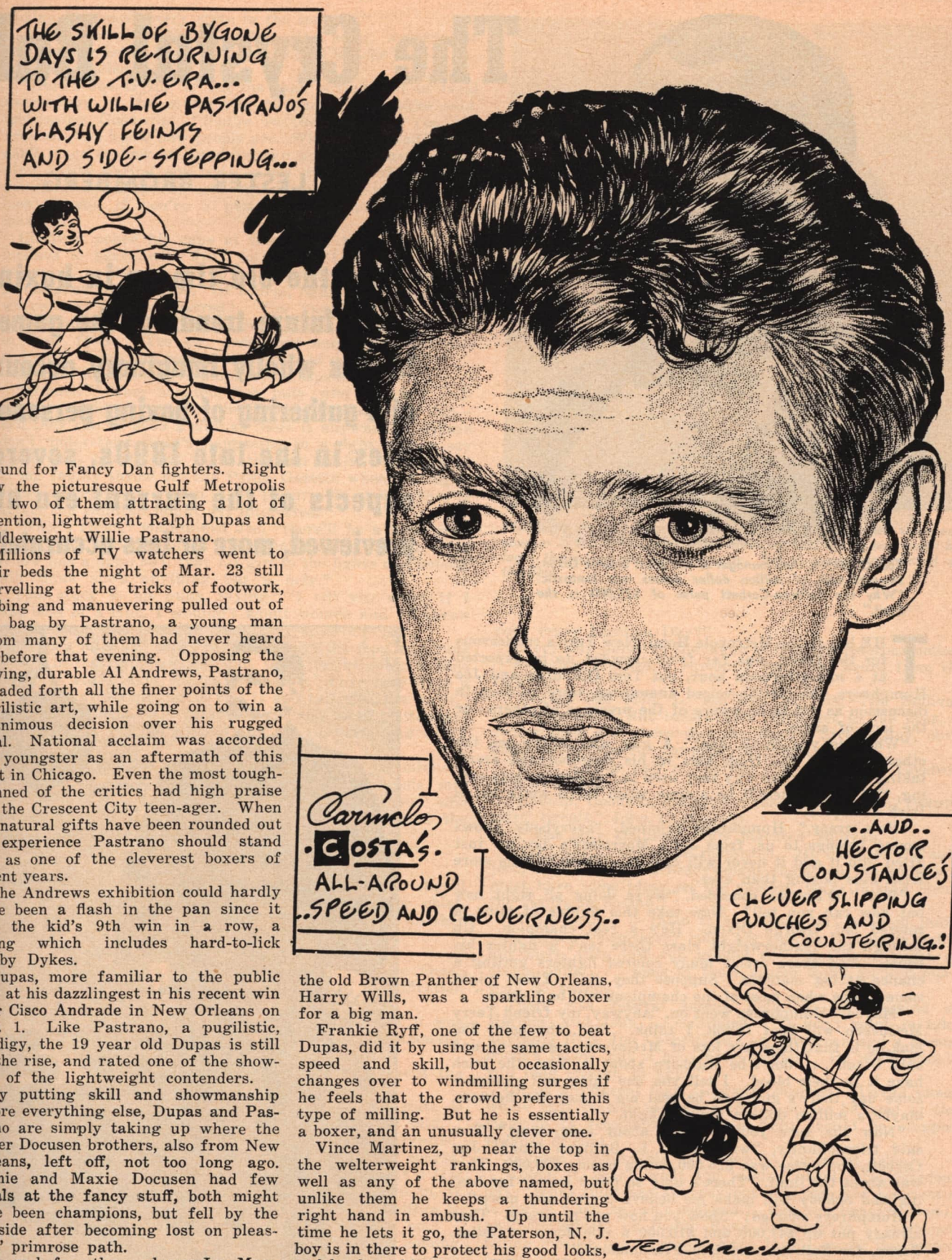
Costa, flashy featherweight from Brooklyn, N. Y., flits about the ring like a moonbeam skimming a lake, and in his most recent and impressive triumph seemed to have added confidence to his cleverness. He flashed a full repertoire of boxing tricks turning back the dangerous Jose Lopes in the Garden. Costa, a baby faced battler, is the culmination of a 30 year search by Steve Paris, a boxing figure, who has been seeking a top line fighter since 1925. The youngster who has lost only 2 out of 30 took ten out of ten rounds from capable Bobby Bell, one of his conquerors, in a return match, and is still on the move upward.

The new scientific order in boxing closed in on Kid Gavilan in Miami on Feb. 23 when Hector Constance, West Indies product put on exhibition many of the forgotten facets of the boxing art to defeat the former champion. Drawing Gavilan into leads, Constance countered with an accuracy seldom seen since the Leonard era. The wiry welterweight, who had impressed in similar fashion by befuddling middleweight Ralph "Tiger" Jones in the Garden on Nov. 12, 1954 only to run afoul of a dreary draw with Chicago Johnny Brown 2 month later, regained all his lost favor with the nation wide audience, by his polished performance against the old Havana Hawk. A fellow who has applied himself to the study of the art of self defense, Constance confesses he has had to make a few aggressive revisions in his style to suit the appetite of American audiences. He has now managed to satisfy the customers while at the same time discarding none of his skill.

Mexican fighters are, as a rule, charter members of the charge-in, rock-and sock school of fisticuffs, dating back to the days of Mexican Joe Rivers and Aurelio Herrera, fire-breathing battlers, both. Not so the current hero south of the border, Raul Macias, this young man, the leading bantamweight title contender, stands off and boxes with effective and pleasing movements. Macias showed the world he knows most of the answers outclassing the gritty little Thailander, Chamrern Songkitrat in San Francisco.

Judging from the hysteria which swept Mexico, when his victory was proclaimed, Macias' smooth style must sit very well with his countrymen also, although it had been felt that the hot-blooded Mexicanos were partial to ripsnorting brawlers.

New Orleans, noted for many things, of which the Mardi Gras and modern jazz music are a couple, is recognized among boxing people as a breeding



ground for Fancy Dan fighters. Right now the picturesque Gulf Metropolis has two of them attracting a lot of attention, lightweight Ralph Dupas and middleweight Willie Pastrano.

Millions of TV watchers went to their beds the night of Mar. 23 still marvelling at the tricks of footwork, jabbing and manuevering pulled out of the bag by Pastrano, a young man whom many of them had never heard of, before that evening. Opposing the driving, durable Al Andrews, Pastrano, paraded forth all the finer points of the pugilistic art, while going on to win a unanimous decision over his rugged rival. National acclaim was accorded the youngster as an aftermath of this bout in Chicago. Even the most tough-skinned of the critics had high praise for the Crescent City teen-ager. When his natural gifts have been rounded out by experience Pastrano should stand out as one of the cleverest boxers of recent years.

The Andrews exhibition could hardly have been a flash in the pan since it was the kid's 9th win in a row, a string which includes hard-to-lick Bobby Dykes.

Dupas, more familiar to the public was at his dazzlingest in his recent win over Cisco Andrade in New Orleans on Jan. 1. Like Pastrano, a pugilistic, prodigy, the 19 year old Dupas is still on the rise, and rated one of the showiest of the lightweight contenders.

By putting skill and showmanship before everything else, Dupas and Pastrano are simply taking up where the clever Docusen brothers, also from New Orleans, left off, not too long ago. Bernie and Maxie Docusen had few equals at the fancy stuff, both might have been champions, but fell by the wayside after becoming lost on pleasures' primrose path.

Years before them, classy Joe Mandot and Pal Moran showed New Orleans a high calibre of cleverness, and Pete Herman and Tony Canzoneri two of the greats from that city, could put on a flashy show with the best of them when in the mood. In his young days, the old Brown Panther of New Orleans, Harry Wills, was a sparkling boxer for a big man.

Frankie Ryff, one of the few to beat Dupas, did it by using the same tactics, speed and skill, but occasionally changes over to windmilling surges if he feels that the crowd prefers this type of milling. But he is essentially a boxer, and an unusually clever one.

Vince Martinez, up near the top in the welterweight rankings, boxes as well as any of the above named, but unlike them he keeps a thundering right hand in ambush. Up until the time he lets it go, the Paterson, N. J. boy is in there to protect his good looks, and he does this very well by means of fast footwork and a rapid-fire left jab.

The boxing style of Floyd Patterson is geared to speed and more speed, both of hand and foot. The Brooklyn, N. Y. light heavy gets around like a lightweight, he holds his hands high and is very hard to hit solidly. While he can turn on a tornado of punches when the occasion calls for it, he is primarily a clever boxer.

Even our left handed boxers, usually step children in the crowd's affections,

(*Continued on page* 38)

The Crystal Ball

By LESTER BROMBERG

Did the old timers in boxing sense future trends of the game? In this wholly imaginary account of a gathering of boxing personalities in the late 1890s, several aspects of the current era are previewed, more or less accurately.

Tom O'Rourke, then manager of the great George Dixon, thought talk of million dollar purses was fantastic. "Why the Sullivan-Corbett purse of $25,000 is the limit."

THE bar in the Metropole Hotel, New York's rendezvous for the fancy, was far from crowded, to be expected at a mid-afternoon hour, but Tom O'Rourke and Joe Humphreys, the clarion-voiced announcer, were so deep in discussion as not to be aware of the presence of others—or the lack of same.

"What do you think, Joe? A guy was telling me the other day that the Irish kids in his neighborhood aren't taking up boxing the way they used to," O'Rourke was saying, "he thinks there'll be a time when there won't be an Irish champion."

"He's crazy," Humphreys rejoined, "everybody knows boxing belongs to us, from John Morrissey's day we just fitted into it and it never will change. There will be more Irish kids boxing than ever.

"Well," O'Rourke conceded, "we're doing all right now but how can you tell? Now take this fighter of mine, a colored lad, George Dixon. He's a real champion. Up through the featherweight class there isn't a fighter his equal. And there aren't many colored fighters getting a chance at big matches. Suppose they did? There might come a time when most of the champions will be Negros."

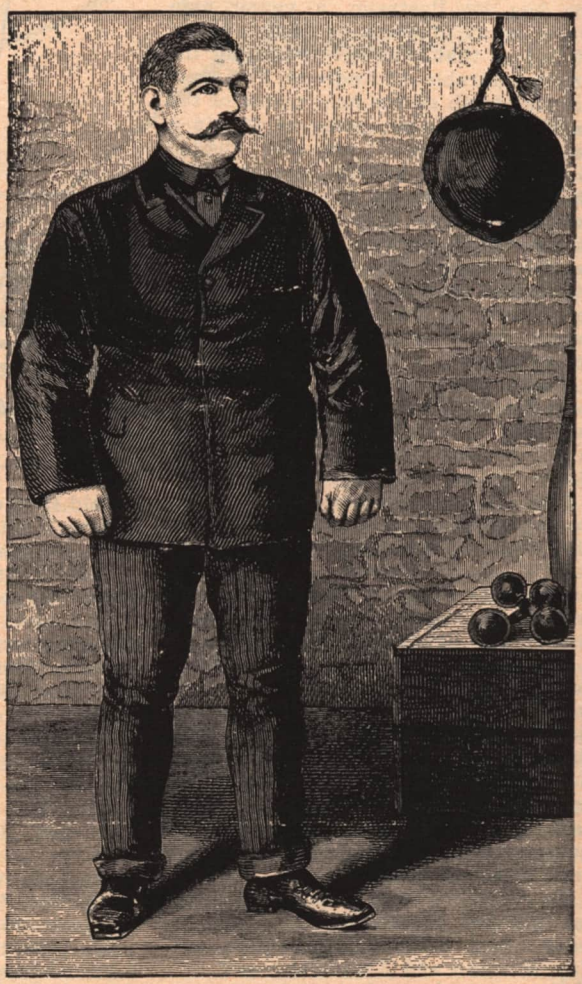
"Maybe," Humphreys went on, "anyway, my friend Terry McGovern will beat Dixon, I think. Still, the point I'm making is that there are lots of McGoverns coming up and only Dixon . . . don't be stubborn about it, Tom, the Irish have it in their blood. I tell you one thing will change—some day there's going to be real big money for fighters, maybe a million dollars for one fight."

"Now I'm sure you're wrong about everything," Tom said triumphantly, "when John L. Sullivan fought Jim Corbett, the purse was $25,000, stake money $20,000. That was about the limit. There's only so much money for boxing and nobody will make me believe there's any more."

Humphreys snorted: "Show you how you're wrong. They already put up $41,000 and $10,000 a side down in Dallas, Texas, for Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons."

"And what happened?" O'Rourke reminded, "the Legislature threatened to put everybody in jail. They wouldn't allow the fight. Boxing can never be too big. A lot of states just don't want it."

"I don't know," Joe ventured, "it's my personal opinion that the bluenoses aren't going to be able to keep that up. I'd like to bet you that 50 years from today there will be



"Compulsory counts," boomed John L. Sullivan, "They'd be idiots to do that. If a man doesn't know whether he wants to take a four or nine he shouldn't be in there."

boxing in almost every state in the country."

At this moment Nate Goodwin, the actor, walked into the semi-deserted room and, hearing O'Rourke and Humphreys, strolled over.

"Here's Joe trying to tell me that boxing will be legal everywhere in the country in 50 years," O'Rourke said, addressing Goodwin. "You're in the theater. You get around. You know how people are. Why, in most cities you can't stage a show on Sundays, can you? And, as for running fights during the week, some of these sheriffs and police chiefs, they run you out of town as soon as they look at you if you're a prizefighter, a promoter or a manager."

Goodwin poked his cane at the sturdy table legs. "I'm inclined to agree with Joe," he said. "I think times are beginning to change. In 20 years you'll have all kinds of amusements on Sundays. Of course, fights will be legalized where they're now barred? You can't get an honest answer out of me, I'm crazy about fights, I'd be prejudiced in their favor. Yes sir, everybody ought to see fights and will. Some day women are going to go to fights."

Both O'Rourke and Humphreys gasped.

"Women?" Tom shouted, "no lady who has any self-respect would be seen at the Broadway Sporting Club—and they run as good a club as there is anywhere. Women don't understand what's happening in a fight. They say it's brutal, bloody and that's the end of it. The women in my family throw out the Police Gazette when I bring it home. They know it has fight pictures in it and they're afraid the children might get interested."

"Nate's right," maintained Joe, "there'll be a time when women will understand all about boxing and like it. If a fellow has a date, he'll take his girl to the fights and nobody will think she's anything but a lady."

Tom stuck to his guns, saying: "I tell you what, if I was boss of a club, I wouldn't admit women and I'd throw out the men who brought them."

"Wait a minute," said Joe, "Nowadays the man who runs a club is the complete boss but there might come a time when the state takes charge of boxing. They may have a bureau or a commission to run it and collect a tax on it."

"For God sakes," O'Rourke yelled, "you mean politicians? Politicians to tell me how to run my property and who'll referee my fights?"

Nate smiled. "Calm down, Tom, when the commissions come—and I think they will, because politics gets into everything after a while—they'll not only tell you who your referees will be, they'll have everybody around the club under license and subject to their rules."

O'Rourke swallowed hard. "License the fighters?"

Goodwin nodded.

"That's the limit. Next I suppose you think they'll measure everybody's skull like this French police chief, Bertillon, does, so you couldn't put one fighter in for another under the same name."

Goodwin smiled again.

"I think they'll go further, I think they'll take finger prints. I hear from doctors that's a form of identification that's foolproof."

O'Rourke huffed and puffed, then subsided. But it was only temporary. He spied Big Tim Sullivan of Tammany poking his head through the swinging doors.

"C'mon over, Tim," he urged, "we're talking about the future."

"Tom don't believe us when we say that the state is going to run boxing in years to come," Humphreys said.

"Greatest pork barrel in the world," Tim suggested. "We could create a lot of jobs with nice salaries. Of course, we'll have the reformers to contend with. If we put a law in, they may knock it out. But, once it has been in, it always will come back when things quiet down. Politics is patronage and patronage is jobs. We have to have 'em."

"Another thing we were arguing about is women coming to fights. Do you think the way we do, that it will become a regular thing?" Goodwin said.

"Nate, you know women better than any of us, you married so many of them," Tim granted.

"Seriously, Tim, what do you think?" he persisted.

"How can you be serious about women?" Sullivan laughed, "they're a joke, they're beginning to ask for the right to vote. Can you imagine the women going to the polls every Election Day?"

While the scoffers sneered, Joe Humphreys, the clarioned voice announcer in the 1890's, might have predicted that boxing now would be legal throughout the entire country. But it seemed far-fetched at the time.

Everybody joined in the laugh at this preposterous notion.

As quiet returned, a rumbling voice was heard from the corridor.

"Sounds like John L., ask him in," Big Tim Sullivan told O'Rourke. But before Tom could get to the door, it swung open and there was the Boston Strong Boy, obviously the worse for carousal the night before.

"Want a little hair of the dog that bit you?" Goodwin ventured jocularly.

"Shutup, Goodwin, keep your jokes for the ten, twenty, thirt' circuit," John L. rumbled.

"I was only kidding," Nate placated Sullivan.

"Sure, sure," O'Rourke reassured. He changed the subject: "John L., as ex-heavyweight champion, we know you must have some ideas on the subject, we're talking about the future in boxing."

"What in hell is there to say about it?" grunted Sullivan, "these Queensberry rules are ruining it, nobody fights any more, they just run around the ring like a bunch of cream puffs . . . some of these sissies won't go any more than 25 rounds."

There was general assent, indicated by wagging of Herbies, and John L. continued : "I don't want to take anything from Jim Corbett, he's an American and a decent enough fellow, but is he a prize fighter? He never stands still long enough to fight."

Off on a different tack, Goodwin observed: "I read somewhere that they've suggested that a doctor be used at the ringside to recommend when a fight should be stopped because of cuts."

Sullivan brought his fist down on the stout table.

"Damn it, that's what I'm talking about. No freedom left. What right has anybody but a fighter and his corner to decide when he can't continue? Can you imagine Dominick McCafferty or Paddy Ryan listening to a sawbones telling him he has to stop? Sure, they'd punch the doctor in the face."

"Suppose they put in two judges to vote with the referee when a fight goes the distance?" Big Tim Sullivan ventured, remarking, in an aside to Goodwin, "two more jobs for us politicians."

John L.'s hangover gray complexion turned florid. He was boiling mad.

(*Continued on page* 61)

TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

PROFESSIONAL fighting, all but dead in the once boxing boom town of Cleveland, returned in the form of studio fights on April 2, over television station WEWS (Saturdays, 9 to 10 PM) and is seen, despite a strangling boycott, weekly. The telecasts, usually screening two six round bouts, is contracted for fifty-two weeks.

No more than 100 spectators ever show up to watch these fights in the WEWS TV studio and the crowd atmosphere—the cheers and the jeers—are dubbed in by a sound effects man. But the promoter doesn't care, for even with a bare handful of spectators admitted free he and the fighters are assured of showing a profit, through the sponsorship of the shows by the Pilsener Brewing Company.

These fights—the first series of professional bouts conducted in a TV studio—have the sanction of the Cleveland Boxing Commission and are a part of the fighter's official record.

Producer Herman Spero and matchmakers Bob Heath and Johnny Gibbons are quick to point out that the TV cards give the fighters a chance to work and help build them as ring personalities with fans who may some day come to see them in person. Their "Saturday Night Sports Club," they say, is providing a "road" for young professional boxers.

How much Spero, Heath and Gibbons are interested in "building ring personalities" or worried about the "fans some day coming out to see them," as long as they have a studio-TV contract, we wouldn't know. But we could probably hazard a guess, if pushed to it, that wouldn't be too far wrong. However, be that as it may, we do not agree with the difficulties they have met and the obstacles that have been placed in their path in trying to put on these shows.

Soon after the start of this series on TV, wheels started turning all over the country. Some members of the Boxing Managers Guild warned at least one fighter and his manager that if they went ahead with a scheduled appearance on the "no gate" studio fights, they would lose other chances to fight professionally. The "warning" may have come in stronger terms than those above stated.

The "warning" exposed, exploding into front page news in Cleveland, brought quite a bit out into the open and a national controversy developed.

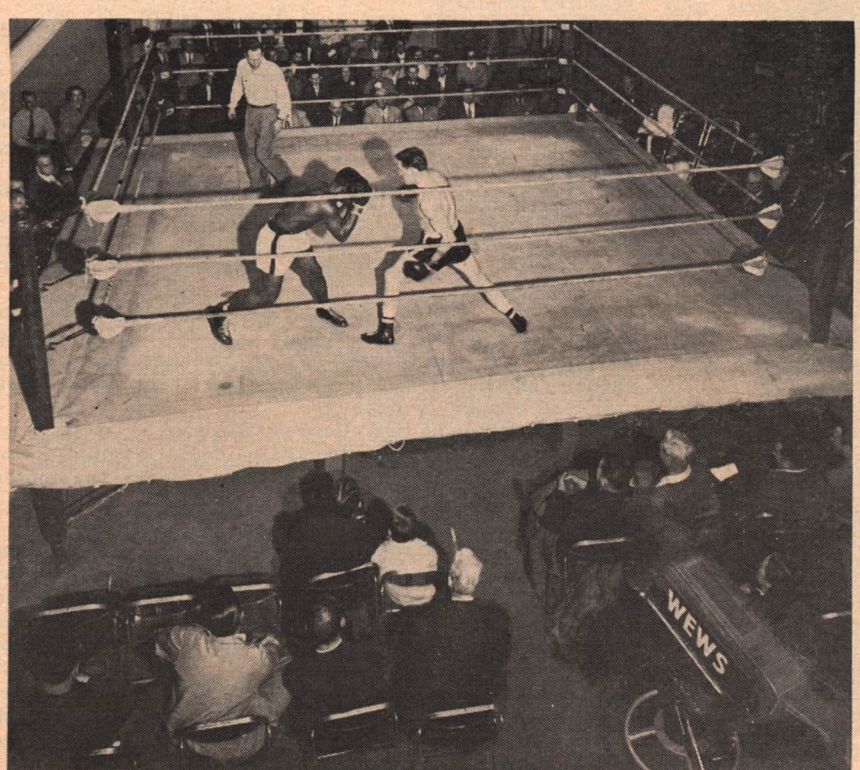
Ohio Congressman William Minshall asked the justice department and the FCC to look into threats that boxers fighting on the WEWS studio shows would be barred from other fight cards. Cleveland Boxing Commission Chairman David Ott announced that he would ask for a nation-wide suspension of the fight manager, Jack Laken, who allegedly authored one threatening telegram.

Cleveland News Sports Editor Regis McAuley first broke the story early in April when he printed a telegram threatening manager Jack Carpenter and his fighter, bantamweight Jesse Rodriguez, that they would lose other fights if they participated in studio fights. The threat was made in a wire sent over the signature of Jack Laken, Detroit fight manager and a member of the International Boxing Guild, which is openly opposed to TV-only fights. When Rodriguez went ahead with his scheduled studio fight, his contract for a subsequent bout in California on April 14 was cancelled. Akron manager Billy Butler, whose fighters have appeared in WEWS studio bouts, says he had been told his fighters were barred from a fight show which was scheduled for May 1 in Akron.

In expressing their stand on studio fights, the International Boxing Guild, through its secretary Bill Daly, in Las Vegas on April 21, stated, "The Guild is definitely opposed to any TV studio boxing."

The threatened breakaway of managers and trainers in Ohio, Daly further stated, would not change the Guild's position. "Studio boxing would kill the glamor of the crowd and it would mean the end of boxing," concluded Daly.

Glamor of the crowd? Only two fight clubs have run on a weekly basis in New York State this year—the St. Nicholas Arena and Eastern Parkway, and it would indeed be charitable to refer to the scant gatherings as "crowds." There has not been a paid attendance of 2,000 at St. Nick's this year and the average attendance, benefitted by some unofficially announced figures, which appeared to be padded, is about 1,200.



A typical scene at the Saturday Night Sports Club boxing shows, televised weekly over WEWS (Cleveland), the first series of prefessional bouts conducted in a TV studio.

Though Eastern Parkway has fared much better (not that much!) their average paid attendance per fight is also less than 2,000.

The "glamor" of the crowds do not seem to be particularly helping these clubs. With Eastern Parkway having lost their TV contract, the "crowds" cannot carry the club and, at this writing, it appears that it will fold. Rumors have it that the St. Nicks shows, seen over the DuMont TV Network, might be in for a permanent black out, in which case, unless the club is subsidized by, let us say, the International Boxing Club, it also might be forced to close.

Scant attendance figures also hold for the Wednesday and Friday night shows, unless it is an unusual attraction, with two considered a fair turn out and three a "crowd." Referring to thousands, of course.

However, the clubs are not too worried—just as the promoters of the studio fights in Cleveland, and for the same reason. For the sponsor pays the freight and they, the promoters, are assured of a profit as long as they have a TV contract. They are not, as some promoters would have you believe, non-profit making organizations.

Jack Laken, the former Detroit promoter and manager who more recently had been operating in Youngstown and Pittsburgh, after being suspended by the Cleveland Commission, demanded a hearing to present his side of the dispute over studio-TV boxing.

Laken insisted he was a delegate of the International Boxing Guild, despite earlier denial by IBG Secretary Bill Daly. As a promoter, Laken said he couldn't be an active member.

Laken's suspension followed disclosure of the telegram he sent to Jack Carpenter, of Warren, Ohio, identified as manager of Jesse Rodriguez, advising against Rodriguez appearing on the

Jackie Davis (left), former fighter and ring official, who with Jim Graner (right) handle the WEWS shows. Davis does the color and Graner the action. They are seen interviewing Lightweight Tommy Elder.

WEWS studio-TV fight program, and warned that the appearance would jeopardize Rodriguez's future ring activity.

The warning apparently was influenced by the I.B.G.'s decision to boycott studio-TV boxing. Rodriguez went through with the bout and Carpenter claimed shortly afterward his fighter was removed from a California boxing card.

Laken claimed that he owned Rodriguez's contract, had purchased it from Carpenter, and is prepared to present such evidence before the Cleveland Commission. He added he had been offered a $1,500 guarantee for Rodriguez to fight Tony Maiorana in the California bout subsequently cancelled.

With the International Boxing Managers Guild dictating terms as to how many shows can be telecast, what fighters may appear and how much is to be split up how many ways—and now ostensibly forcing the issue on studio-TV fights, to the point where a fighter appearing on such a program is "blacklisted," we wonder whether at long last the justice department and the FCC will step in and look things over more carefully.

The picture, even to the naked eye, seems to be oh so clear.

It has been announced that professional boxing shows in Puerto Rico will be televised on a once a month basis over WKAQ-TV in San Juan.

The first show was held on March 31, a ten rounder between Francisco Colon Garcia and George LaMalza, at the Sixto Escobar Stadium. The attendance was low but this was attributed to the innovation of the first telecast and it is hoped that the fans will drift back to the fights. However, we feel that the promoters will find that it will take quite a few shows before the "new innovation" wears off and by then they will have a difficult job trying to get the fans out to the fights again.

The second show was run on April 30, the third on May 14 and is to be followed by telecasts on June 4 and July 2. All but the first show—a Thursday night affair—run on Saturday, and all are scheduled to come from the Sixto Escobar Stadium.

Technically, the video inauguration was a huge success. Reception was perfect and no insurmountable problems were encountered by the camera-men. The fights are televised by WKAQ-TV in agreement with Promoters Garriga, Ortega and Tirado.

There is only one other television station on the island, WAPA-TV. The Cavalcade of Sports, which is seen as a Friday night feature over NBC-TV in the States is transmitted to Puerto Rico and seen on Saturdays.

WEEKLY TV BOXING SCHEDULE

CLUB	CITY	STATION	ANNOUNCER
MONDAY			
ST. NICHOLAS ARENA	NEW YORK	DUMONT TV NETWORK	CHRIS SCHENKEL
† MONT. ST. LOUIS	MONTREAL	CBFT	MIKE NORMANDIN
TUESDAY			
MOTOR CITY ARENA	DETROIT	WWJ-TV	BILL FLEMING
WEDNESDAY			
WEDNESDAY NIGHT FIGHTS	(EMANATING FROM VARIOUS CITIES)	ABC-TV NETWORK	RUSS HODGES and JACK DREES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XH-TV	JULIO SOTELO
THURSDAY			
OLYMPIC AUDITORIUM	LOS ANGELES	KCOP-TV	REID KILPATRICK
FRIDAY			
‡ CAVALCADE OF SPORTS	NEW YORK and OTHER CITIES	NBC-TV NETWORK	JIMMY POWERS
SATURDAY			
STUDIO	CLEVELAND	WEWS	JIM GRANER and JACK DAVIS
LEGION STADIUM	HOLLYWOOD	KHJ-TV	BILL SYMES
COLISEO	MEXICO CITY	XEW-TV	PACO MALGESTO and ANTONIO ANDERE

† Every other Monday.
‡ Also heard over the ABC Radio Network, Don Dunphy and Bill Corum, announcers.

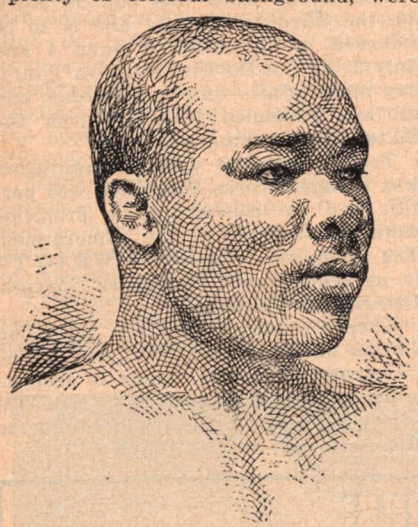
"FIGHTS I CANNOT FORGET"

Fourth in a series of Memorable Fights by World Wide Boxing Authorities

By JOE WOODMAN

(Octogenarian fight manager who handled the affairs of Sam Langford)

IN reminiscing, one is apt too frequently to pay little attention to fights that have been held during the past decade, especially if the raconteur happens to be an old timer. The reason is simple—most of the contests which bear retelling, bouts that were either sensational or had plenty of colorful background, were fought in the past, many in the era when ring romance was at its height. We of the old school of fight enthusiasts relive those thrilling battles everytime a story appears in print to act as a reminder.



Joe Walcott, small of stature and with ape-like arms, slashed Kid Lavaigne at will in the early rounds of their memorable battle.

There aren't many left among us who saw the famous encounter between the original Joe Walcott and Kid Lavigne, and probably still less who ever met those exceptional ring gladiators. I had the pleasure not only of seeing the bout which I am about to describe as one never-to-be forgotton, but was a friend of Tom O'Rourke who handled Walcott and I also knew Joe well.

Why do I reall this fight so vividly? Why do I classify it as one I cannot forget?

Because of the terrifying battle these men put up, the claret that was spilled, the dreadful appearance of Lavigne as his ear hung almost by a shred and the manner in which the affair ended. Sufficient reasons? I'm certain of that.

Kid Lavigne came into the ring at Maspeth, Long Island, followed by his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, who handled the affairs in later years of Jack Johnson when he fought Tommy Burns for the world heavyweight title.

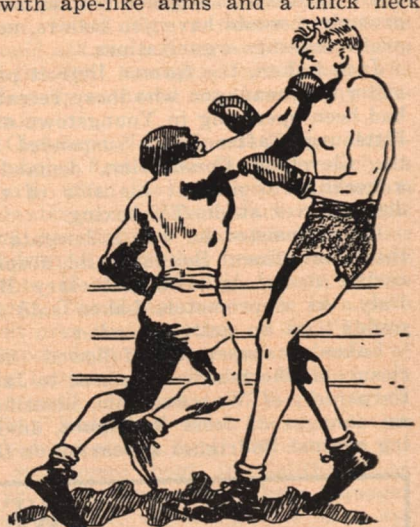
Close behind the pair came a stubby little Negro, smiling as he always did and handled by one of the shrewdest managers of his period, Tom O'Rourke.

The Saginaw Kid they called the former and the Barbados Demon was the nom-de-guerre of the Negro, and he lived up to that name every second of the fight with Lavigne.

Lavigne at the time was the lightweight champion of the world. He was having a tough time getting opponents because of his powerful punching. He was ready to tackle any opponent and when O'Rourke suggested the match with the Barbados Demon, Lavigne quickly accepted it.

Walcott had not yet won the welterweight crown, but his ability was such, he fought in three divisions and was recognized as one of the greatest fighters of his time. That's why, when the match was made, few gave Lavigne a chance. Walcott was considered unbeatable.

Small of stature, with ape-like arms and a thick neck that helped in his defense, he slashed Lavigne almost at will in the early rounds. Every rush of the lightweight king was met with punishing blows and since Lavigne was of the rushing, aggressive school that lacked science but depended almost wholly on his punching power, he became a target for the Negro demon.



For the first half of the fight, Walcott (left) battered Lavigne to a pulp, his nose was flattened, his eyes closed and his face ripped to shreds.

Before half the fight, which was scheduled for fifteen rounds, was over, Lavigne was literally battered to a pulp. His nose was flattened, his eyes were puffed and half closed, he had a deep cut on his lower lip, there was a wide gash over his eye and his ear was almost ripped from his head. Imagine that sight and then consider yourself looking at it for seven more rounds!

Lavigne presented the most revolting appearance imaginable, one that in the fifty years I've watched pugilists in action has never been duplicated. In less than half an hour, this young man who was handsome and looked boyish when he entered the ring, was transformed into a blood-stained boxer whose face presented a revolting sight. Today, under commission rules, such a bout would have been halted but not so in the old days when men fought until they no longer could stand on their feet.

Despite the awful punishment, the Saginaw Kid wouldn't permit his seconds to toss in the towel. But there is a limit to physical endurance and the crowd, in sympathy with the Kid, would have welcomed a stoppage. However, the Saginaw Kid decided to continue.

Soon the smiling Walcott, who figured he had a cinch, began to disappear as Lavigne came tearing in, pounding away with his soggy gloves to Joe's body. Those punches were weakening the Barbados Demon. They hurt and he soon showed the effects of the punishment. They were

damaging punches.

Lavigne, fighting like a madman, drove in, piled blow after blow, round after round in the place where he learned they did the most damage and by degrees he was taking the fight out of his great opponent. Walcott's punche's lost some of their sting and the Saginaw Kid, realizing that, let go with all he had until he had Joe on the retreat while the crowd went wild with applause for the game Kid who had comeback so strongly.

Lavigne flailed away with both fists and when the twelfth round had ended, O'Rourke bitterly admonished Walcott for letting Lavigne get the upper hand.

"You've got him torn to pieces, yet you back away! What's wrong with you," he shouted as Joe sat in his corner waiting for the bell. "Go out and get him or I'll get you," he remarked.

Walcott mumbled and left his chair to resume the battle. He came out to meet an opponent who looked anything but like the boxer who shook hands with him at the start of the mill. He was a mass of bruises by now and that sickening ear was getting knocked loose from the plaster that his manager had used to keep the injured organ from dropping off.

Yet Lavigne fought on, more viciously now than ever. He was like a fighting fanatic. He landed his punches with accuracy to Walcott's mid-section and every blow made the Barbados Demon wince. He was ready to quit and would have done so had not O'Rourke, a tough hombre of the old managerial school threatened to horse whip him if he dared.

Another round and it would all be over. Walcott sat in his corner taking a verbal lashing for the third time from his "master" and this time O'Rourke shouted loud enough for everyone to hear it.

"If you quit, you'll never live to tell the story. I warn you. Get out and fight."

Walcott went out. He tried. At least it was apparent to all that he was doing his best, but that best was not good enough for him to stand up against vicious attacks of the enemy who kept hammering away and striking in vital parts of the body.

Walcott soon was a tottering wreck. He couldn't keep his hands up. He was half bent from the body punishment. Every punch was a stunner and Lavigne, though bleeding from many parts of his body, at least was avenging those hurts with attacks such as the average human couldn't possibly take. The body whaling had definitely turned the tide for the Saginaw Kid.

He didn't leave Walcott with the scars that the Barbados Demon had imprinted on him, but Joe took as much as he had delivered and in the end, he suffered the same as did his opponent except for the tell tale cuts.

There was no question about the winner despite the many bruises showing on Lavigne's body. The referee didn't hesitate to name the winner. He quickly grasped the right hand of the Saginaw Kid and raised it amidst a deafening yell of approval from the gathering in the arena.

The victor had pulled one out of the fire and had given as game an exhibition as ever was seen in a ring battle. He turned and smiled as he walked to his corner while in the opposite corner, the Barbados Demon was being termed a "yellow beast" by O'Rourke, who, with his cohorts had dropped a fortune on that fight. They figured that there wasn't a lightweight alive who could take the measure of Walcott and had wagered accordingly.

Of all the desperate battles the roped square has ever known, the Maspeth affair between the Kid and the Demon deserve a place high up among the first ten. I saw the Willard-Dempsey fight in which poor Jess took an awful shellacking, but believe me, what he got was nothing compared to what had been suffered by George Kid Lavigne.

No man ever displayed greater fortitude. No man ever won such an uphill battle against odds that seemed unsurmountable. Walcott was overwhelmed by a man whose fighting spirit was that of a true champion, whose will to win was master of the situation and who fought with doggone courage such as few ringmen have ever displayed.

Chalk this one up as a ring contest the likes of which cannot be repeated under modern boxing regulations.

FROM OUR READERS

N. Y. KAYOED

Your editorial comment on the loss of New York as a fight center was most timely. Though I do not live in New York, every time a major contest has been staged in that city in the past ten years, I have been a ringside spectator. Invariably I have made the trip with at least four friends—a two days vacation.

I hope that your editorial will awaken the International Boxing Club officials to the fact that New York is still the world center for entertainment and given a good fistic attraction, people from New England and other states will give their whole-hearted support.

Marvin McDonald, Brockton, Mass.

OLSON-MOORE TABOO?

The article in the June issue of Ring by Bill Miller, "Olson Light Heavyweight Threat" states, "Olson now looms as a good light heavy contender and has an excellent chance should he face Moore in a title fight".

Don't you folks think it would be better for commissions to put a halt to champions of different divisions meeting for the title in the upper bracket? Confusion is sure to arise. If a title holder in a lower division wants to go after the crown in the next higher, he should be asked first to vacate his throne. There are sufficient challengers in the middleweight division entitled to a crack at Olson's title.

Marion Harper, New Orleans, La.

NO COMMENT

Sirs:

My friends and I started reading your magazine several years ago when they became interested in the fights on television. We like it, especially the section on TV and the write-ups on fighters who will appear on television. Your TV Fights Annuals have been swell, too, and we keep them near our sets (at least I do) for ready reference in case we think the announcer has tripped up on his facts. A check against the Ring Magazine or the Annual always sets us straight.

What we'd like to see—and I guess a lot of other people who watch the fights on TV would also—are more stories on the commentators of these fights. From the little you've run we know some of them have had interesting careers.

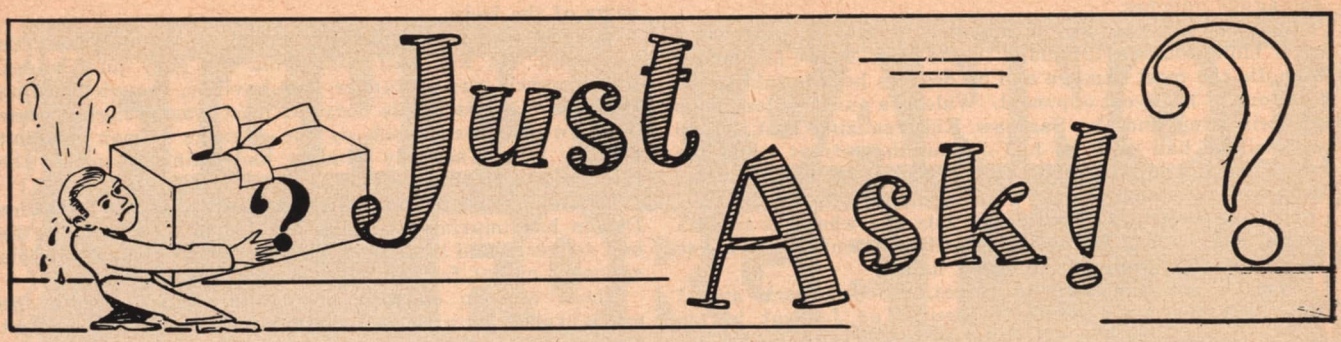
Richard Byrd, Chicago, Ill.

● *The problem of space has limited us in presenting some stories, especially in the TV section. However, we aim to please. Look for more on the TV commentators in future issues.*

LIKES OLSON vs. JOHN L.

He was only a 19-year-old kid then, over here to learn his trade, but since our Brownsville crowd saw John L. Sullivan turn in a couple of exciting wins in Eastern Parkway semi-finals a few years ago we have been following his progress in England. Now that he is British middleweight champion, and an experienced campaigner at 22, we feel Sullivan, because of his style and hard hitting, would have a chance of beating Bobo Olson for the world title.

Harry Greenberg, Brooklyn, N. Y.



HARRIETT SCOTT, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Q—If a boxer is pushed through the ropes, does the referee count over him? If he is sent through the ropes by the blows of his opponent, must he return to the ring within ten seconds or lose the fight?

▶ *A—If pushed, there is no count. A push which results in a fall to the canvas or outside the ring, doesn't constitute a knockdown. The offender is usually warned or may lose the round, depending on the official. If however, he is sent out of the ring by the punches of his adversary, that is a knockdown. In some states, like New York, he must return within the ten seconds or be counted out. In most other states belonging to the N.B.A., the fighter is allowed twenty seconds to get back into action.*

HARRY WEISMULLER, WICHITA, KANSAS.

Q—Is an outside referee permitted to officiate in New York?

▶ *A—Yes. The Commission accepts outsiders. The case of Harry Kessler is an example. He lives in St. Louis, has a hotel residence in New York and votes in Missouri. But he referees often in New York. James J. Braddock, a resident of New Jersey, has received a license from the New York Commission. Seldom, however, has a guest referee been permitted to officiate. Kessler and Braddock are the only two I can recall. Other states frequently permit guest officials. I refereed in a number of states and foreign countries prior to giving up such work due to my age.*

JERR BERGMAN, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Q—Did Basilio and Gavilan have a title fight? Who won the first Harold Johnson vs. Paul Andrews battle?

▶ *A—You can get the answers to both in The Ring Record Book. Gavilan won their title fight in 1953 in 15 rounds by a decision. Andrews lost to Johnson in their first fight.*

KENT BRENNAN, SPOKANE, WASH.

Q—Who was ahead on the cards of the officials in the second Robinson-Turpin fight and what was the time when the fight was ended?

▶ *A—Referee Ruby Goldstein had the score 4-4-1 in rounds with five points for each boxer.*

Judge Harold Barnes had the count 5-3-1 in favor of Ray.

Judge Joe Agnello tabbed the score 5 to 4 for Robinson.

The Associated Press had the tally 4-3 and 2 even with Ray in front.

The Ring tabulation favored Ray by one round on the card of four of our five reporters.

MARTY SUMMERVILLE, NORFOLK, VA.

Q—Can a referee in states where the no foul rule is in effect disqualify a boxer who fouls his opponent?

▶ *A—Yes. He first issues a warning and possibly several if the fighter continues to use foul tactics and then if that boxer doesn't play fairly, he can be disqualified for disobedience of rules. The referee can stop any bout in which there is repeated fouling and disqualify the offender.*

HARRY FINKLESTEIN, BOSTON, MASS.

Q—How many world heavyweight champions, past and present, are in our country?

▶ *A—As of this writing—Jess Willard, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Jack Sharkey, Primo Carnera, James J. Braddock, Max Baer, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Jersey Joe Walcott and Rocky Marciano. Max Schmeling, lives in Germany.*

PHIL MAGANA, NORWALK, CAL.

Q—If one of the fighters in a match gets a bad cut and the bout must be stopped and he is ahead at the time, does he win the bout?

▶ *A—In California and several other states, including the Territory of Hawaii, if a bout is stopped for a cut and at least one-third of the contest has been completed, then the one who is leading on points or rounds as the case may be in that locality, is declared the winner. If less than a third, then the contest is called a draw.*

In New York and other states, the one who is forced to quit, is declared the loser by a "technical knockout" but is recorded in our record book as a knockout. If a fighter receives a butt under California Law, and is behind at the time, then the fight is called a draw if it has to be halted. If ahead when halted, he wins the fight.

W. J. WANDERS, NO. WOBURN, MASS.

Q—In the Olson-Langlois bout how far ahead was Olson over his rival? What did the Associated Press score card show and how did Ring Magazine tab the bout?

▶ *A—Referee Flores had Olson ahead 59½ to 50½. The same for Associated Press and for The Ring. Judge Bybee scored the bout 59 to 51.*

H. O. MESACHIE LAKE, V. I.; B. C. CANADA.

Q—I would like to know what the Edward Neil trophy is given for.

▶ *A—It is an annual award made by the Boxing Writers to the fighter who is voted the outstanding of the year. Neil was an Associated Press reporter who was killed in Spain during the Civil War and his memory is honored annually by the writers.*

P. C. MESERVE, WAVERLY, N. Y.

Q—In 1897 or 1898, a fight took place in New York, I think at the Grand Central Palace in which Tom Sharkey was a participant. At the end of the first round both he and his opponent and the officials were arrested and the bout was stopped.

Can you tell me where the fight took place, when and why it was stopped? Am I correct in stating that it was held in the Grand Central Palace?

▶ *A—It was a bout between Tom Sharkey and Peter Maher and took place at Tim Sullivan's Lenox A. C. He owned the only two clubs that were staging shows at the time due to his political influence. However, the police invaded the club after seven rounds were fought and arrested the principals and the bout was halted. The referee called it a draw. Sullivan ran both that club and the Broadway A. C.*

JULIAN N. JABLIN, N. Y. CITY

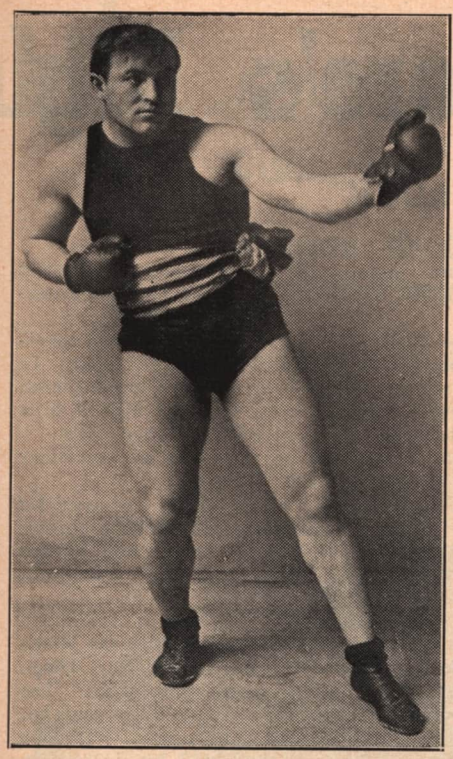
Q—Back in 1925 at the Polo Grounds, several top matches were held. In one Harry Wills faced Charlie Warner; in another Mickey Walker and Harry Greb met and in a third, Dave Shade and Jimmy Slattery fought. Which was the headliner on the billing?

▶ *A—The fight in which Harry Wills faced Charlie Weinert (not Charlie Warner), was a fifteen rounder that topped the show. The Greb-Walker championship fight was the semi-final. Imagine a promoter putting on such an attractive card to-day!*

The Ring staff of experts will be happy to answer all your questions on this page. If you want a personal answer send along a stamped and addressed envelope.

TOMMY BURNS
Last of an Era

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Tommy Burns as world heavyweight champion. What he lacked in height and weight, the French-Canadian made up in ruggedness and ring generalship, and he did a good job of cleaning up all opposition until bigger Jack Johnson overtook him.

IT was a touch of grim coincidence that, while Rocky Marciano and Don Cockell were finishing training for their title affair in San Francisco, the last of the Old Guard of a colorful era of world heavyweight champions drifted into the sleep that knows no awakening.

With Jim Jeffries' passing in 1953, Tommy Burns became the lone survivor of that rugged crowd which began with John L. Sullivan and ended with Jack Johnson.

Now Tommy has gone. He was 74 when the final count was tolled over him in a Vancouver hospital. It was another coincidence that Burns, born in Canada, but away from it so long, should have returned only a few days before the fatal heart attack. Tommy, who had been living in Coalinga, Cal., had gone to Vancouver for a religious convention.

Of French-Canadian stock, Burns' right name was Noah Brusso. He was a native of Hanover, a village in the Owen Sound region of Ontario. Little is known of his early life, but his ring career began unexpectedly in 1900 when, as a spectator at a fight show in Detroit, he answered a call from the ring for a volunteer to substitute in a preliminary bout. Tommy knocked out a Fred Thompson in five rounds. Thompson had something of a reputation as a fighter around Detroit, and it was quite a surprise when the unknown 19-year-old Burns flattened him. A return match was arranged, and Tommy repeated the performance. That started him.

A welterweight when he began, Burns grew into a light-heavyweight by 1906, but his growing was mostly "out," not "up." At the peak of his form, he seldom scaled more than 175 pounds, and was probably the shortest heavyweight champion in history. He measured only 5 feet, 7½ inches in altitude, but his lack of stature was compensated by broad, husky shoulders and an unusually long reach of 74½ inches.

BURNS claimed the heavyweight title when he whipped Marvin Hart in twenty rounds in Los Angeles on February 23, 1906. (Jim Jeffries had announced his retirement the year before and Hart billed himself as champion after stopping Jack Root in the twelfth round of what was advertised as an "eliminator" in Reno, with Jeff refereeing.)

Burns may not be recognized as one of the ring's all-time greats, but he was a much better fighter than he has generally been credited with being. Along with his ruggedness and durability, Tommy was a pretty good boxer, a fairly lusty puncher, and a smart ring general. He defended the title several times in California, knocking out Fireman Jim Flynn, drawing and winning in two meetings with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, and demolishing the Australian challenger, Bill Squires. Tommy also made a fast trip East to wallop the Human Punching Bag, Joe Grim, in a brief encounter in Philadelphia.

With Jack Johnson looming, dark and forboding, on the scene, Burns decided to see something of the world of which he was champion, so he headed for Europe—with Johnson in pursuit. In England, Tommy disposed of Jack Palmer and Gunner Moir, hopped over to Ireland to wreck Jem Roche, then shoved off for France. After disposing of another visitor, Jewey Smith of South Africa, Burns met up with the Australian Squires again. Boshter Bill was a persistent cuss. The quick one-round job Burns had done on him in California failed to discourage him. He wanted another crack at Burns, and was accommodated. This time he improved on his previous showing by lasting until the eighth round.

WITH Johnson still on his trail, Burns next lit out for Australia. And who would be there to greet him but Squires! The guy didn't know when he had enough. Burns took him on in Sydney, and Squires accounted for his best performance of the series by going as far as the thirteenth round. Burns then eliminated another Australian, Bill Lang.

By now, Johnson had finally caught up to Tommy, and the latter, guaranteed the then fabulous purse of $30,000 by Sydney Promoter Hugh McIntosh, agreed to meet the powerful ex-stevedore on December 26, 1908. Johnson was too big and strong (Burns weighed only 168 for the bout while Jack came in at 192) and the police ordered the bout stopped in the fourteenth round with Burns still on his feet but thoroughly beaten.

Tommy didn't do much fighting after losing the title. He'd take an occasional bout for a "quick payday", and finally called it quits in 1920 when he was a fat, flabby, balding gentleman of 39, and Joe Beckett stopped him in the seventh round in London.

Through the ensuing years, Burns' activities were many and varied. For a while he operated a "pub" in Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, and later a speakeasy in New York. During the '30s he shifted out to California, "got religion," and conducted faith healing centers up and down the Pacific Coast.

BURNS was unique in that he probably was the first outstanding heavyweight who didn't need a manager. Tommy did his own business and no one can say he didn't do it well. Burns was a shrewd trader, and got full value for his services. He fought in an era when purses weren't too big and the million-dollar gate hadn't yet arrived. When he set a price of $30,000 for defending the title against Johnson, it was considered a fantastic demand. Tommy not only received it from Promoter McIntosh, but the bout drew $131,000, up to then the biggest gate in boxing history.

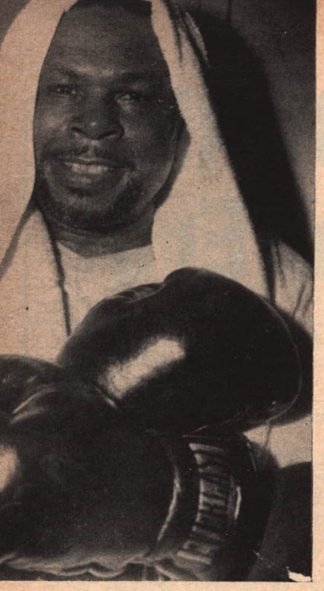
Burns actually promoted his last fight, the one with Beckett in England. Tommy had been out of the ring a couple of years, but couldn't resist the temptation of one more payday. He got a "front" to act as promoter and arranged the bout. After Beckett was paid and all other expenses taken care of, Tommy cleared $20,000 for himself.

During his career, Burns' ring earnings totalled about $225,000, which may not seem much by today's standards, but was a fortune then—particularly when one considers that Tommy had no income tax to pay, no manager's cut to deduct, and living costs were considerably lower than they are now. A shrewd gent, indeed, Tommy Burns.

Moore's Big Gamble

A Victory over middleweight king Bobo Olson, may force heavyweight champion to give Archie a Chance at Title.

By AL BUCK



Archie Moore, world light heavyweight champion, looking for a shot at the heavyweight title, looks calm and contented, especially since he disposed of No. 1 challenger Nino Valdes.

STRANGE things always seem to be happening in boxing, but nothing stranger has happened than that of a 38-year-old light-heavyweight champion beating the No. 1 heavyweight title contender, then defending his own laurels against the middleweight champion. That's really moving up and down the fistic escalator in a hurry.

Archie Moore, the oldest active champion now in service, has been clamoring loud and long for a crack at the world heavyweight title. But Archie realizes his chances of being accommodated are not overly bright. About all he's been getting are vague "promises". A fighter, even a champion, has to eat, and Archie is in no position to postpone meals on the off chance that, eventually, he *may* get a crack at Rocky Marciano or whoever happens to succeed the Brockton Blockbuster as heavyweight champion.

Time's running out on Moore. Already he's an "old man", as age is reckoned in this rugged trade. He cannot keep going forever. What's to be done must be done quickly. So, with no immediate chance of getting a whack at the heavyweight title, and no outstanding challengers in his own light-heavyweight class, Archie has assured himself of one big payday by agreeing to defend his laurels against the middleweight champion, Carl (Bobo) Olson. The June 22 match in New York's Polo Grounds is a "hot" attraction, and Moore figures to get himself the biggest paycheck of his long career.

For a fighter of his remarkable talents, Moore has known very few good paydays. For nearly sixteen years he bounced all over the map, fighting for what the trade calls "peanuts." It wasn't until The Ring began to champion his cause, and campaign to get a light-heavyweight title chance for him, that Archie received the recognition so long overdue him. Moore finally was given the chance at the 175-pound laurels, and won them. But even as champion, he hasn't been a prolific money-maker. Fights have been scarce, and long layoffs have sandwiched in among them. For example, when he fought Nino Valdes in Las Vegas, it was his first bout in nine months—since he defended his title against Harold Johnson in Madison Square Garden last summer. A fighter cannot get rich with that sort of action.

And, so, we find Archie temporarily shelving his heavyweight ambitions to take on a middleweight champion in one of the biggest box-office attractions on the current boxing calendar.

Whether Archie will be able to retain his laurels against the strong, aggresive, durable Olson remains to be seen. There is no arguing that, at his peak, Moore would be a strong favorite to beat Bobo, but there are so many "ifs" involved in this match that anybody's guess is as good as another's. Archie faces the problem of reducing more than twenty-one pounds in seven weeks, and that can be a mighty troublesome problem, indeed, for a 38-year-old veteran.

True, Archie worked off nearly that much for his meeting with Johnson, and it didn't seem to affect him. In fact, he outlasted Harold in that bout. The Philadelphian was leading for thirteen rounds, only to have Moore turn loose a blistering attack in the fourteenth to wreck him.

Archie may be able to do it again, but he's a year older now, and it may be a tougher task for him.

It would hardly be fair to Moore, however, to consider his weight against Valdes too seriously. Archie hadn't had much time to train for that bout, and much of the 196½ pounds he carted into the ring with him was plain fat that hung in rolls around his midriff.

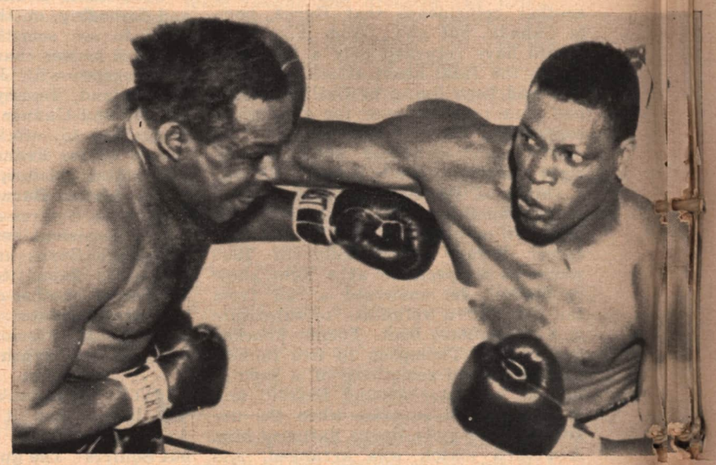
Why didn't Archie do more training? He explains much of his time was taken up by doctors after a San Diego physician had reported he had a heart condition. The report caused the cancellation of several tuneup matches Charley Johnston, his manager, had arranged. It was also necessary for Moore to be re-examined by doctors in San Francisco, Detroit and Las Vegas. Eventually he was given a clean bill of health.

Add to the uncertainty over his heart, Moore was also confronted with meeting a major opponent in Valdes, who came in weighing 209½ pounds.

Moore's problem now is to get down to 175 pounds, the light-heavyweight limit. He will be a better fighter than he was at 196½. But the question is:—can he beat Olson? The middleweight champion appears to be more effective in over-the-weight matches than he is when trained down to 160-pounds.

It is my opinion Moore fought himself into reasonably good condition during the 15 rounds he was in there with Valdes. Definitely he finished stronger than his Cuban opponent. Nino protested with tears and gestures when

(*Continued on page* 53)



Fabulous Las Vegas was the scene of the fifteen round heavyweight battle between Archie Moore (left) and Nino Valdes, a bout which should have produced the next challenger in a title match.

The Eyes Have It. Nino Valdes' right eye was closed early in the fight as Moore surprisingly got stronger and won the decision.

News of the MAT World

IN AND AROUND THE MAT WORLD . . .

WRESTLING which in recent years has not reached the acme of dignity apparently has finally influenced the fans who attend the matches.

The New York State Athletic Commission Chairman, Julius Helfand, is currently investigating a ruckus put on by the fans at the St. Nicholas Arena. Dislike over the type of wrestling put on by Hans Schmidt, while being disqualified in his bout with Israel's champion Raphael Halpern, was responsible.

Pre-publicity worked up the fan's interest by announcing Schmidt as coming from Munich, Germany and Raphael from Israel. Actually Schmidt hails from Canada.

It took cops in four radio cars to restore order when the crowd went beserk after Schmidt billed as "The Teuton Terror," held Halpern against the ropes and started to choke him. Thus Halpern won on a foul and the mob took over. Men and women, thanks to propriety (there were no children), screamed, turned chairs over and threw drinking cups for some ten minutes.

A few innocent bystanders seemed to be enjoying having themselves pelted with paper cups and debris and a huckster sold peanuts while it was all going on. Almost as good as watching wrestling.

While on the subject of Athletic Commissions this corner passes on the get tough policy of the Pennsylvania "commish" which has banned George Wagner, known as Gorgeous George, from participating in that locality for an indefinite period due to his not appearing to fulfill a contract.

Verne Gagne has made two appearances at the Arena in Milwaukee. In his first outing he bested Antonino Rocca, Argentina's barefoot boy. Rocca won the first fall with a backbreaker and Gagne evened up the match with his now famous sleeper hold. . . . About mid-way through the third fall Rocca and Gagne did a whirling dervish with Rocca landing on the ring apron and Gagne on the arena floor. . . . Gagne had twenty seconds to get back into the ring and Rocca ten. . . . Verne made it with one second of grace and poor Rocca missed it by two seconds.

In his second outing at the Arena, Gagne faced the Alaskan strong man, Yukon Eric, and evened the score with that worthy contender. Eric defeated Gagne in a previous meeting at Chicago in the much publicized match that ended with Gagne having a well placed chair implanted atop his noggin by Eric. . . . Gagne, the U. S. Heavyweight Champ, started to pull the bout out of the fire when he lured the massive Eric into a secluded corner and ended the first fall with his lethal sleeper hold. . . . Yukon came back, and according to the script, gained the second fall with a squeeze play . . . round three went to Gagne who weakened his 300-pound antagonist by a series of legal holds that left him a push over. . . . Gagne did just that to gain the third and deciding fall.

Other matches saw Tuffy McCrae down Ivan the Terrible . . . midgets. . . . Ada Ash pinned Ramona Waukazo . . . women. . . . Hans Schnable and Lou Newman drew with Farmers Jones and Marlin . . . tag team match.

Don Leo Jonathan, who has become a convincing villain, was disposed of by Canada's Roy McClarity in 25 minutes. . . . Rose Roman (in pink) pinned Theresa Theis (in blue) with a body scissors . . . women. . . . Art Neilsen and Reggie Lisowski teamed up to best Benito Gardini and Rudy Kay in two out of three falls . . . tag team match. . . .

Pat Cronin made it six in a row by downing Gene Bowman. . . . Don Martin was pinned by Rocky Columbo. . . . Kathleen Wimbley avenged her recent loss to Betty White by defeating her in two out of three falls.

June Byers, woman's title holder, reading her favorite sport magazine, THE RING. As well as being the title holder June is also one of wrestling's most popular figures.

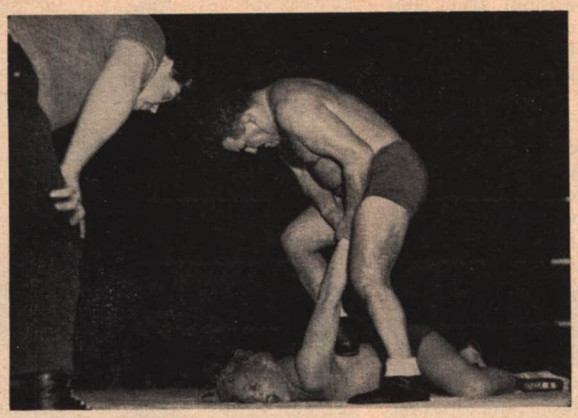
FAN CLUB CORNER

We would like to congratulate the Buddy Rogers Fan Club, Dennis Canty, president, 316 Moffat Ave, Verdun, Quebec, on the interest shown to war veterans as well as their honorary.

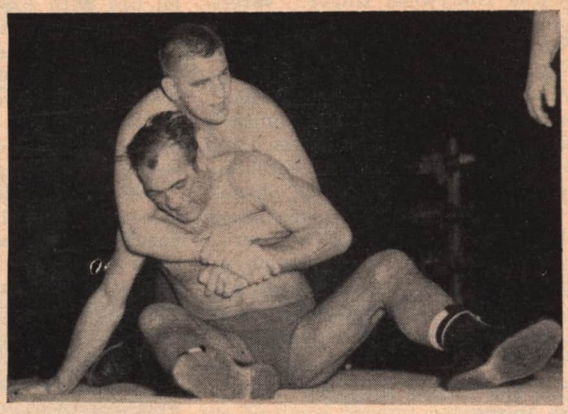
From Mrs. Mary Hasley, R. R. No. 6, Marietta, Ohio, who is the International president of the Johnny Rogeau fan club, comes word that the club has grown to include eighteen different states as well as Australia, Scotland, New Zealand and Canada . . . . the club has grown so quickly that its bulletin will now come out every two weeks instead of quarterly as heretofore. Rogeau, the club's honorary, held the Canadian Junior title in 1953 and has since given up that crown due to weight troubles. He is currently campaigning as a heavyweight with good success in Canada and the U. S. . . . Johnny hails from Montreal, Canada.

Vera Patterson, prexy of the Torres Brothers Fan Club, writes that mail addressed to that organization should be sent to the new address: 1534 Buena Vista Ave., Alameda, California.

Letter from our good friend Thomas V. Deaugau of Canada, who is working hard on a Wrestler's Hall of Fame. He also puts out a rating of wrestlers which we are passing on to our readers for the fun they might engender.



Martino Angelo with an arm bar on Roy Stevens. It was an exciting match won by Angelo after a series of muscle-wrenching holds.



Big Bill Miller looks toward the referee as he puts the big squeeze on Primo Carnera. Despite Millers initial advantage Da Preem came back to win the bout with a body slam and press. (Photo by Bob Utter)

NAME OF WRESTLER	NUMBER OF VOTES
1 Lou Thesz	2,391
2 Don Leo Jonathan	1,988
3 Whipper Billy Watson	1,869
4 Don Eagle	1,623
5 Roy McClarity	1,572
6 Tony Rocco	1,537
7 Buddy Rogers	1,526
8 Verne Gagne	1,208
9 Baron Leone	1,117
10 Wladek "Killer" Kowalski	1,103
AND THE LADIES	
1 June Byers	1,126
2 Carol Cook	972
3 Mildred Burke	971
4 Ethel Brown	927
5 Barbara Baker	889
6 Ella Waldek	878
7 Bonnie Watson	830
8 Babs Wingo	756
9 Nell Stewart	739
10 Blanche Fain	627

HANS BOB HERMANN

HERMANN crossed the Atlantic from Hanover, Germany and settled in Boston, Mass., as a youngster. The Back Bayite went to Tufts College where he earned an engineering degree and a working knowledge of three foreign languages.

The six-foot-three-inch three hundred pounder is one of the toughest grinders in the bump for pay game.

He has many interesting scars representing irate fans expressing their displeasure at his roughness. He was shot in Tennessee and knifed in Georgia . . . his wounds have all been below the Mason-Dixon line.

This rough hulk of a man is said not to be able to control himself in the ring . . . a rough, tough, dirty wrestler, who has earned as much as $75,000 for a year's endeavors.

Outside the roped square Hans is a highly intelligent gentleman who is mild mannered and soft spoken. It is said that his actions in the ring could be that there is money behind his madness.

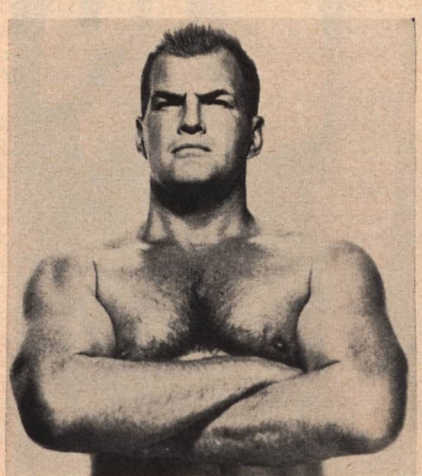
During World War II Hermann served as a technical advisor to the 20th Air Force in India where he studied under the Great Gama, one of wrestling's all-time greats.

LOUIS SUPER

Louis "Superman" Super, Philadelphia Professional wrestler, is presently organizing the kids' Police Athletic League in Lindenwold New Jersey a suburban community of South Jersey. Super and Police Chief O'Keefe of the Lindenwold Police Department are drawing their first PAL recruits from the 87 youngsters on the town's safety patrol. When LOU SUPER wrestles, the PAL youngsters from all over South Jersey come in droves as one big gigantic rooting section. SUPER is one of Camden's and Southern New Jersey's leading and popular sports figures—the kids adore Lou, calling him "SUPERMAN", he weighs 215. Super is a buddy of Bob

Harry Lanzi, a New Jerseyite, who is reputed to be one of the best athletes to have attended Toledo University, has made his mark in the year he has been in the pro ranks.

Jackie Nichols, Boston's entrant in the race for heavyweight honors has grappled in every state in America as well as abroad. (Photo by Bob Utter)



Hans Hermann, one of wrestling's real tough men inside the ring is also one of its most educated.

Crosby the Hollywood singer. Wrestling fans from all over the world who want to write to him should address their letters to the wrestler care of the YMCA at Atlantic City, New Jersey.

This matman is one of the country's leading exponents of ju-jit-su and jacket wrestling as well as catch-as-catch-can grappling in all its phases. Super will go to Australia if promoters from the land "down under" will write him. He lectures and writes on physical culture subjects in high schools and kids' orphanages and instructs many police departments in New Jersey in judo and ju-jit-su.

A SHORT ON JACKIE NICHOLS
By BOB UTTER

A FORMER all-around athlete in high school and college, Jackie Nichols since graduating from Boston Institute has actually set the mat world on fire with his sensational style and his rapid fire catalog of holds.

Judy Glover is a Floridian who is an expert in Judo and hand to hand combat. Pretty too isn't she?

Born in Maine of Irish, Scotch and Indian parentage, Jackie spent his boyhood living around logging camps, hunting, fishing, and when old enough and during school vacations, he would help cut logs and pulp wood.

Nichols attended Richmond Academy where he starred in football, basketball, baseball and track. After graduating from Richmond he entered Boston Institute of Physical Education. Spending the most of his time in the gymnasium, Nichols developed a body that was made for wrestling.

Ed Don George, the former heavyweight great, took a liking and interest in the youngster and taught him balance and a few holds. Having participated in boxing with a Golden Glove middleweight championship to his credit, Nichols found that wrestling was a natural.

Since turning to professional wrestling some 15-years ago, Jackie has groaned in practically every major mat city in the United States. He has also seen action in England, France, Turkey, Greece, India, Australia, Canada and Mexico.

Nichols won the light-heavyweight championship from Wild Red Berry but held it only for two years. He gave up the 175-pound belt to enter the junior heavyweight ranks.

Today, the 5-foot 11-inch speedster tips the Fairbanks at a solid 210-pounds. Jack's ambition is to win the heavyweight championship which he prizes so highly.

CHINA MIRA

JET black hair! Beautiful dark complexion! Dark brown eyes!

Gorgeous China Mira, a 22-year-old Tampa, Fla., born gal, during the past year has become one of the overnight sensations of the wrestling profession.

Packing 140-pounds on a well curved 5-foot 6-inch frame, China is starting her second year in the cauliflower industry. She has a great gallery of fans with the biggest part of her popularity coming in Florida, West Virgina, Kentucky and Ohio.

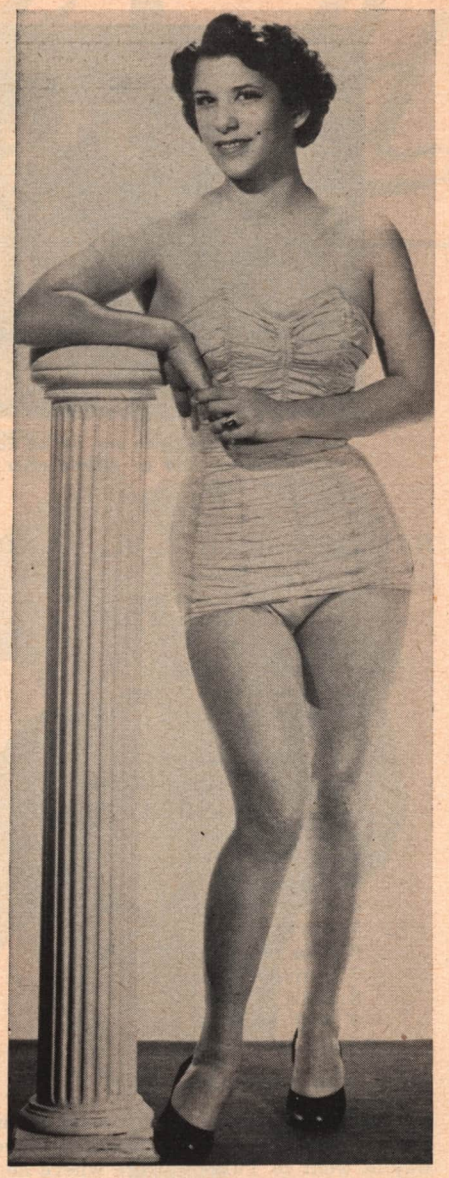
Even from a small girl China has been a tomboy. She would rather play baseball and softball with the boys on the corner lot than to eat. She has received broken ribs, arms and had two fingers broken on her hand while playing football.

Her parents and all of her ancestors are either Cuban or Spanish. Miss Mira is American born but can speak Spanish and Cuban with the best.

Being the glamorous type, China never fails to get work on the mat. In her street clothes she could easily pass for a Powers model or a movie queen. She is strong, fast and elusive in the ring.

Miss Mira has wrestled in several foreign countries including Cuba, Spain, Canada, and in several parts of Europe.

Having met the likes of Penny Banner, Ethel Brown, Betty Hawkins, Nell Stewart, Barbara Baker, Louise Greene and Ida May Martinez, China believes that she is only a short way from a title shot at Junie Byers.



China Mira is an American born Cuban beauty who has been a tomboy since she was a child and she's no longer a child. She adds grace and glamour to the women in the mat world.

"I'm working hard for a shot at Byers," snapped the pert little blackhead.

Swimming, bowling and dancing are her favorite forms of relaxation with salads and sweets being her choice foods!

JUDY GLOVER

AS a child Judy Glover battled the neighborhood kids every day in the week and never lost a fight!

Since turning to professional wrestling some two years ago, Judy has lost but very few. Her style isn't in accordance with the "blue" book but she manages to be on top when the final bell rings.

Like Jean Kennedy she too is an expert in judo and hand-to-hand combat work. Judy was a staff sergeant in the Air Force. She was a photographic instructor. She studied judo under Pro-

(*Continued on page* 59)

Cohen or Macias . . ?

By NAT FLEISCHER

"THERE shall be no provision made for a return contest for the title. The winner of the contest in Bangkok agrees to comply with the rules and regulations of the World Championship Committee and agrees to accept as an opponent for the first defense of his title whoever is selected as his opponent by the World Championship Committee and the winner of the championship contest in Bangkok further agrees that, within ninety days after being crowned the new title-holder, he shall accept terms to defend his title against the choice of the World Championship Committee.

"The battle ground for such a contest shall be decided upon by the new champion."

The above are the two most important clauses in the contract signed for the world championship bout between Robert Cohen of France and Chamrern Songkitrat of Bangkok, clauses that hold the key to the chaotic condition into which the N.B.A. has tossed the bantamweight class by vacating Cohen's title and placing it on the head of Raul Raton Macias of Mexico, the Northern American champion.

In defending its action, the N.B.A., through its president Anthony Petronella and its Chairman of the Rating Committee Fred Saddy, have steadfastly misled the public by issuing through the press statements that are contrary to the facts. Let's see what these facts are and let our readers judge the ridiculousness of the N.B.A. stand.

THE N.B.A. CLAIMS

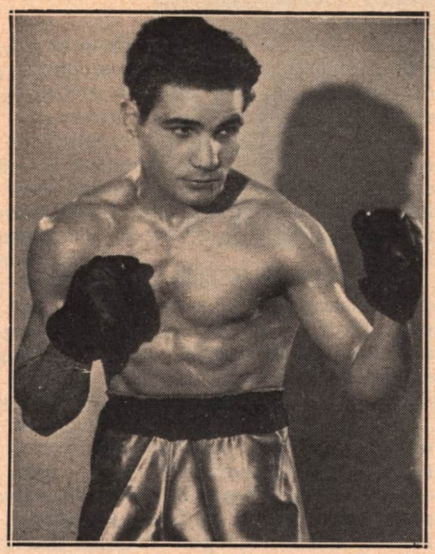
The N.B.A. officials assert that the contract signed in the Thailand Embassy of England for the Bangkok fight, a contract drawn up by me and accepted by the principals, the Thailand Ambassador, the N.B.A., the European Boxing Union, the New York Commission and the British Boxing Board of Control, specifically called for the winner of the Cohen-Songkitrat bout to face the winner of the Macias-Nate Brooks bout in America.

The N.B.A. claims that Cohen, winner of the Bangkok bout, violated his agreement to box Macias within ninety days, as the N.B.A insists the contract between Cohen and his Thais opponent called for.

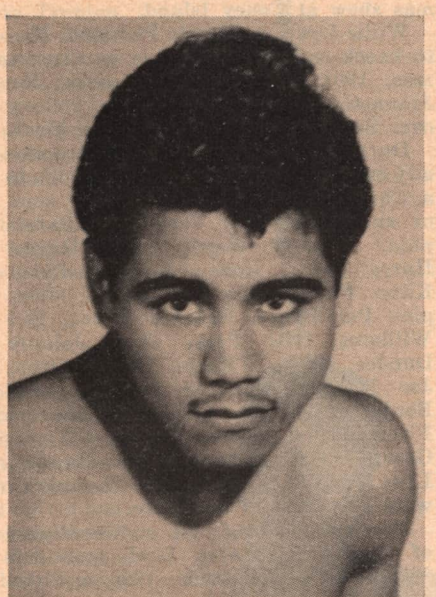
The N.B.A. further claims that by accepting Willie Toweel as his next opponent in his first title defense, the Frenchman disqualified himself as title holder, though the World Commission had ruled in Monte Carlo that the champion could select one of the top three contenders, and Toweel was one of them.

Finally, the N.B.A. insists that Cohen was under obligation to come to America for the first title defense and his refusal to do so violated an agreement entered into when the various world commissions had agreed to accept the Bangkok bout as for the world crown, the winner to carry off the title vacated by Jimmy Carruthers of Australia.

Those are the basic arguments of the National Boxing Association which, in an unwarranted action, took the crown from Cohen, an act which in past years, has gotten boxing commissions, including the British Board, the Pennsylvania Board and the New York Commission, into hot water when legal action was brought against those bodies in suits for damages.



Robert Cohen of France, recognized by The Ring and all boxing boards (except National Boxing Association) as world bantamweight champion, is preparing to defend laurels against Willie Toweel of South Africa.



Repudiating its own representative and refusing to agree with World Championship Committee's recognition of Cohen as champion, N.B.A. endorses Mexico's Raul Raton Macias (above) as rightful title-holder.

HERE ARE THE FACTS

Now here are the facts to counteract those far-fetched arguments:

1—Nowhere in the contract for the Bangkok bout, on file with all world commissions and on my desk as I write this, is there any clause stipulating that the winner must meet the Macias-Brooks victor within ninety days after gaining the crown. A contract had to be signed within ninety days.

2—Nowhere is there any clause in which either Cohen or Songkitrat agreed to box anyone other than the choice of the World Championship Committee.

3—Nowhere in the contract is there a clause stating that the winner of the Bangkok bout must make his first defense in America.

4—Nowhere is there on file any agreement for the N.B.A. to dictate the terms of the bout or to supercede the decision of the World Championship Committee, a committee of which the N.B.A. is a member.

MACIAS ENTITLED TO BOUT

I fully agree that Macias is the top contender and is entitled to fight for the world crown but I disagree 100 percent with the N.B.A.'s right to take away Cohen's crown and give it to Macias.

I stand firmly by the contract written by me in the Thailand Embassy in London and accepted by all boxing bodies.

The World Championship Committee, consisting of Robert K. Christenberry of New York, Chairman; J. Onslow Fane of The British Boxing Board of Control; Eduard Rabret, Secretary-general of the European Boxing Union and Livingston Osborne, Chairman of the Illinois Boxing Commission, voted unanimously to rate the bantams in the following order when they met in London to decide the contenders:

1—Raul Macias of Mexico; 2—Willie Toweel of South Africa; 3—Chamrern Songkitrat of Bangkok; 4—

(Continued on page 38)

COHEN OR MACIAS?

(*Continued from page* 37)

Pierre Cosseymns of Belgium.

But since in the contract for the Bangkok fight I inserted a clause which prohibited a return bout between Cohen and Songkitrat, that automatically tossed out the Thais boy from consideration and left Macias, Toweel and Cosseymns from whom, according to the Monte Carlo agreement, Cohen could choose his opponent. He chose Toweel and was within his rights, the N.B.A. notwithstanding.

REASONS FOR ACCEPTANCE

Why? Because the International Boxing Club had offered Cohen $25,000 and three round trip tickets to fight Macias in Los Angeles.

Jack Solomons had offered Cohen $30,000 to fight Toweel in Johannesburg where he wanted to spend his winter vacation and decided he would do a little promoting on the side.

Reg Haswell, Johannesburg promoter opposed to Solomons, upped the guarantee to $40,000 and three-round trip tickets.

As a result, he landed the plum, for such it will be when the fight takes place on September 4, the date set for the fight now that Cohen has recovered from his severe auto accident.

Since, under the regulations of the World Championship Committee, a unanimous vote is necessary for the choice of contenders, and since Mr. Osborne, the N.B.A. representative to the London conference, approved Toweel as one of Cohen's challengers, the N.B.A. hardly is in a position to protest Cohen's acceptance of the South African as an opponent. In repudiating its own representative's vote, the N.B.A. is acting contrary to the best interests of boxing. Whether it agreed or disagreed with Mr. Osborne, it should have accepted his decision, since he was acting for the N.B.A.

Cohen is not dodging Macias. His manager has been quoted as saying that if Cohen retains the title against Toweel, he will gladly give the Mexican next crack at the championship—but that Macias will have to accept the challenger's end of the purse and box in whatever locality is designated by the champion.

Meanwhile, Cohen still is the world title-holder and Macias is the North American champion.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(*Continued from page* 17)

The reason for the disapproval, as announced by Chairman Crowley, was "disparity in experience and the records of the fighters and the consequent conclusion that Brtko would be overmatched in meeting Satterfield".

Fine work, I'd like to see other commissions take similar action. Too many reprimand boxers and managers and promoters after the damage has been done. The New York Commission, under Julius Helfand, is following the same procedure as Crowley. Mis-fit matches are being given considerable attention by the Commission.

THE OLD HOLIDAY SPIRIT

(*Continued from page* 13)

one round in 1908. Irish prestige was redeemed somewhat in 1923 when Mike McTigue relieved the Singular Senegalese, Battling Siki, of the light-heavyweight title by taking the decision in twenty rounds.

NOWADAYS, even the thought of staging a boxing show on Christmas is sufficient to provoke a series of shudders from the average promoter.

It is not a religious or spiritual aversion to the day as one for fistic activity, but, rather, the conviction that, from a financial standpoint, Christmas probably is the worst day in the year for boxing.

"You cannot get folks out for fights on Christmas," any promoter will tell you. "It's a day for church services and family gatherings. And, besides, everybody's bankroll is pretty well depleted after the holiday spending."

Yet there was a time when Christmas was a busy and popular day in this rugged trade, particularly in such centers as New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Buffalo, Rochester, Detroit and Pittsburgh. You can check through the records and come up with some interesting developments dated December 25.

As far back as 1896, Peter Maher flattened Steve O'Donnell in a Christmas show at Coney Island.

Willie Lewis ambled to Portland, Me., to knock out Martin Canole on Christmas, 1904. The following year, Joe Jeannette scored a surprising victory over Sam Langford in Lawrence, Mass.

During the no-decision era, practically every available ring headliner made a Christmas appearance at some time or another in New York or Philadelphia. Freddie Welsh, Chick Hayes, Harry Lewis, Honey Mellody, Patsy Kline, Philadelphia Pal Moore, Memphis Pal Moore, Frankie Burns, Kid Williams, Irish Patsy Cline, Johnny Dundee, Eddie O'Keefe, Jack Britton, Joe Welling, Battling Levinsky, Joe Benjamin, Jake (Young) Ahearn, Fireman Jim Flynn, Tommy O'Toole, George (K.O.) Chaney, Pete Hartley, Lew Tendler and Tommy Loughran were only some of the many.

Two of the world's top middleweights of their era, Harry Greb and Jeff Smith, picked Christmas, 1920, in Pittsburgh for one of their memorable meetings.

Yes, they were eventful times, those holidays of yore. But the years move on, and the old order changeth. To the fistic fraternity now, a holiday is just that—a holiday from toil.

BOXING NOT LOST ART

(*Continued from page* 23)

are falling in line with the clever stuff. Ronnie Delaney, recent winner over welter King Johnny Saxton, has little of the awkwardness characteristic of southpaws. Although he stands in the unorthodox left handed fashion, he is a clever man who relies upon finesse rather than fury. The same thing goes for lightweight Kenny Lane, another portsider who knows what boxing is all about. He has caught the public's fancy with his displays of clever boxing with the right foot and hand extended.

Foreigners have contended through the years that pugilism as practiced in America, is not "Boxing" but "Fighting". They make a fine distinction here, but since boxing is still referred to as the "Art of Self Defense" they may have something.

From the way things are shaping up, Costa, Constance, Macias, Pastrano Ryff, Patterson, Delaney, Dupas and Martinez are out to prove to our overseas dissenters that "Boxing" is still the proper term for the sport over here.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

Promoter Norm Rothschild sold all tickets for his June 10 world's welterweight title fight between Champion Tony DeMarco and Contender Carmen Basilio the very day they were placed on sale at the War Memorial stadium.

Because the fans are wise to the fact that they can see local fights for free on television (although DeMarco-Basilio was blacked out) a mere 1,500 turned out to see Chico Vejar, 149½, score a TKO victory over Paolo Melis, 149, of Italy, after four rounds of a scheduled ten rounder, at War Memorial Auditorium. Dr. Charles Heck, club physician, refused to permit Melis to come out for the fifth round because of a bad cut over the Italian's left eye. The T-V battle lured $4,045 through the turnstiles and was a fair fight while it lasted. Vejar proved too strong for his man, although Melis kept on top of Chico, all the way. The win was Vejar's sixth in a row since he launched his comeback, after being honorably discharged from the service of Uncle Sam. Mark Conn of New York, officiated as third man in the ring.

Ray Drake, 149, Geneva, outpointed Eddie Prince, 152, Poughkeepsie, in a rousing ten rounder. The handsome Drake was booed for his rough tactics, but Ray was doing the more powerful hitting and his foe could not cope with Drake's heavy barrages. This was an encore match.

Juan Tejada, 152, Spanish boy, now residing in Oneida drew with Lee Owens, 159, local boxer in four.

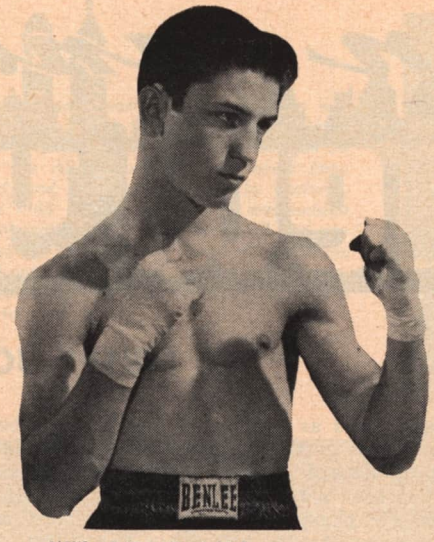
Probably one of the most interesting spots on the preliminary program was the pro bow of George Kartalian, former Syracuse U boxer and Inter-collegiate champ, weighing 179 pounds, who stopped Frank Morasco, 183, Syracuse, in the fourth round. Kartalian showed promise, lots of pep and power, as well as an eagerness that could not be denied.

Mickey Savage, 147, Detroit veteran, defeated Eddie James, 144½, Buffalo, in a sixer. Savage packed the harder wallop and placed his punches better. Final bout of the night showed Jimmy Voss, 160, Utica, stopping Ernie Drummer, 158, Syracuse, in the third. The referee halted this one when it was apparent Drummer was hopelessly outclassed.

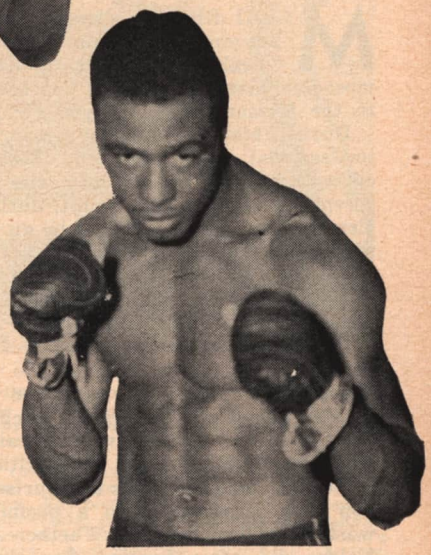
LEFT-HOOKS: The mail bag gets heavier every month, most writers requesting pictures. We again say, write to The Ring Book Shop, 307 West 49th Street, NYC. Nat Fleischer has photos of Carmen Basilio, Joey DeJohn, etc., for sale. . . . George Guzzo, old-time fighter, residing in the County Home, has an excellent library of boxing data. . . . Billy Shaw, Jr. got well acquainted with the one and only Jack Dempsey when the champ was here to add color to the opening of his pal's John D. Wilson's jewelry store addition. . . . Carmen Basilio has become a first rate master of ceremonies and does an excellent job of after dinner speaking. . . . Although he was born and brought up in Canastota, N. Y., Carmen's new home is located in Chittenango, a few miles this side of his birthplace. . . . New offices of the Arena Boxing Club, Inc., are located on the corner of James St. and Warren. . . . Promoter Rothschild operates a cigar store downstairs, as a busy sideline.

New Faces

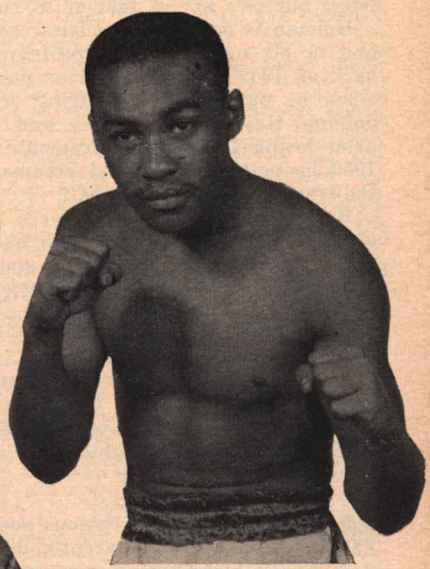
By LEW ESKIN



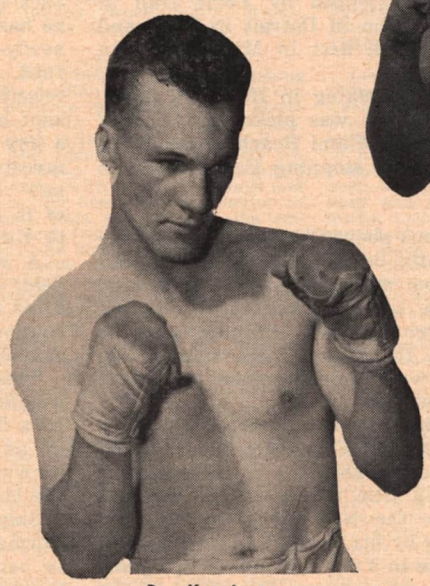
Willard (Battling) Nelson



Mel Collins



Don McCray



Don Kennington

WILLARD (BATTLING) NELSON

A 18 year old senior at Lincoln High School in Portland, Oregon, who has been making rapid headway in the pro ranks is lightweight Willard "Battling" Nelson.

"Young Bat," as he is known to his fans, has always been interested in boxing and had an unbeaten career as an amateur, topping it off by winning the Northwestern Golden Gloves 135-pound title at Tacoma last year.

Since turning pro in March of 1954, he has fought 18 times, winning 16 and boxing two draws with Teddy Hall, whom he defeated trice. He holds wins over Bobby Rogers, Bobby Doll, Gary Lynch, Willie Boyd, Jackie Moore and Frankie Armenta.

A busy walk-in slugger, he has scored seven knockouts. He gets up at six every morning to do his roadwork before going to school.

He hopes to go on to college and pay his way through with the money he earns fighting.

Of Danish, Irish and Indian extraction, he has become a favorite with the fans wherever he has boxed.

MEL COLLINS

A PROMISING youngster in the welterweight division is Mel Collins of Trenton, N. J. He has run off wins over Gordon Perry, Ernie Williams, Tim Jones, and Wes Lowery as he has won 9 to 10 bouts.

A strong, aggressive fighter, as the baby in a family of four boys, he has been more or less fighting all his life. Mel was born in New Orleans, La., on February 14, 1934. His family moved to Trenton while Mel was still a child and he first became interested in boxing at the local YMCA. As an amateur he had 17 bouts winning 15, 10 by knockouts before deciding on a pro career.

A hard trainer and clean liver outside of the ring Mel is a nice clean cut lad who likes music and singing. He has copied his style from that of his idol middleweight king Carl (Bobo) Olson.

His manager George Sheppard and trainer ex-lightweight boxer Billy Leggett, feel that within two years this tall 5 ft. 9 inch youngster will develop into a topnotch battler.

DON McCRAY

AN exparatrooper who has quickly established himself as a favorite with New England boxing fans is light heavyweight Don McCray of Roxbury, Mass.

Don, who served two years with the 82nd Airborne Division, was born in Middletown, Ohio, on February 22, 1932. The oldest of four children he is still single and lives with his mother and sister and brother.

McCray is a solidly built six footer who entered the National AAU tournament in Boston last spring without any previous amateur experience, although he did some boxing while in service. He surprised by going all the way to capture the 165-pound title with four straight wins.

He made his pro debut at Boston on June 12, 1954 by winning a four rounder over Bobby Young. Since then he has scored five wins in seven bouts, losing two close decisions to Claude Chapman. His wins have been scored over Herb Tessier, Johnny Noel

(*Continued on page* 61)

Seen and Heard in new york

By JERSEY JONES

MIAMI BEACH may be noted as a pleasure resort, but you'd have quite a time getting an enthusiastic "Yeah, Man!" out of Ezzard Charles. Florida's most-publicized playground has been a large pain in places to the former world heavyweight champion.

During his long, active career, Charles has made two professional visits to Miami Beach, and both times has carted away unpleasant memories of downright unsociable receptions. On his first jaunt, during the summer of 1953, Ezz was unexpectedly beaten by an undistinguished journeyman, Niño Valdes of Cuba. On his second trip recently, he again ran into an unexpected load of grief, getting himself knocked out by another undistinguished journeyman, John Holman of Chicago.

It was the surprising win over Charles that shoved comparatively unknown Valdes into the front rank of the heavyweight pack, and he's been there ever since. Until he was edged out by ageless Archie Moore in Las Vegas, the Cuban had run off twelve straight wins and was listed No. 1 contender for the world title.

Now Holman also uses a surprise victory over Charles to hop from obscurity into a prominent rating among the world's leading heavies. Whether John will do as well as Valdes did after beating Ezz remains to be seen. The Chicagoan is probably a more dangerous puncher than Niño, but he's not as fast or as rugged as the Cuban.

Holman is no budding adolescent in the trade. He is 27, and in his ninth year of professional operations. As far back as 1949 he shaped up as potential headline material when he put together a string of wins over Elmer Ray, Johnny Haynes, Sid Peaks and Turkey Thompson, but after losing to Omelio Agramonte and Clarence Henry in 1950 he petered away and became so discouraged he quit the ring for a year and a half.

Holman's complete record is not too impressive. It covers 38 bouts, of which John has won 27 (15 by knockouts), drawn one and lost ten—and of the ten defeats, four have been by kayos. He was stopped by Toxie Hall in Chicago in 1952, Embrel Davidson in Detroit in 1953, and twice by Bob Satterfield in 1954, first in Miami, then in Chicago.

It may be that luck is now breaking in Holman's favor, and 1955 could be "his" year. He was picked as Charles' opponent after two good wins in Miami Beach, outslugging Julio Mederos in ten rounds and stopping Cesar Brion in four.

MEANWHILE, we're curious about Charles' plans for the future. Ezzard apparently doesn't know when to call it quits. In his dressing room after Holman stopped him, Ezz was quoted as saying he had no intention of retiring, and planned to continue fighting. His ultimate aim, he said, was another crack at the heavyweight title. First, he wanted a return match with Holman; then he'd start after the Marciano-Cockell winner.

We wouldn't know whether or not Charles makes a habit of wearing a hat, but he probably carries one around to do his talking through. He has about as much chance of being considered again for a title match as the five-cent fare has of coming back to the New York subway. Ezz eliminated himself completely by his woeful showing against Marciano in their return date in Yankee Stadium last year.

Charles is rapidly getting no younger. Crowding 34, he has been fighting professionally since 1940—and before that he packed in three years of busy amateur competition. At his peak, Ezz never was too strong or rugged, but he had the speed, skill and punch to carry him through. Now he has lost much of that speed, skill and punch. Opponents are hitting him far too often, and Charles isn't built for punishment.

Ezzard is well above the average fighter in intelligence, and should realize that his ring future is behind him. Why he insists on fighting is difficult to understand. We doubt that the reason is financial. Ezz has been a consistent money-maker, and should be well fixed with this world's goods.

Still, Charles' case isn't unusual. It's never a simple task convincing any fading headliner that it's time to quit, while he's still healthy and wealthy, if not wise. If he does admit, reluctantly, that he may not be what he was, he'll almost invariably add: "But I can still lick the bums around today."

We recall Ray Robinson saying, a few years ago, when he was at the peak of his dazzling form: "When I quit the ring, nothing will get me back. I'll have sense enough to stay retired." Now, with a fortune wrapped up in a half-dozen thriving enterprises in Harlem, Ray Robinson is fighting again—and even talking of regaining the middleweight title!

There must be a strange psychological twist somewhere in a fighter's mental equipment. Perhaps it's the excitement, the roar of the crowd, the newspaper headlines that make it so difficult for a guy who's known them to retire to a quiet, peaceful routine of a landlord or shopkeeper.

SHORT JOLTS. . . . A summer just wouldn't seem complete if Jack Root, en route from his home in Los Angeles, didn't drop into The Ring offices to say "hello" to the gang before hopping a ship for what has become an annual European holiday. It's nearly three decades since Jack made his first jaunt over yonder, and the only years he has missed were during the War. . . . Root, who held the newly-created light-heavyweight title for a few months in 1903, is now the oldest living ex-world champion. He recently celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday, but has kept himself amazingly young, and is spry and chipper as a guy half his age. . . . Life has been good to Jack. Smart investments when he quit the ring made him wealthy, and he's known how to get a full measure of happiness out of it. . . . A grand guy, Jack Root; may his annual jaunts to Europe continue for many more summers.

A victim of current conditions in the local managerial field, Joe Chap has closed down his Brooklyn gymnasium, after twenty-six years of operations, and donated all his equipment, including the boxing ring, to a neighborhood church.

That was a tough break for Paolo Melis, Italian welterweight, in his first start under Eddie Walker's management. In a TV date with Chico Vejar in Syracuse, Melis shaped up as a busy "club fighter", and was giving Vejar plenty of what-for until an old gash over his left reopened and the bout was stopped after the fourth round.

Skipping away from New York's hustle and bustle, Nat Forman has parked himself in St. John, New Brunswick, to help arrange matches for the Forum. Nat also plans to open a gym there and encourage the development of local

talent. Forman has grabbed a good spot for himself. Boxing is doing well throughout the Canadian Maritime provinces, and St. John is one of the liveliest centers in the lot. Halifax, Sydney, Charlottetown, Glace Bay, Stallerton, Chatham and Moncton are among the other active communities. Richie (Kid) Howard, Canadian lightweight champion, is the Maritimes' top attraction, but other popular locals include Yvon Durelle, Jackie Hayden, Bobby Moore, Gary Simon and Bobby Laffin.

For the nonce at least, we'll have to unload that "Sad Sam" label and re-tag him "Smilin' Sam." The large Mr. Rose of Newark is spreading grins all over the landscape these days as he goes about telling all and sundry that his promising East Orange welterweight, Tex Gonzales, is back in civilian circulation after a two-year hitch in the Army, most of it spent in Germany. "We're in no hurry to get the kid started again," says the effulgent Mr. Rose, speaking for co-manager Carl Stampe as well as for himself. "Tex is too good a prospect to rush. We're giving him plenty of time to get readjusted. He did some boxing in the Army, so he hasn't much rust to wear off. When we're sure he's ready, we'd like a couple of minor tuneups somewhere, then we'll start picking up where we left off when the Army grabbed him."

RING-LETS. . . . We doubt that world flyweight champion Pascual Perez is serious in his threat to retire from the ring after his return bout with Yoshio Shirai in Tokyo. When he made the announcement in Buenos Aires, before leaving for Japan, the rugged little Argentino probably was giving way to indignation and resentment against the National Boxing Association. . . . The NBA is supposed to be against return-bout clauses in title bout contracts, but it has upheld the one Perez had to sign to get the chance at Shirai and the flyweight championship in Tokyo last year. Perez was notified that he'd honor the contract or else. . . . Pascual wasn't averse to meeting Shirai again, but felt the match would have been a much bigger attraction in Buenos Aires. The Tokyo promoter insisted, however, on holding Perez to the contract, and the NBA supported him. . . . From what we understand, Perez is guaranteed $6,000 for making the long hop back to Japan and defending the title . . . From an American standpoint, that doesn't seem like much of a paycheck, but considering the general rating of flyweights in today's sock market, a 6-grand touch isn't too hard for even a champion to take.

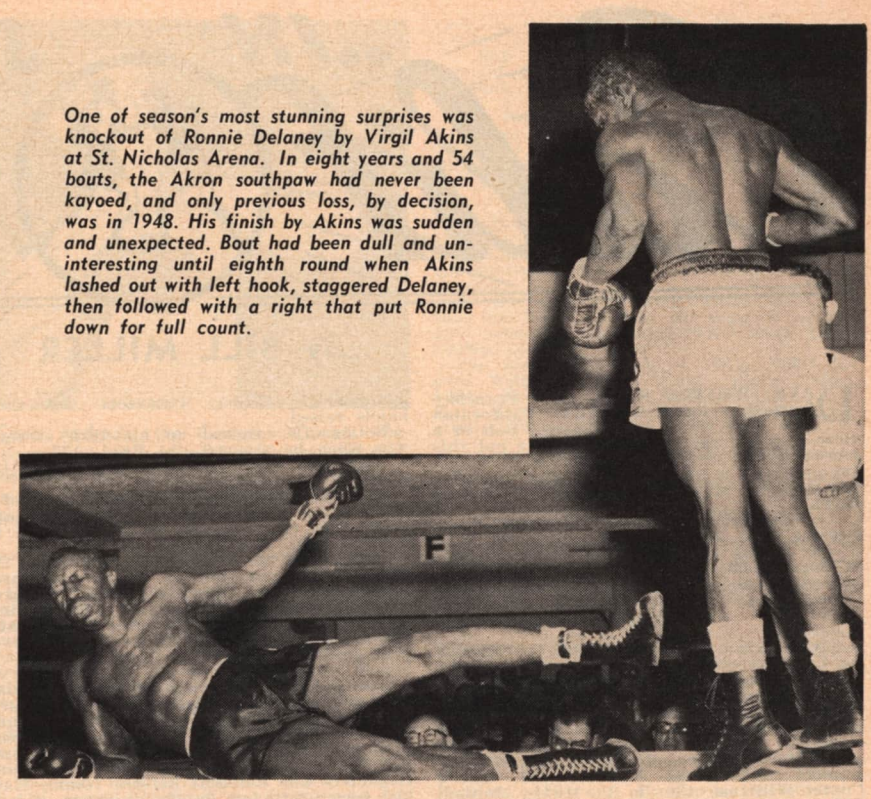
For those who believe in the eternal fitness of things, we offer the result of a recent preliminary bout in Maine: SOAPY Sutherland, of BATH, was dunked in one round by a Gene Ahern in WATERVILLE. Naturally, it was on Saturday night.

Jack Laken wires from Pittsburgh: "Thanks a million for fine story in The Ring on L. C. Morgan, the best prospect I have ever managed, but in giving out credit please don't overlook Jack Trammell, the old Youngstown heavyweight, who has done a great job of teaching and training the kid."

Social Note. . . . Our Lewis Eskin and his bride, the former Hilda Zitis, have returned from their Atlantic City honeymoon and are domiciled in Jersey City.

The month's results:

On the basis of once having beaten the new welterweight champion, Tony DeMarco—it happened in Montreal in 1952—Gene Poirer, 144½, Niagara Falls, was given a TV date at Eastern Parkway Arena and he made the most of the opportunity by halting young Johnny Busso, 141½, East Side, at 1:16 of the third. It was the first scheduled ten-rounder for either lad, and an unexpectedly fine turnout of 2,415 contributed a gate of $5,500 to the locally blacked-out TV fight. The bout had a sudden and strange ending. With shifty boxing and fast two-handed punching, Busso was leading until, early in the third, he ran into a solid left-right combination to the jaw. Down he went. Groggily, he stumbled up at five and took the mandatory eight-count. In a trance, arms dangling by his sides, Busso started ambling around the ring. First he walked toward Poirer, standing in a neutral corner. Gene, not knowing whether to hit him or not, did nothing. Busso walked away. Referee Mark Conn halted Johnny's stroll to ask: "Are you all right?" Busso didn't answer. Conn asked him again. When the befogged East Sider again failed to reply, the referee halted the bout. Ray Portilla, 140, Mexico, was awarded a disputed decision over Henry Abner, 141, Long Island City, in the semi-final six. Ralph Peterson, 139¼, Pleasantville, N. J., won from Bob Fenty, 138, Harlem, in another six. In fours, Lou Santos, 148, West Side, beat Tom Limozinere, 145¾, Fairview, N. J.; Rudy Graves, 185, Brooklyn, drew with Raymond Batey, 189½, Corona, and Claude Norwood, 139¼, Brooklyn, stopped Abdon Ali, 138, Arabia, with only ten seconds of the last round to go.



One of season's most stunning surprises was knockout of Ronnie Delaney by Virgil Akins at St. Nicholas Arena. In eight years and 54 bouts, the Akron southpaw had never been kayoed, and only previous loss, by decision, was in 1948. His finish by Akins was sudden and unexpected. Bout had been dull and uninteresting until eighth round when Akins lashed out with left hook, staggered Delaney, then followed with a right that put Ronnie down for full count.

Aptly-named Milo Savage, 159½, Salt Lake City, ripped, clawed and bombed his way to a unanimous decision over Bobby Boyd, 157¼, Chicago, in a free-swinging ten at St. Nicholas Arena. Making good use of his advantages in height and reach, Boyd shaped up well at the start. His snappy left jab kept Savage at a distance and he scored effectively with short, jolting two-handed combinations. But he had one glaring weakness—no defense for Savage's wild looping rights to the jaw—and from the fourth round on he was frequently in trouble. His roughest spell was in the eighth, when he was slugged into his own corner and pummelled for a half-minute until he escaped, only to be chased into a neutral corner and belabored again as the bell ended the round. Boyd had another rough time in the tenth. He was so rubbery-legged from Savage's vicious rights that, at one point, he stumbled and fell through the ropes. It was not considered a knockdown. Embrel Davidson, 204½, Detroit, outpointed Chubby Wright, 196, Reading, Pa., in the semi-final six. In fours, Bob O'Brien, 192¾, West Side, decisioned Jack Jacobs, 189½, Harlem; Stan Michaux, 162¾, Rahway, N. J., won from Jimmy Clemente, 165½, Bronx; Toby Coleman, 145, Rochester, N. Y., whipped Frankie Dixon, 140½, Philadelphia, and Julius Griffin, 196½, Brooklyn, was credited with a kayo over Johnny Orgen, 200½, Bronx, when the bout was stopped at the end of the second.

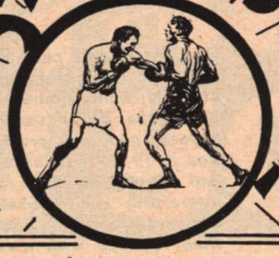
Celebrating his 22nd birthday by flashing a return to the brilliant form that made him one of the nation's outstanding youngsters a year before, Lulu Perez, 128, Brooklyn, tossed a thorough lacing into aggressive Rudy Garcia, 129, Los Angeles, in an exciting ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. Perez started slowly, and Garcia, with a rushing attack and solid rights to the head, had the better of the first round. Lulu got going in the second, however, and from then on his speed, graceful boxing and sharp two-handed punching were too much for the bustling Californian. Perez suffered a gash over his left eye in the opening round, but his handlers did a fine job of closing it, and it didn't bother him the rest of the way. Garcia wasn't so fortunate. He had his left eyebrow ripped in the second, and it bled intermittently throughout the fight. In the last round it busted wide open and gushed all over the place. The Californian, though well beaten, fought grimly all the way, and his constant aggressiveness contributed to a lively fight. Damazco Colazzo, 139½, Cuba, outfought Carl Coates, 140½, Baltimore, in the semi-final six. Cleo Ortiz, 121¾, Bronx, was too shifty for Jimmy Thomson, 120, Scotland, in another six. In fours, Pete Soto, 129, Rockaway Beach, drew with Johnny Coco, 134, Brooklyn; Rudy Stewart, 144½, Corona, won from Mickey Kohan, 144½, Brooklyn, and Hoise Boil, 175, Hempstead, stopped Jimmy Brisco, 170, Portsmouth, Va., at 1:53 of the first.

Pitted against an opponent whose plodding style figured to be made to order for him, Rocky Castellani, 159¼, transplanted Pennsylvanian now operating out of Cleveland, was something less than sensational in taking the decision from Chico Varona, 156¾, Cuba, in a scrambling ten at St. Nicholas Arena. For seven rounds Varona, a blown-up welterweight, did all the forcing but couldn't make much headway against Castellani's skittery, back-pedaling, clutching tactics. When Rocky did essay to throw a punch, his marksmanship was erratic; he did more missing than hitting. Varona began to display signs of tiring in the eighth, and Castellani became more aggressive. He staggered Chico with a right that ripped a gash above the Cuban's eye. Late in the round Rocky wrestled Varona to the canvas, but it was not a knockdown. Becoming more emboldened when he realized his opponent was fading, Castellani staged a strong finish and jolted Varona several times in the ninth and tenth, but couldn't put the Cuban off his feet. Johnny Gorman, 139, Brooklyn, whipped Tony Sansone, 139¾, Astoria, in the semi-final six. Another six produced a decision for Eddie Lynch, 161, West Side, over Del Bowens, 155, Indianapolis, Ind. A couple of scheduled fours ended in knockouts, Al Dyckman, 184½, Bronx, needing only 37 seconds of one round to dispose of an inept Luke McDermott, 187, Paterson, N. J., and Bobby Harvey, 133½, Scranton, Pa., eliminating Bobby Bonett, 135¾, Brooklyn, at 1:19 of the third.

Learning the hard way that it's a risky proposition holding any opponent too lightly, Carmelo Costa, 132¼, Brooklyn, was hard pressed to get a draw with a comparatively unknown borough rival, Tony Puleo, 134½, in a fast-punching ten at Eastern Parkway Arena. Fighting professionally less than a year, and with a not too impressive preliminary and semi-final record—nine wins, two draws and three defeats—Puleo wasn't expected to supply speedy, sharpshooting Costa with much more than a brisk workout. Carmelo himself probably felt that way about it, since he came in about five pounds over his best weight, indicating he hadn't trained too seriously. As a result, he was slow and sluggish at the start, and the aggressive Puleo made things miserable for him in the early rounds. A lusty right to the jaw jolted Costa in the second, and by the end of the fourth Carmelo was bruised around both eyes. Realizing he had a tougher fight than he had figured, Costa settled down to serious business in the fifth, gradually overhauled his youthful rival, and was leading by a slight margin as the fight went into its final minute. A spirited closing rally by Puleo caught the eyes of the officials and influenced them into voting a draw. In sixes, Ray Grillo, 172½, Brooklyn, won from Don Bryant, 165, Harlem, and Hardy Smallwood, 158, Brooklyn, outpointed Tim Jones, 156½, Plainfield, N. J. In fours, Rudy Graves,

(*Continued on page* 58)

IN SUNNY California



By BILL MILLER

DAVE WHITLOCK of San Francisco learned a lot about fellow Californian Bob Wise when he decisioned Bob in a close bout several months ago. Dave put this knowledge to good use in a return by knocking out Wise in three sessions of a scheduled ten rounder at San Francisco's Coliseum Bowl.

As Wise reeled helplessly near the ropes, Referee Jack Silver called a halt in 2:50 of the round. In the two previous sessions, Whitlock, using a variety of punches, seldom missed. Straight lefts were constantly in Wise's face, and long rights nearly always found their marks. Weights: Whitlock, 178; Wise, 179.

The program was put on by the Mission A. C., Charley Hunter, promoter.

A body punch by Frank Skidmore, 147, San Francisco, ended hostilities in the third round of a scheduled six with Floyd Sampson, 144, Reno. Sampson was on his knees when the referee counted him out.

The fours: Herschel Bailey, 163, dec. Al Loretz, 160; George Sullivan, 137, TKO'd Curtis Williams, 136, in 1; Mickey Jordan, 143, outpointed Baby Ortiz, 138.

Question as to who would end Sonny Amoroso's long victory streak (mostly kayos) was settled definitely at Richmond, when Tony Dupas of New Orleans won a clear-cut decision over the Oaklander in 10 rounds. The contest was the headliner of Promoter Chuck Josephs' program at Richmond Auditorium.

Rights and lefts to the head and body rained on the local favorite throughout the melee. Referee Jack Downey, the sole arbiter, posted a card of 60 to 49 in favor of Dupas. Weights: Dupas, 141; Amoroso, 138.

Gross receipts were $4,152.

Results of two scheduled six rounders: Jimmy Jackson, 185, decisioned Joe Louis III, 184; Sammy La Crosse, 136, outpointed Chico Arroya, 138.

Two bouts were slated for five rounds each. Results: Dave Wagoner, 148, dec. Curley Daniels, 148; Stan Bryant, 163, TKO'd Cordel Jones, 172 in 5.

Jose Luis Cotero, 129, came with a rush in the stretch to nab the unanimous 10-round verdict over Russ Tague, 128, Chicago, at Hollywood Legion Stadium. The Windy City boy had the better of the early milling. There were no knockdowns.

Tiger McHenry, 177, got all the worst of it when the officials voted his six-round tussle with Harry Willis, 201½, a draw. Most ringsiders gave McHenry four of the six heats, some thought he had the edge in five.

The fours: Jerry Marcus, 142, TKO 4 over George Henry, 145; Art Tovar, 128, decisioned Richie Palma, 127; and Woody Woodruff, 169½, TKO (4) over Paul Anderson, 163½.

Willie Lucero, 126, scored something of an upset at Ocean Park Arena by stopping thitherto undefeated Joey Trujillo, 122½, in the 7th round. It was Trujillo's 12th fight, and he entered the ring a 10-7 favorite. In all, Lucero scored six knockdowns before Referee Reggie Gillmore stopped the fight.

Dick Goldstein, 153, KO (1) over Ernie Pacheco, 147, in the semi-final, scheduled for six.

The fours: Billy Blevins, 144, decisioned Mel Ferguson, 141; Bobby Ramajo, 138, decisioned Lloyd Fowler, 136; and Mickey Gamboa, 155, decisioned Frankie Romero, 155.

John Hall, fight-writer for the Mirror-News, tiffing with Manager Ralph Gambina, who pilots Cisco Andrade, Jimmy Palazzola and other good boys.

Mr. Hall complained that Signor Gambina had contributed "four straight stories—all false."

What I'd like to know is: how can a "straight" story be false?

Two undefeated fighters remained that way at the Olympic Auditorium, in twin ten-rounders, when heavyweight Zora Folley and middleweight Jimmy Palazzola had their hands raised.

Folley, 190, racked up his 18th straight win when he stopped Cal Brad, 177.

Palazzola, 163½, repeated his recent triumph over Jimmy Demery, 163½.

This boy Folley has all the earmarks of a comer—and I don't mean cauliflower earmarks. He can box, he moves well and he punches with both hands.

Both were good fights, and so were the three four-round prelims. In the featured four-spot, Jerry Marcus, 140½, defeated heavily favored Lou Herman, 140. Others: Joe Corella, 158, TKO (4) over Kid Babalu, 161; and Leon Mencini, 128½, TKO (3) over Freddie Montalvo, 132.

Keeny Teran, 113, one of the most controversial figures in California ring history, was declared the winner by TKO, in round two, over Pappy Gault, 118, former American bantam champ, at Hollywood Legion Stadium.

There was a storm of protest from many ringsiders who felt that Referee Tommy Hart had been over-hasty in the stoppage of hostilities. Gault had not been floored. He was staggered by a right to the chin, but seemed to be in possession of all his faculties when the referee stopped it.

In the six-round semi, Mickey Northrup, 143½, fresh out of the army, won the split 6-round decision over Ray Greco, 142½, and looked good in winning. (Well, who don't?)

The fours: Tony Provencio, 118½, decisioned Lou Espinosa, 115½; George Reyes, 139, drew with Timmie Jefferson, 138½; and Paul Armstead, 125½ KO (1) over Harvey Price, 124½.

Down in Mexicali, on the border, my old amigo Jorge-Porge Parnassus must have had some anxious moments when his Mexican ace, Raton Macias, was dropped by Memo Sanchez for a three-count in the second round before a crowd of 9,000. (Nine thousand in Mexicali! Car-r-r-ambas!)

But all was well with Raton for he came roaring back and sent Sanchez to the showers in the 6th with a one-two to the body to rack up his 13th straight triumph—no draws, no defeats.

After the knockdown, fans hoisted Macias to their shoulders and carried him, matador-style, to the dressing-room.

Boxing old-timers were saddened by news of Al Wolgast's death at Camarillo State Hospital. A heart ailment was announced as the cause. Wolgast won the title by knocking out Bat Nelson in 1910; lost it on a foul to Willie Ritchie two years later.

The last time I saw Wolgast was in 1939: Sid Ziff, Dick Donald, Hobo Daugherty, who was Wolgast's trainer, and myself drove to Jack Roper's training camp. Pop Soper's Ranch, Ojai. He amazed us by his recollections of things that happened 30 years before—but, in his own words, "gee, I don't remember what I did YESTERDAY!"

Charley Powell, 212, Suey Welch's widely-known heavyweight, suffered the worst kayo of his career at the hands of Johnny Summerlin, 192. Round 6 of a scheduled ten non-TV fight at the Olympic Auditorium, L. A.

He not only was knocked out; he was knocked right out of the boxing business. Shortly afterward, Suey Welch announced that Charley was retiring from boxing, and would return to his former love, football, as defensive end for the San Francisco 49ers.

Summerlin, making his first appearance on the Coast, "won a home" at the Olympic. He has lost only four of his 31 pro scraps. He's a Detroiter, an expert marksman, and stood up well under Powell's best right-hand shots in the early rounds.

Charley seemed to run out of gas in the 4th, and was dropped for a nine-count in that heat. He came back to take the 5th by a slight margin, but the end came in the 6th, when a roaring right sent the footballer to his hands and knees, where he was counted out by Referee Frankie Van. Powell entered the ring a 5-1 favorite.

So ended the fistic career of what looked like the finest prospect here since Max Baer flashed upon the scene.

In the companion ten-rounder, televised, Gil Velarde, 127, outslugged Billy Evans, 127½, to grab the unanimous decision in a very good fight. Gil dropped Evans in the 6th for an eight-count, thereby cinching the verdict.

In the prelims, all four-rounders, Kirby Seals, 193, decisioned Reuben Wilson, 190; Richard Jones, 153, TKO (1) over Rudy Cortez, 157; and Tommy English, 128½, decisioned Ray Hernandez, 128.

Powell was welcomed with open arms by the Moribito brothers, who own the 49ers. He phoned Tony Moribito a few days after the Summerlin fight and asked if his old job was open. "You bet!" said Tony, enthusiastically. "Come home, all is forgiven."

Most of the readers of The Ring must have seen that nationally televised fight in San Francisco's Cow Palace, when Bobo Olson, 169, turned in the best fight of his career to out-box and out-slug Joey Maxim, 175, former light-heavyweight champ of the world.

A near-capacity crowd of 13,276 paid a gross of $109,082 to see the ruckus, and it was a surprisingly good one, despite the fact that it was so one-sided. The net was $82,050.

So decisive was Bobo's victory that stories in the local papers, the following day, mentioned names like Archie Moore and even Rocky Marciano as his next opponents.

Here is how the officials scored it: Referee Ray Flores, 59½-50½; Judge Jack Downey, 60-50; Judge John Passanelli, 62-48; Associated Press, 62-48—Olson the winner on all cards.

Olson scored knockdowns in the second and ninth, and tried hard for a kayo after that second knockdown. But the courageous veteran managed to retain his footing until the final bell.

I saw the fight in company with Babe McCoy and Al Weill—who, incidentally, had kissed and made up that same afternoon in Jimmy Murray's suite at the St. Francis Hotel. They had been on the outs for a number of years, and the reconcilliation was welcomed by their many friends—including this writer. Corks came out, and toasts were drunk. So were some of the guests.

And now I'll let my good friend Mr. Mullany give you the data on the supporting card: Take it away, Jerry!

Though the national TV audience was interested in but one contest, the large gathering at San Francisco's Cow Palace was given a reminder that a good supporting card is also important. In the attraction following the main event, which most of the customers remained to witness, Eddie Chavez, 138, scored a TKO over Waldo Fusaro, 144, in ten rounds. The lightweight contender from San Jose put his Chicago foe on the floor in a bristling rally, and was ready to repeat when Referee Vern Bybee called a halt.

Eddie Machens, becoming one of Northern California's favorite performers, scored his third straight knockout when he put George Kennedy away in the first round of a scheduled six. A right to the body scored the first knockdown, and then Kennedy went out for the full count from a blasting right to the chin. Weights: Machens, 192; Kennedy, 193.

David Gonzales, 124, defeated Freddie Vizcarra, 120, in a four-rounder.

Jaime Basquez, 26 year old invader from the Hawaiian Islands, took the lead from Luis Castillo of Mexico City and never relinquished it as he pounded out a one-sided verdict in ten rounds. The pair headlined the program at Stockton Civic Auditorium.

Referee Pete Morelli scored it 58 to 51 for Basquez. Castillo took only one round, with one called even. Gate receipts totaled $2,100.

Basquez, 124, used a left jab effectively, and Castillo, 125, took at least 20 of these direct shots in the face in each round. Jaime's right was also a punishing weapon, one of these blows opening up a deep cut on Castillo's eyebrow in the second.

This wound almost caused the fight to be stopped in the fourth. The officiating doctor, Alexandre Barron, let the contest continue on the promise that Luis' seconds could stop the heavy bleeding.

The eight-round runner-up battle was won by Paul Felix, 129, Stockton, who outpunched Billy Beal, 131, Oakland to merit the decision.

Four rounders: Billy O'Neal, 142, dec. Weyland Newsom, 142; Sonny Ray, 178, outpointed Ray Lopez, 199.

BAY Region favorite Stan Sequiera, 127, landed the sharper punches in his eight round battle with Julian Velasquez, 128, of Mexico City, but he allowed the invader to do most of the forcing. So he lost the decision in the main bout at Richmond Auditorium. Referee Johnny Lotsey, sole arbiter, listed his point total as: Velasquez, 45½; Sequiera, 42½.

Most ringsiders thought Sequiera deserved at least a draw. Though the Oaklander took the final round by a wide margin, it was not enough to counteract the early advantage of the aggressive Mexican.

The gross gate was $1,472.

In a fast six-rounder, Don Sacco, 134, Oakland, slammed out a decision over Paul Felix, 130, Stockton.

Other results (all fours): Ray Hernandez, decisioned Manny Granados, 128; Eddie Machen, 192, TKO'd Ed Robertson, 192 in 1; Jamie Carabello, 129, stopped Stan Christy, 125 in 4.

Frank Skidmore, 149, of San Francisco, battered Al Barbero, 148, of Oakland, to the canvas twice in the sixth round to take a sixth-round technical knockout. They collided in the main bout at Ryan's Arena, in Fresno.

In the action-packed program none of the battles went the distance.

Four round prelims: Bill Elliott, 137, stopped Art Smith, 138 in 3; Bill Mathis, 210, halted Milo Lakovich, 192 in 3; Don Jose, 154, knocked out Eddie Jones, 150 in 2; Louis Andrade belted out Jimmy Jones, 152, in 2.

Jorge Macias, 137, 4-1 underdog, scored a smashing upset at Hollywood Legion Stadium by defeating Lou Filippo, 138. It was a split decision.

Judge Jimmy Wilson voted 55-55, a draw; but he was overruled by Referee Charley Randolph, 56-54, and Judge Lee Grossman, 55½-54½. Boxing writers from all the papers thought Macias had won decisively.

Filippo had the early advantage, but Macias came with a rush and a roar in the last three rounds. There were some savage exchanges, and the 1,500 fans in attendance were so pleased that they tossed over $40, onto the canvas after the decision was announced. That speaks for itself. Main events don't enjoy silver showers unless they are exceptional.

Filippo had triumphed over Art Ramponi in his last appearance at the Filmville arena.

Harvey Taylor, 171½, rallied strongly in the sixth to get a split duke over Clyde Watson, 172, in the semi-final.

The fours: Billy Blevins, 145, decisioned Herman Beasley, 143½; Johnny Hayden, 172, decisioned Joe Mack, 173½ and Ray Fuentes, 142, decisioned Al Garza, 141½.

After a slow start, Dom Sacco, rangy Oakland battler, speeded up proceedings and took a six round decision over Abel Perez, fellow townsman, in the headliner at Coliseum Bowl in San Francisco. Weights: Sacco, 133, Perez, 135.

Sole arbiter was Referee Frankie Brown, whose point score was Sacco, 34; Perez, 31.

Dave Johnson, 143, put Charley Courtney, 145, on the floor twice to take the six-round verdict in the semi-final.

Four-rounders: Louis Perego, 185 TKO'd Rocky Burton, 176, in 3; Jimmy Walker, 137, dec. Vinnie Hines, 142; Mickey Jordan, 140, stopped Baby Ortiz, 144, in 3; George Sullivan, 138, drew with Bob Miller, 138.

A bloody nose can have an adverse psychological effect on a boxer, but this pugilistic handicap did not bother Jaime Basquez as he kept on firing accurate left jabs to win a ten round decision over veteran Augie Villa. Hawaiian Basquez, 124, opposed Villa, 128, of San Jose, in the main event at Stockton's Civic Auditorium.

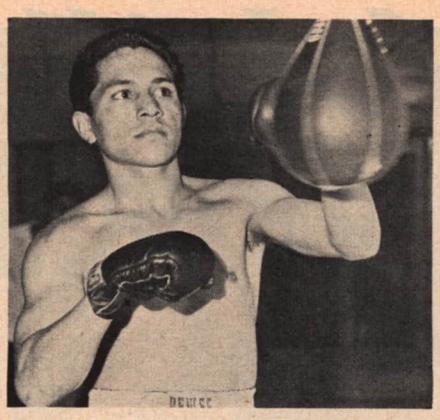
Basquez had to go the final six rounds with the annoyance of his bloody proboscis. Previous to incurring this wound he had opened a deep cut over Villa's eye, and Jaime's portside punches kept hitting this vulnerable spot throughout the battle.

Referee Pete Morelli scored it 59-51 for the former Honolulu resident.

The program, promoted by Willie Hunefeld, grossed $1652.

Dave Moreno, 148, Stockton, won on a TKO in the semi-windup. His victim was Russ Davis, 147, Reno, who bowed out in the fifth. The clash had been slated for eight.

Four round prelims: Jim Howard, 154, dec. Toby Alvarado, 153; Sunny Ray, 176, KO'd Sammy Johnson, 170, in 1.



Cisco Andrade, the Compton Comet, who recently roared back with a victory over former world lightweight champion Lauro Salas in Los Angeles before a house that grossed over $20,000.

Frank Skidmore, stocky San Francisco welterweight, was on even terms with Joe Cardenas of Los Angeles when he suffered a deep cut on his left eyelid in the second round. This enabled Frank to receive a technical draw allowable under California boxing rules. The bout, halted at the end of the second, was the scheduled ten round headliner at Ryan's Arena in Fresno.

Skidmore scaled 147; Cardenas, 150. Skidmore rushed his taller foe in the first, and took the session by a wide margin. His hooks to the body were particularly effective. But in the second Cardenas got the range, his big reach advantage enabling him to constantly rake Skidmore's features.

Near the close of the round Skidmore emerged from a clinch with a cut left eyelid. After another brisk infighting session Frank's wound was bleeding profusely. Dr. G. K. Nider examined the cut in Skidmore's corner and advised cessation of hostilities. Referee Frank Manfredo, ruling the injury an accidental butt, gave the technical draw verdict.

Davey Lee, 130, of Reno, won the semi-windup with an eight round decision over Freddy Bravo, 127, of Mexico City. Wild Bill Elliott, 136, Reno Indian, took the honors from Art Smith, 138, of Fresno, in a six-rounder.

Four rounders: Dwight Barringer, 163, drew with Louie Andrade, 160; Dave Johnson, 147, dec. Jimmy Jones, 147.

Art Aragon, the Golden Boy, who attracted over $900,000 into the till of Promoter Cal Eaton in his last 26 fights, returned to a California ring after an absence of ten months to score a 7-round knockout over Morris Leviege, Eureka, at the Olympic Auditorium.

Aragon, somewhat slow and rusty after his long lay-off, flashed his old-time form in the 7th, after being nailed by some hard punches. He flamed into action with a sharp left hook which set Leviege back on his heels, then followed up with the blistering barrage for which he is famed.

Referee Lee Grossman, sensing the helplessness of Leviege, halted hostilities after 1:25 of the 7th. Aragon weighed 146½; Leviege 140.

Leviege is the lad who had Cisco Andrade on the canvas last November, up in San Jose, though Cisco won the duke.

In his last appearance in Los Angeles, Aragon drew a gate of $130,000 with Vince Martinez at Hollywood Ball Park, to establish a California record for a non-title fight.

Despite a driving rain, a crowd of 4,038 cash customers paid a gross of $6,388 to see the ruckus. As one scribe put it: "only with Aragon could this happen". This fight was not televised.

In the companion feature, a 12-rounder billed as a state feather-weight title elimination, Dave Gallardo, 125¾, drew with Reuben Smith, 125½. This was a bitter brawl, plenty rough. Gallardo suffered a gash over his left eye in the 3rd. The verdict was split: Referee Dynamite Jackson voting for a draw, Judge Jimmy Wilson for Gallardo, and Judge Lee Grossman for Smith.

The four-rounders: Lou Herman, 140½, TKO (3) over Joe Acosta, 142½; Joe Corella, 156½, TKO (4) over Richard Jones, 153; and Jerry Marcus, 140, drew with Jesse Jones, 140.

Young Jack Johnson, 210, state heavyweight champ, scored a 5-round TKO over Gene Thompson, 181½, in the main event at Hollywood Legion Stadium, billed for ten. Thompson was a last-minute substitution for Larry Watson, Omaha heavy, who was turned down by the Commission medics because of high blood pressure. He was dropped twice, once in the 3rd, again in the 5th before Referee Dynamite Jackson halted the scrap.

Ray Rojias, 134½, racked up his 9th straight pro win in the six-round semi by stopping Ramon Carrillo, 135, in the final heat.

The fours: Dusty Duty, 149, drew with Fernando La Doll, 148½; Charlie Que, 176½, TKO (2) over Woody Woodruff, 171; and Billy Fraser, 137½, decisioned Eddie Fernandez, 137.

At Ocean Park Arena, Jose Cotero, 129, scored a last-round TKO over Chico Rosa, 127, Honolulu in the 10-round feature. Two knockdowns in the tenth caused Referee Russ Bradford to stop it.

In the six-round semi, which didn't go that far, Dick Goldstein, the Warsaw refugee, 150, scored a one-round TKO over Larry Griffin, 146.

The fours: Bill Filippo, 163½, TKO (2) over Willard Henry, 164½; Ricky Palma, 128½, decisioned Lou Mancini, 128½; and Hank Davis, 159½, decisioned Manuel Armstrong, 163.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO

By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

LUIS VILLANUEVA, better known as Kid Azteca, 150, kayoed Roberto Rodríguez, 148, in the fourth round. The match was staged at Querétaro.

LA LAGUNA AUDITORIUM, Torreón:—Humberto "Hamlet" Carrillo, 123, whipped César "Chino" Saavedra, 128, during ten rounds. The skinny southpaw used his right very well and cut into pieces Saavedra's face, but the judges determined a draw. In the 10-round semi, Beto Carbajal, 130, drumed the body and the head of Angel "Zorrito" Aldama, 128, to obtain a clean cut decision triumph. In other 10-rounder, Manuel Ramírez, 119, and Humberto "Estudiante" Olmos, 125, drew after a hard fight. Carlos Talamantes, 148, bested Alfonso Rendón Soto, 146, in six.

ARENA "OLYMPICA-LAGUNA", Gómez Palacio:—Beto Couary, Mexico City, 121, convincingly outpointed Lucio "Borrachito" González, 120, after ten well-fought rounds. Felipe Sosa, 126, won by disqualification over Roberto Ramírez, 127, in the fifth round. Manuel Muñoz, 134, easily decisioned Fidel Lucero, 135, in ten.

ARENA "OLIMPICA-LAGUNA", Gómez Palacio:—Rough and tough veteran Juan Leaños, 135, lost his lightweight crown of La Laguna, when Manuel "Zurdo" Mendoza, 134, whipped him during 12 rounds. The match was a one-side business for Mendoza, who is a young guy without any class. Pedro Piña, 132, won by disqualification over Coca Kid, 133, in the ninth round. He was well ahead on points when his head butted Piña's eyebrow. In other 10-rounder, Raúl Leaños, kid brother of Juan, 121, surprised the fans, beating Serapio "Sapito" Jiménez, 119.

SPOKANE NEWS

By Jack Powers

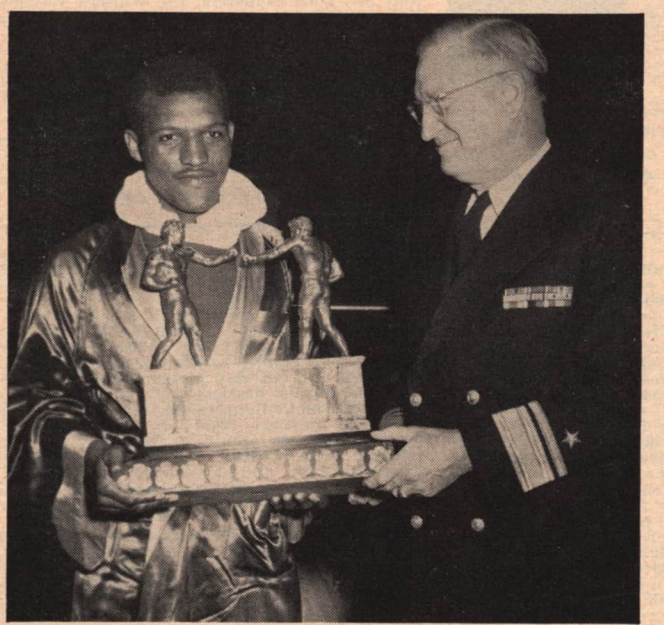
THIS past month, marked the return to the winner's circle, locally of Bangin' Bobby Woods, who decisioned veteran Carlos Chavez of Los Angeles, in Gus Cozza's April 13th show, in a good fight. The prelims were only fair.

Renewed activity in the big modern Cozza gym has about twenty fighters rapidly getting into shape and it looks like Cozza's future preliminary talent problems will be much improved. Veteran lightweight Duke Harris is back in training. Reg Gallagher, light heavyweight; Indian Sammy Bohn, middleweight; Guy Gardiner, welterweight; Frankie Armenta and Al Nash lightweights, and a new good looking middleweight prospect Freddy Burris, and a good looking lightheavyweight Bobby Singleton are trained by Lloyd Rolph, who was a better than average welterweight in the Northwest in 1949 and 1950. Rolph does an excellent job in conditioning these boys. He is an automobile salesman at a local Buick Agency.

Also weekly gym cards are contemplated in the near future, which will probably go on Monday nights, featuring eight round main events with five bout cards. The matchmaker will be yours truly, and semi-local talent will be welcomed. The gym can seat eight hundred and it can be stretched to one thousand with seating re-arranged.

Any local fight people may be contacted through me at 410 West Riverside Ave.

..With Our SERVICEMEN



Featherweight Earl Matthews, a seaman stationed aboard the USS Renville, receives the Jack Kennedy Memorial Trophy from Rear Admiral John R. Redman, Commandant of the 12th Naval District, following the All-Navy championships.

By JOE SMITH

HERE is the round-up of all service tournaments which have taken place so far in 1955. The best of the armed forces have competed in all events, which saw the Marines, Sailors and Soldiers do what they are noted for—fighting, not on the field of honor in battle but in the square circle of the Ring.

ALL-MARINE BOXING TOURNAMENT

Miami, Fla.—Fighters from Camp Lejeune, N. C., virtually stole the show at the Marine Air Station here.

Six Lejeune ringmen battled their way to championships in a three-day fistic carnival which brought together 75 top Marine pugilists.

The gig gun on the Lejeune squad, one of the top amateurs in the country today with an overall record of 82-8, was 21-year-old Richie Hill. The sensational middleweight annexed his third straight All-Marine crown with a spectacular first round TKO over Gilbert Young of Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Featherweight Jack Lennon, another one of Lejeune's leather throwers, gained the judges nod in his heated battle with James Collins of the Miami MCAS and was also voted as the "outstanding fighter" of the tourney.

Many of the nation's ring greats were on hand to witness the championships. Present at ringside were Billy Kilgore and Petey Sarron featherweight champ in 1936-37. Also on hand were Miami promoters Chris Dundee and Maj. R. H. Peeples, as were members of the Miami and Miami Beach Boxing Commission.

Chief official for the tournament was Billy Regan, ring mentor at the University of Miami for the past 22 years. Guest referees included Willie Pastrano and Jake LaMotta.

All-Marine champions:

Flyweight (112)—Phil Ortiz, Hawaii, decisioned Jesse Alanzi, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Bantamweight (119)—Basil Blackson, Camp Lejeune, decisioned Kenneth McCurry, Marine Barracks, Newfoundland.

Featherweight (125)—Jack Lennon, Camp Lejeune, decisioned James Collins, Miami Marine Corps Air Station, Fla.

Lightweight (132)—Nick LaRosa, Camp Lejeune, decisioned David Gonsalves, also of Camp Lejeune.

Light-welterweight (139)—Terrence Downes, Quantico, Va., decisioned Yancy Horne, Camp Lejeune.

Welterweight (147)—James Leftwich, Camp LeJeune, decisioned Herman Mosqueda, Hawaii.

Light-middleweight (156)—Themis Kountis, Camp Lejeune, decisioned Cliff Thomas, a Navy Hospitalman from El Toro Marine Corps Air Station, Calif.

Middleweight (165)—Richie Hill, Camp Lejeune, scored a TKO over Gilbert Young of Camp Pendleton, in 1:22 of the first round.

Light-heavyweight (178)—Charles Whittley, Camp Pendleton, decisioned Foster Bonner, Hawaii.

Heavyweight—Jesse Barber, Camp Pendleton, was awarded a victory over William Hicks of Camp Lejeune, by default.

ALL-ARMY TOURNAMENT

Oakland, Calif.—The battle for the team championship in the 1955 All-Army boxing tournament here went right down to the wire, or better yet, right down to the last bout in the finals.

Fourth Army boxers swept team honors scoring 21 points. Close behind with 20 points each were Third Army, last year's champions, and the U. S. Army, Pacific.

Points were awarded to winners and runners-up. Three points were awarded to each individual champion.

Here's how the other teams finished in the tourney: Sixth Army, tournament host, had 15 points; Fifth Army, 8; First Army, 7; Europe, 6; Far East, 3; and Military District of Washington, 1.

More than 60 top-flight Army pugilists participated in the week-long ring tourney. They were 3,000 enthusiastic fans on hand for the finals.

All-Army champions:

Flyweight (112)—Heiji Shimabukuro, USARPAC, won a split decision over Sherriedale Morgan of Ft. Lewis, Wash. Morgan was a member of the U. S. ring squad in the recent Pan-American Games in Mexico City.

Bantamweight (119)—George Nakaoka, USARPAC, gained a split decision over Eli Scott, Oakland Army Base, Calif.

Featherweight (125)—Leroy Jeffrey, Ft. Sill, Okla., decisioned Ernie DeJesus, USARPAC.

Lightweight (132)—Leon Upshur, Ft. Bragg, N. C., last last year's champ, registered a second round TKO over Choichi Hokama, USARPAC. Time: 2:40.

Light-welterweight (139)—Juan Curet, Ft. Lewis, Wash., 1952-53 All-Army light welter king, decisioned John Cloud, Ft. Hood, Texas.

Welterweight (147)—Pearce Lane, Ft. Knox, Ky., won a split verdict over Hubert Jackson, Ft. Sill, Okla.

Light-middleweight (156)—Willie Russell, Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo., won a split decision over Eddie Crook, Ft. Benning, Ga.

Middleweight (165)—George Harrell, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas., decisioned Alvin White, USARPAC.

Winners of the All-Navy championships, held in Oakland's Municipal Auditorium: (1st Row, L. to R.) Clifton Eskridge, flyweight; Glen Ivey, bantamweight; Earl Matthews, featherweight; Gene Toran, lightweight; (2nd Row, L. to R.) Frank Medley, light - welterweight; Larry Barrett, welterweight; Rudy Sawyer, light-middleweight; Bob Epperson, middleweight; (3rd Row, L. to R.) the team trainer; Charles Butler, light heavyweight; and Roy Louson, heavyweight.

Light-heavyweight (178)—Jim Boyd, Ft. Benning, Ga., knocked out Harry Davis, Ft. Eustis, Va., at 2:02 in the first round.

Heavyweight—Frank Jackson, Ft. Monmouth, N. J., decisioned John Johnson of Ft. Jackson, S. C.

ALL-AIR FORCE BOXING TOURNAMENT

Parks Air Force Base, Calif.—More than 130 well-conditioned boxers from eleven Air Force sports conferences all over the world competed in the 1955 Air Force world wide boxing tournament here.

Eight of the airmen were veterans of the fistic wars at the recent Pan-American Games in Mexico City. Six of these, Ward Yee, Harry Smith, Jimmy Hornsby, Willie Morton, Paul Wright and John Stewart, survived their elimination bouts and went on to win championships.

A capacity crowd of 3,500 was on hand for the action-packed championship bouts. There was also local television coverage.

Handling the arrangements for the five-day ring carnival was Major O. C. Wetzel of Parks Air Force Base. He was assisted by Master Sergeant Bill Ross, a well known figure among service boxers—particularly for his part in staging three squared circle AF tournaments at Lackland Air Force Base in Texas, and the Inter-service tourney there last year.

Air Force champions:

Flyweight (112)—Earl Spence, Elmendorf AFB, Alaska, decisioned Sam Rhodes, West Drayton AB, England.

Bantamweight (119)—Ward Yee, Sandia Base, N. M., decisioned John Cereghin, Brookley AFB, Ala.

Featherweight (125)—Harry Smith, Sampson AFB, N. Y., decisioned Joe Boy Charles, Hamilton AFB, Calif.

Lightweight (132)—Jimmy Hornsby, Rhein-Main AB, Germany, decisioned William Cherry, Burtonwood AB, England.

Light-welterweight (139)—Willie Morton, Johnson AB, Japan, decisioned Edward Wallace, Niagara Falls Municipal Airport, N. Y.

Welterweight (147)—Frank Davis, Brize Norton AB, England, decisioned Joey Dorando, Beale AFB, Calif.

Light-middleweight (156)—Paul Wright, Sidi Slimane AB, French Morocco, scored a first round KO at 2:20 over James Williams of Albrook AFB, Canal Zone.

Middleweight (165)—Willie Ellis, Warren AFB, Wyo., decisioned Larry Pratt, Misawa AB, Japan.

Light-heavyweight (178)—John Stewart, Hamilton AFB, Calif., decisioned Harley Cooper, FEAMCOM Hq.

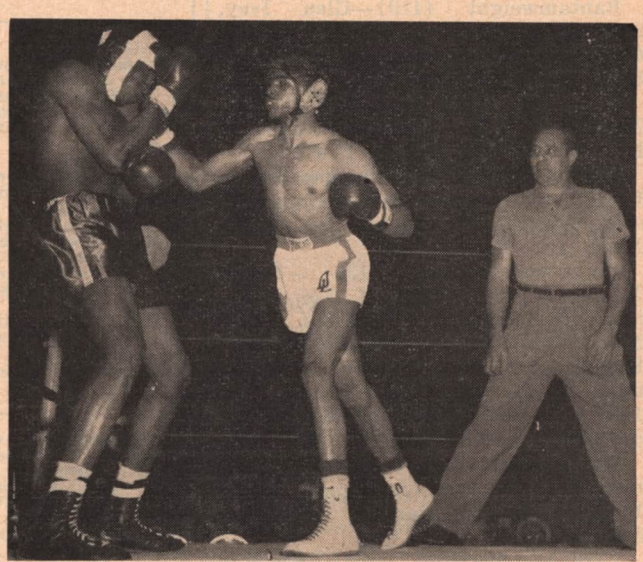
Heavyweight—Eddie Catoe of Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, decisioned Robert Scrivans of McClellan AFB, Calif.

ALL-NAVY BOXING TOURNAMENT

Oakland, Calif.—Some 6,000 spectators watched eight boxers from the Eastern area outlast their Western area opponents to win all but two of the ten championship bouts in the 1955 All-Navy finals here.

Earl Matthews, a hard-punching featherweight from the USS Renville was awarded the Jack Kennedy Memorial Trophy as the outstanding sportsman of the finals.

The trophy is presented each year to the outstanding sportsman in honor of the late Captain John Kennedy, who did so much for the Navy's boxing program on his own time. (*Continued on page* 46)



Rudy Sawyer, a sailor from the USS Stephen, pastes Frank Anderson, Naval Air Station, Alameda, Cal., during their light-middleweight contest in All-Navy finals with Referee Max Baer, former world heavyweight champ, looking on. Sawyer scored a one round kayo.

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(*Continued from page* 45)

Light heavy Charles Butler, from the destroyer tender USS Sierra, registered a second round TKO over Antoine Bergeaux of the San Diego Naval Training Center, Calif., to win his fourth straight All-Navy title.

Four of the championship bouts were refereed by Max Baer, former heavyweight champion of the world.

Rear Admiral John R. Redman, USN, Commandant of the Twelfth Naval District and official host for the '55 All-Navy ring show, presented individual awards following the matches.

All-Navy champions:

Flyweight (112)—Clifton Eskridge, Little Creek, Va., 1954 All-Navy and Inter-service champ, decisioned Gerald Mathes, a Marine from Camp Elliot, Calif. Mathes was All-Navy bantamweight champ last year.

Bantamweight (119)—Glen Ivey, San Diego Naval Training Center, Calif., decisioned Edward Whitaker, USS Lake Champlain.

Featherweight (125)—Earl Matthews,, USS Renville, decisioned Bob Nichols, USS Charles P. Cecil.

Lightweight (132)—Eugene Toran, USS Saipan, gained a split decision over Manuel Anchando, San Diego Naval Air Station, Calif.

Light-welterweight (139)—Frank Medley of the USS D. H. Fox, decisioned Abe Haynes of the San Diego Naval Air Station. Medley floored Haynes once in the opening round and twice in the third. Haynes was the 1953 and 1954 All-Navy king in this division.

Welterweight (147)—Lawrence Barrett, USS Coates, decisioned Henry Brown from the Alameda Naval Air Station, Calif.

Light-middleweight (156)—Rudolph Sawyer, USS Stephen Potter, scored the only knockout of the finals kayoing Frank Anderson, Alameda Naval Air Station at 2:30 of the opening round.

Middleweight (165)—Robert Epperson, Norfolk Naval Air Station, Va., decisioned Woodrow Wilson, Atsugi Naval Air Station, Japan.

Light-heavyweight (178)—Charles Butler, USS Sierra, scored a second round TKO over Antoine Bergeaux, San Diego Naval Training Center.

Heavyweight—Roy Louson, USS Sierra, won a unanimous decision over Ken Bryant, San Diego, Calif.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

LEN WALTERS, Vancouver, 124¾, who spent most of last year out of action because of injuries, began his comeback with a bang by stopping Harley La Sure, Portland, 136, at 2:06 of the third round. Len dropped his man in the second with a beautifully timed right hand and from then on it was only a matter of time.

Dixon Hoxsey, Seattle, 142½, K.O.'d Blaine Hayden, Vancouver, 144¾, in the fourth round. Hayden injured his right arm and was unable to come out when the bell rang. Up to that point this was the best fight on the card.

Leonard Clark, Seattle, 157, decisioned Yo Yo Lewis, Portland, 150, in six. Jack Williams, Vancouver, 146, defeated Tommy Berg, Seattle, 150½, in six. Lulu Labowski, Vancouver, 135, knocked out Dal Casar, Seattle, 140, at :40 of the third and the opening four rounder was won by Joe Brown, Vancouver, 173, over Ruben Smith, Seattle, 178.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS

Joe Poodles, Sr.

THE South Atlantic Association of the A.A.U. held their annual amateur boxing tournament at the Baltimore Coliseum to select a team for the A.A.U. Nationals and after the smoke of battle had cleared the amateur boxing body came up with but four boys to represent this district. Jimmy Mitchner, James Jackson, Herman Thompson and Joe Long were selected to make the trip to Kansas City, where the nation-wide tourney goes this season.

Here are the newly crowned champions, in the open division: 112 lb., Bobby Loyal; 125 lb., Sam Payne; 132 lb., Dick Argo; 139 lb., Herman Thompson; 147 lb., Jimmy Mitchner; 156 lb., John Powell; 165 lb., James Jackson; 178 lb., Jimmy Hines; heavyweight, Joe Long.

IN AND AROUND PHILADELPHIA

By Archie Pirolli

PHILADELPHIA is the only city in this country with four active clubs running. Pete Moran, matchmaker for Herman Taylor, is the newest promoter in this city. He is now operating at the Adelphia Club in addition to his matchmaking chores with Herman Taylor.

The Adelphia A. C., with Pete Moran as promoter held the first boxing show in which Eddie Corma, Philadelphia undefeated bright prospect, scored his 14th victory when he defeated a local rival Jake Josato, in eight rounds. Corma weighed 137½; Josato 139.

Bernard Bibbs, 133½, waffled Earl Hilton, 134, with an overhand right to the jaw for a full count in the fifth round, in the semi of an all local card.

Charley Spicer, 148, kayoed Jimmy Wilson, 150, in the second round; Ike Bratton, 141, and Jimmy Bryant, 143, drew in six, and Frank Giosa, 130, stopped Ike Wilson, 123, in the fourth round.

On a televised show at the Arena under the promotion of Herman Taylor, Holly Mims, 157½, Baltimore, defeated Bobby Jones, 157½, Oakland, Calif., in 10 rounds.

Al Hauser, 152, Philadelphia, TKO'd Fred Terry, 152½, Phila., in the fourth round. Jimmy DeCerio, 149, Norristown, lost a six round decision to Bobby Douglass, 142½, Philadelphia. Yaha Bahama, 150½, Havana, defeated Izzy Zoto, 152, New York, in six and Bob Singleton, 120½, defeated Eddie Freeman, 125, six rounds in an all Philadelphia contest.

Heavyweight Fernando Fala, slugged out an eight round victory over Lou Benson, of Baltimore, at the Cambria A. C. Fala weighed 195½ and Benson, 218. Choo Choo Benson, 150, Phila., decisioned Rudy Watkin, 157, Baltimore; Billy Griffin, 153, Philadelphia, decisioned Carl Caporale, 146, Phila., in six rounders. Edsel Slayton, 201, Phila., TKO'd Tiger Thomas, 185, Phila., in the second.

Mickey Rosati, 128½, was returned a winner over Jetro Cason, 129, in the eight-round windup at the Plaza in an all Philadelphia encounter.

Calvin Smith, 140, returned to action after a year's layoff and stopped Marvin Hickman, 138½, in the sixth round.

Paddy McBride, 153, knocked out Billy Dansford, 147, in the first round, in a scheduled four. Howard Darlington, 166½, took a four round decision over Bob Medina, 170, in the opening of an all Philadelphia card.

The writer can be reached at Room 407, Dewey Bldg., Phila., 2, Pa.

BOXING IN THE CAROLINAS

by Chris Cline

GASTONIA—Classy Billy Short, 124, Charlotte, dropped game Bert Callahan, 122, Greensboro, twice in the second and went on to win an easy ten round decision before over 600 fans at the Armory. In the semi-final Sammy Mims, 145, Charlotte, punched his way to a one-sided win over James Kelly, 146, Charlotte, in eight rounds.

Henry Ray, Charlotte halted Jackie Gleason, of Greensboro in 1:53 of the first and Al Cintron, 145, Charlotte kayoed Ronald Coleman, 143, also from Charlotte with a flurry of rights to the head in 1:44 of the first round.

Salisbury, N. C.—A good crowd turned out for the first pro boxing show staged here in a few years. In the featured bout, the cagy veteran Eddie Green, 157, Kannapolis, scored a surprise by halting promising Walter Irby, 156, Columbia, S. C., at the end of the sixth round. Irby did not come out for the seventh round, claiming that he broke his left thumb.

Leo Johnson, 194, Charlotte kayoed Johnnie Jenkins, 190, Wilton, N. C. in 2:00 of the fifth, and Sammy Mims, 146, Charlotte turned in another fine win as he stopped Gene Smith, 147, Durham, N. C., in the third.

Sammy Harmon, 147, Columbia, S. C., packed too much power for LeRoy Willis, 141, Durham, and stopped him in 2:37 of the 5th. Al Cintron, 145, Charlotte, defeated Kenny Dillinger, 145, Kannapolis, in 4, and Henry Hall, 142, Charlotte, bested Jerry McHore, 140, Kannapolis, in 4.

This writer's address is 1410 Euclid St. N.W., Washington, D. C.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

THE area's newest licensed fight club . . . the Niagara Frontier Boxing club . . . is planning a show for early June and a long view range of the situation indicates that the boxing game may become very active hereabouts. Promoter Tommy Lippes of the Hudson club is also figuring on staging a series of shows with Ray Arcel as co-partner.

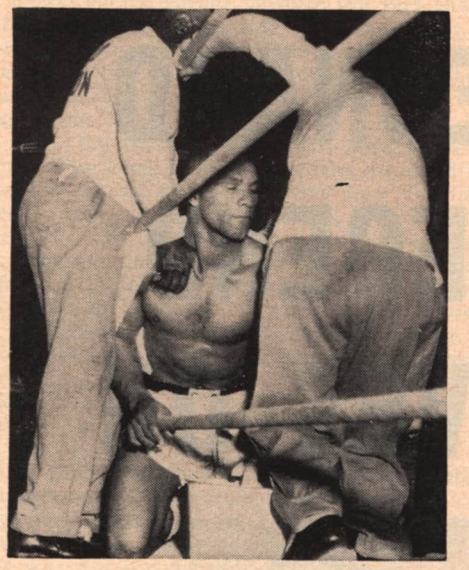
Fight Promoter Dewey Michaels has sewed up the Buffalo Civic Stadium for stock-car racing. He'll stage weekly races throughout the summer. Danny Russo is general manager.

One-time welterweight contender Jimmy Duffy of Lockport is ill in Buffalo Veterans Hospital. He'd like to hear from old friends and associates.

WRESTLING . . . Promoter Ed Don George may curtail his weekly shows during the warm months. He'll make his decision known within the next few weeks.

Tommy Moore of Jamestown is in line to be appointed a boxing commission deputy. Tommy, a 35-year-veteran of the fight game, is capable, honest and a hustler. He knows the fight game from A to Z.

HERE AND THERE. . . . After 12 long years of Republican control the State Athletic Commission is now designating worthy Democrats to inspectorships. . . . Appointed as inspectors this month were George L. Needham and Carl Perla. Needham was a judge for about 30 years before he was dropped by the G-O-P controlled commission. Perla, an active Democrat, formerly served as secretary to Councilmen Louis Mascari and Anthony Rauriello. One of the country's most able and honest referees is Lou Scozza of Buffalo. . . . The one-time lightheavyweight boxing star should be given a Madison Square Garden assignment now and then.



PENN BOXING IN JEOPARDY

ON Friday, May 6, in Philadelphia, Harold Johnson, an overwhelming favorite, 4 to 1, lost to Julio Mederas, of Cuba, on a TKO in the second round.

The circumstances attending the upset were thoroughly suspicious. They were investigated by Dr. Joseph Ayella, of the Pennsylvania Commission staff, and medicos at the Hahnemann Hospital.

It was determined, through the presence of barbiturates in Johnson's urine, that he had been doped,—either by himself or by persons unknown. He had complained of the bitter taste of an orange he had eaten before the fight.

Out of this strange case of doping, came the most remarkable official act in the history of state-regulated boxing.

Governor George M. Leader ordered boxing suspended in the state of Pennsylvania for a period of 90 days, beginning May 11.

The Governor also demanded a full scale investigation by his newly appointed Commission, which knew that it could not side-step the issue, even if it were inclined to do so.

Governor Leader, who took office on January 1, threw out the old Commission because of repercussions from the Kid Gavilan-Johnny Saxton fight in Philadelphia last Winter.

On top of these repercussions came newspaper revelations that a large number of those holding Pennsylvania licenses as boxers, managers and seconds had police records, that most of these men had committed perjury by failing to reveal these records in their applications, and that the character of the offenses charged against so many license holders was not merely illegal but thoroughly revolting.

Governor Leader is determined to clean up the boxing situation in his state, or ask the Legislature to repeal the Pennsylvania Boxing Law.

The Leader pronunciamento should set the pattern for other governors in states which regulate boxing through commissions.

DON'T MISS ROCKY GRAZIANO'S sensational life story

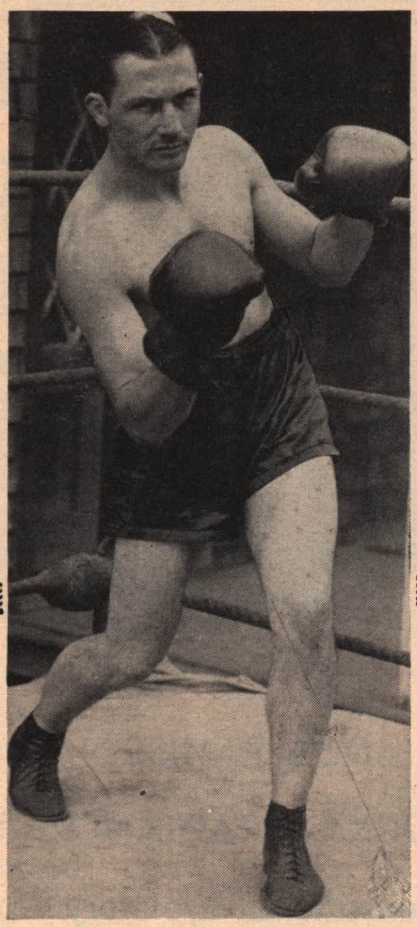
SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES ME

In this book, Rocky Graziano, former Middleweight Champion of the world, tells the story of his life—no punches pulled. "The Rock" tells of his early days in the tenements of New York, his experiences in prison (where he learned to box), his famous bouts with Tony Zale, Billy Arnold and Sugar Ray, his personal fight to become, in his words, "a legitimate guy."

The book is called SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES ME. The New York Times calls it "a book with a kick like his own Sunday punch."

Read the book *now*. You and your friends will be talking about it for months. Just fill in and mail the coupon below to get your copy of SOMEBODY UP THERE LIKES ME by Rocky Graziano with Rowland Barber. With 36 candid photographs. Price: $3.95. Simon and Schuster, Publishers.

LEONARD LEGEND LIVES ON



Benny Leonard possessed the combination of physical strength and mental activity which led him to the world lightweight championship in a short time and a long reign as titleholder.

During the Second World War, Leonard was a lieutenant in the U. S. Merchant Marine. He also served in the First World War

By THE RING EDITOR

ON April 18, 1947, Benny Leonard, one of the greatest lightweights of all time, collapsed while refereeing a bout between Mario Ramon, a Los Angeles welterweight and Bobby Williams of New York in the St. Nicholas Arena and within a few minutes he died from a brain hemorrhage. The eighth anniversary of his passing brings back memories of his great ring battles, contests that stand out among the most thrilling in the history of the division over which he reigned for many years. When one harps on fights he cannot forget, he can recall at least a dozen in the career of Benny that would fit into the category.

The popular impression of a boxer seems to be that he is a tough hombre, managed by a tough hoodlum, illiterate, a piece of humanity who knows little more than to slug it out with an opponent once he enters the roped square.

What a fallacy! There are a few of this type to be found, but they are few and far between these days.

The boxer of to-day is the average type found in most any business. Many are high school graduates. A number attend or have attended college. Still others have paid their way through an education by way of their boxing skill. On the whole, you'll find them a fine bunch of lads, ever willing to give the best that is in them to please the patrons and to enable them to reach their goal.

That's the kind of a boxer Benny Leonard was. He exemplified everything that was good in the American youth.

He led a clean life. He gave all he had every time he entered the ring and when the country called its men into war service, he didn't shirk his duty.

To be a champion or a top notcher in the boxing game, one must have the combination of physical strength and mental activity, and these Leonard possessed to the highest degree. That's why he reached the heights in a short period and maintained his position though he tackled the cream of the lightweights and welterweights at a time when the field was loaded with stars. When he hung up his gloves, he quit his vocation with the knowledge that he had earned the respect of his fellow citizens and had set an example for the youth of the nation to follow.

LEONARD was more than just another boxer who had held a world crown. He was a gentleman of class whose rise to fistic fame had been phenomenal. The polished Benny, the boy who learned the art of boxing the hard way, might have been just another East Side youngster lost among the swirling millions of New York kids had not Dame Fortune smiled on him when he decided to throw his lot into the prize ring. I recall a speech he once made at Halloran Hospital where we both entertained the wounded during the war. He was asked why he had taken up boxing and he replied:

"I don't know except that I liked to box. But this I'll say. I've made a million in my chosen profession but if I had never made a cent from boxing, I'd still be grateful to the sport for the education it has given me, the army of friends I made and the knowledge of the human race I've acquired through the contacts I made in my travels as a boxer."

He made a fortune and he lost most of it during the 1929 crash but he never faltered. He rose to the heights again because of his personality and his perseverance and became

as prominent a figure after his retirement as he had been during the height of his career, despite the fact that for a long time he had to buck the tide when adversity struck him. He was a true champion although in the last few years of his reign there was considerable doubt about his ability to make the lightweight class weight.

There was a time in his career when he definitely couldn't have held on to his throne had he not been helped by a member of the New York Commission, who, to avoid forcing Jimmy Johnston to call off a bout with Lew Tendler that had attracted a gate of $452,648 at the Yankee Stadium, connived with the wily James to save the day by falsifying the weight. Perhaps one who seeks to besmirch the sport as is so often done to-day might call this a black mark against the record of Leonard, but those in the "know", are aware that the scheme was not of Leonard's making. It was concocted by Johnston and the Boxing Commission in order to prevent a cancellation and the subsequent heavy loss of taxes to the State of New York and the tremendous loss to Johnston as promoter.

THE story of this hoax upon an unsuspecting public is of sufficient interest to be carried in this piece.

For many years both Leonard and Tendler insisted that they had scaled under 135, the limit for the lightweight class, and it was not until shortly before Benny died that the true weight became a matter of record. The official weights given out by Walter Hooke, a Deputy Commissioner who violated the regulations by weighing the fighters in private to oblige Johnston and the managers, was Leonard 134½ and Tendler 134¾. But according to Leonard, and later verified by Tendler, the champion scaled 137½ at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and Lew, 138. In reality, therefore, the title was not at stake, but since Commissioner Hooke who had charge of the weighing, issued an official report to the Boxing Commission verifying his figures—false ones to be sure—the fight was listed as a championship match.

Three days before the fight, Billy Gibson, manager of Leonard, informed him that Tendler could not make the required weight.

"He'll be two or three pounds over," Billy told Leonard, according to a signed statement I received from Leonard. "You're having your troubles," he added, "hence why take the worst of it for the sake of taking his forfeit. You go in at the natural weight, and we'll forget the forfeit," he added. "Jimmy Johnston has assured me that he and Walter Hooke will take care of the matter."

At the time, according to Leonard, he had hit exactly 135 at his Tannersville Training Camp and how to keep that weight without injuring himself was a problem. Hence Benny was elated when told that he didn't have to worry about his weight.

THE Stadium was a sell out and neither the fighters nor Johnston would consider calling off the fight. The Commission was informed of the difficulties and Deputy Commissioner Hooke decided on a plan, aided by Johnston, that would fool the scribes and the public and permit the fight to go on as scheduled. Instead of weighing in at Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's Gymnasium, as previously agreed upon by the Commission, it was decided to have the weigh-in take place at Johnston's little office at 25 West 43rd St.

While we scribes were all gathered at O'Brien's Gym waiting for the boxers to appear, Hooke, in connivance with Johnston and the managers, quickly shifted the scales to Johnston's office and put on a phoney weigh-in. When the newspaper men finally heard of the double-cross, they besieged Johnston and the Commission and demanded to know what had taken place. Hooke announced—

"I weighed both boxers in Johnston's office and the official weights were Leonard, 134½ and Tendler, 134¾.

Pressed for further details and asked who had seen the boxers on the scales Hooke angrily remarked:

"No one but Johnston, Billy Gibson and Phil Glassman, the respective managers of Leonard and Tendler. I'll answer no further questions."

Asked why newspapermen had been barred and why the shift had secretly been made, Johnston remarked that the boxers wanted some privacy and didn't care to be bombarded with interviews on so important a day. They needed rest and he and Hooke agreed the best way to avoid interviews was by shifting the scene for the weigh-in.

Of course this was merely a subterfuge to prevent the scribes from learning the true weight of the so-called lightweights. For many years the real weight remained a mystery until Leonard broke the silence.

Leonard won the brilliant 15 round bout against the clubbing fists of Tendler, but definitely the participants on this occasion were welters and not lightweights.

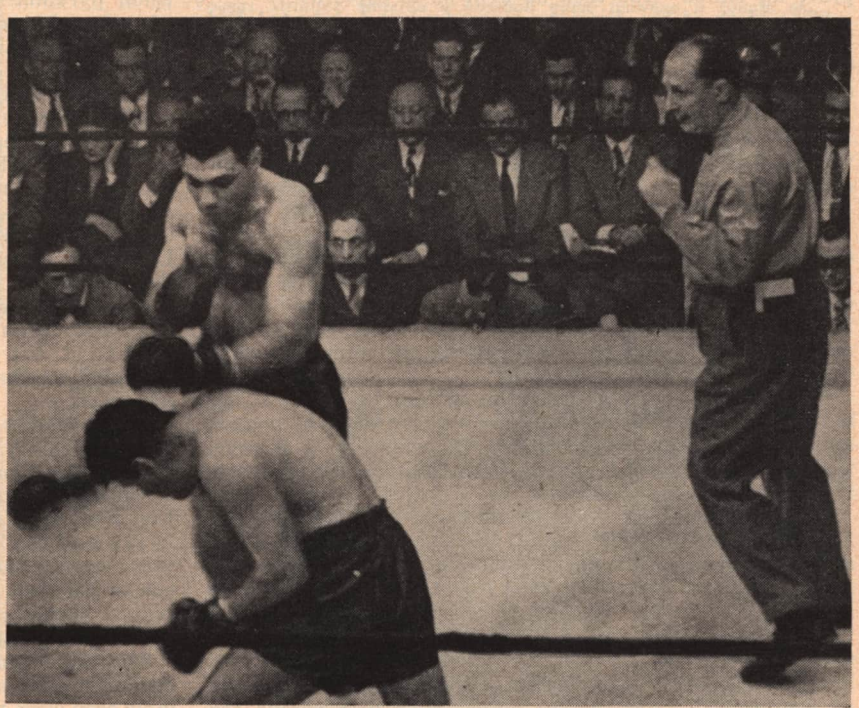
IN 1915, when Leonard stopped Joe Mandot of New Orleans, it marked the turning point of his career. He often told his audiences when going the rounds of the hospital circuits with me, that it was in that fight that he found his punch. "I never really knew how hard I could hit until that bout but never after stopping Joe did I have any doubts of my power."

Mandot seemed to feel the same way about Benny's wallop when on the day after his knockout, interviewed by me for the New York Press for which I was then writing, he said:

"No more fighting for me. I'm through. I did not want to take on the match with Leonard but my friends persuaded me. They told me he was only a fancy boxer and couldn't even hit a stiff blow. Take it from me, I learned otherwise. He has a wallop—one of the old-fashioned kind that knocks one stiff when it lands.

"Biff! Bang! I got one on the chin, one on each side and in a jiffy I didn't know what had happened. If Benny cannot hit, then there is not another man in the lightweight division who can. I have boxed Freddy Welsh, the present title holder and of one thing I'm sure. If Benny can get Welsh in the ring with him in a bout to a referee's decision, the world championship will be back on this side of the

(*Continued on page* 53)



Benny Leonard (right) refereeing a six rounder between Al Marchioni and Bill Paroutis at St. Nicholas Arena, New York, on April 18, 1947. Death claimed Leonard minutes after, as he officiated as the third man in the semi-final between Mario Ramon and Bobby Williams. He was stricken in the first round and died within a few minutes.

JACK ROOT—THE GRAND OLD MAN

By NAT FLEISCHER

BOXING'S oldest retired champion, Jack Root, the Grand Old Man of Pugilism, will celebrate his seventy-ninth birthday on May 26. With Archie Moore, world light heavyweight king making a bold bid for a shot at the heavyweight crown, the Ring Editor thought it appropriate to seek an interview with the boxer who first brought the light heavyweight division into the fistic spotlight.

Root, who every time he comes East from his abode in Los Angeles, pays a visit to our headquarters to chat over old times is among those who thinks that of all the current heavyweights, the man who stands the best chance with Marciano, is Moore. But he also is of the opinion that Archie, like the old-timers of Root's days, should retire from the class over which he reigns and campaign in the higher division if he expects to receive the whole-hearted support of his many well wishers.

"That's what we did when we wanted to go after bigger game. I quit the middleweight division to fight against heavier men and so did Kid McCoy, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Sullivan, among many others. Trying to obtain a chance to fight for the world's most cherished fight throne while holding down the throne in another class, won't get Moore far in his quest for recognition despite his fine campaign that has gained him a lot of new admirers around the country," said Root.

Then the old master, one of the best boxers of his period, launched into a discussion of how the light heavyweight class was started. Jack upset over a recent article in which the columnist stated that George Gardner was the first champion of the division.

"I hold that honor," said Jack, "and I defy anyone to disprove my claim." And then he went on to explain:

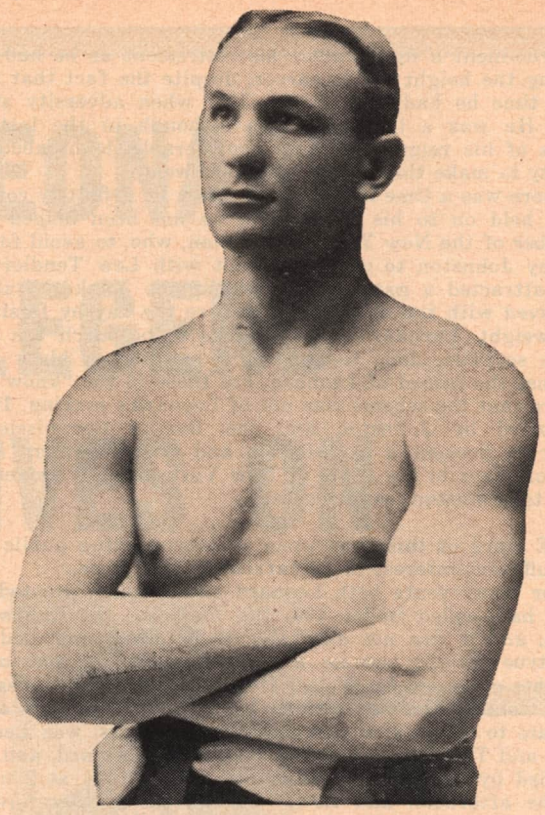
"The birth of the division occurred when I defeated Kid McCoy on April 22, 1903 in Detroit, Michigan. I lost the championship to George Gardner at Fort Erie, Canada, on July 4, of that year.

"At that time there was no intermediate weight class recognized in boxing, a class between 158 pounds, then the limit of the middleweight section and the heavyweight division in which a man like Jim Jeffries scaled 215 pounds. My manager, as you know was Lou Housman, then sports Editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean and Lou, writing a column, and short of material, used the entire space on arguing why another division should be named in which class men of the middleweight section who were too heavy to make the class weight for a title bout, could fight heavier men but could be protected from giving up too much weight to giant heavyweights."

"Let's start a new division," he wrote, "and call it the light heavyweight division. Let fighters between 158 pounds and say 175 compete in that class. Under such a change, these lighter men won't have to fight 200 pounders as is now the case.

"Instead of being slapped on the wrist for attempting to force such a class upon boxing, Housman's article received nation wide support from sports editors. They wrote that it was a splendid idea and were for it and being that I at the time was Housman's meal ticket—if you care to call it that—he suggested that I box Kid McCoy for the title and since I defeated McCoy, one of the world's craftiest battlers, in a contest that had the support of the scribes and promoter as one in which the winner would be recognized as the champion of the new class, I was so hailed throughout the country.

"Then I fought George Gardner and lost to him. I boxed George four times, each of us winning two.



Jack Root, the oldest retired world champion, who was the first holder of the light heavyweight title.

"I quit the ring after fighting Fred Russell in Kalamazoo, Michigan. I knew when I had enough and had sufficient foresight to get into business, a move that enabled me to keep my good health and make me financially independent."

When Root retired as a boxer, he invested in neighborhood movie houses and hotel properties in Southern California when those enterprises were young. When the movie industry became one of America's richest he was paid a fortune for his properties. He is one of the few old timers who pyramided his ring earnings into a fortune after hanging up the gloves. Since his retirement from the ring, he has taken many trips to Austria from where his folks came.

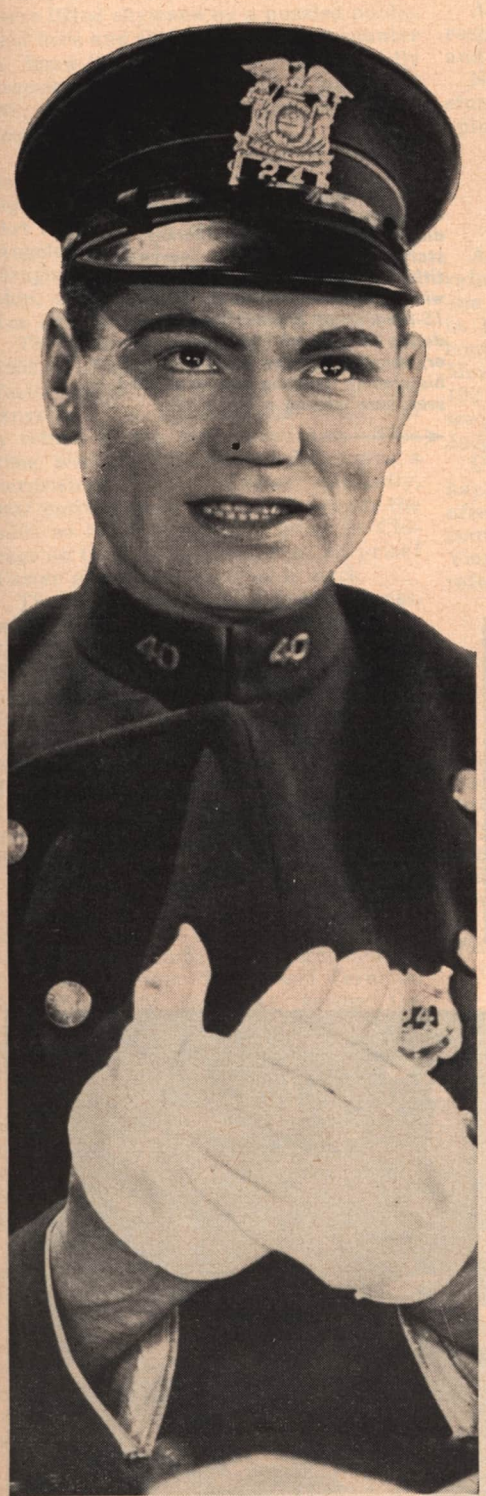
During the time that Bob Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien held the laurels, the division didn't make much progress since each preferred to face the stars of the heavyweight class where there was more to be reaped than in the new division. But in later years such excellent boxers as Georges Carpentier, Jack Delaney, Battling Levinsky, Gene Tunney, Mike McTigue, Paul Berlenbach and Tommy Loughran renewed class interest and kept the division in the spotlight.

Root is a fine story teller. Sitting with him in a fight club and listening to his yarns, I was amazed by his alert mind. His memory is as keen as that of a young man. Speaking of the Marciano-Walcott fight in Chicago, Root remarked:

"I can readily understand the surprise of the spectators at that one round knockout. It brought back to me the fight between Joe Choynski and Kid Carter, which also took place in Chicago. That was one of the bloodiest one round battles I've ever seen, a bout in which one punch turned the tide in favor of the loser. Joe handed the Kid a licking. Carter was bleeding badly and was groggy, reeling about the ring, out on his feet, when suddenly towards the end of the first round, Carter raised one up from the floor and it landed on Choynski's jaw for a kayo."

The handsome seventy-nine year old former world champion seldom misses a fight in Los Angeles. He is invariably seen close by the ring gathered around many of the old time cronies. He takes a deep interest in young talent but deplores the fact that there are too few good teachers for the newcomers.

OLD TIMERS ALBUM



The gentleman is not a cop, ready to blow a whistle, but a world heavyweight champion trying out for a movie role. It's Jack Dempsey as he looked in a Hollywood makeup in 1924.

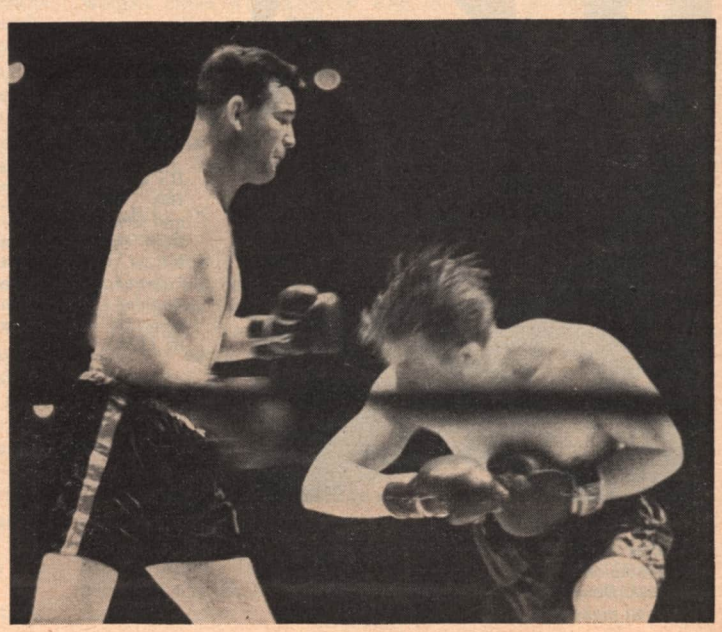
Taking time out from his ring activities during a visit to London in 1929, W. L. (Young) Stribling umpired a baseball game between a couple of American teams in the British capital.

It's a chilly business, this bob-sledding, and Georges Carpentier (right) does a bit of thawing out between rides at the popular European resort of St. Moritz in 1924.

Famous Old Fights

That old adage that "a good big man can always beat a good little man" didn't hold when Jack Sharkey, outstanding contender for heavyweight title, was hard-pressed to earn a draw with middleweight Mickey Walker in 15-rounder at Ebbets Field, Brooklyn, during summer of 1931. Taller, heavier, rangier Sharkey had trouble with his chunky, bobbing opponent, and is seen here missing a left hook.

Pat Comiskey's sensational build-up campaign exploded with a loud blast, and in a hurry, when young Paterson heavyweight met former world champion Max Baer in Jersey City's Municipal Stadium in 1940. Baer needed only one round to demolish Comiskey. Referee Jack Dempsey is seen halting the massacre with the befuddled Jersey Irishman on the ropes.



Ex-heavyweight champion Jim Braddock closed his ring career on a winning note by taking decision from Welshman Tommy Farr in ten-rounder in Madison Square Garden in 1938. Farr's bobbing, weaving style didn't seem to bother Braddock, and Jim (left) gave fine exhibition of clever boxing and snappy punching to beat the rugged visitor.

A NASTY HABIT

(*Continued from page* 11)

Chavez, Savoie and Cunningham had found Carter off-form, at least mentally.

Now, to trace the career of Carter further we find it brings strange contortions to the faces of some people—including the opponents who defeated him. Invariably the opponents got walloped in return bouts, eyebrows were lifted skyward by a puzzled public, and here and there one would encounter a know-it-all smirk which, loosedly translated, meant: "Didn't I tell you?" No, it didn't, but that's irrelevant and immaterial.

Let's go back to August 28, 1951, a few months after Carter first won the lightweight title. He lost a decision to Art Aragon in a non-title affair in Los Angeles. That, of course, called for Aragon to get a shot at the championship, so the rematch went in, also in Los Angeles, and this time Carter won.

Then we find Jimmy, on April 1, 1952, defeating Lauro Salas, a so-so featherweight, in a title bout in Los Angeles. The fight was so close that a return match was called for. This time, also in Los Angeles, Salas was a surprising winner. Carter, naturally, was entitled to a chance to regain the title, so he was accommodated in Chicago on October 15. Surprise, surprise! Carter got the championship back.

The next part of unfinished business, which we have not as yet discussed, was the aftermath of his loss to Armand Savoie in Montreal. The title was not at stake, but, obviously, Savoie qualified for a crack at the championship. So the bout was arranged, also for Montreal, for November 11, 1953. Despite the previous loss to Savoie, Carter was a strong favorite to win and proved just how strong he was by flattening Savoie in five rounds.

Jimmy's next excursion as champion saw him lose a startling decision to Paddy DeMarco in Madison Square Garden on March 5, 1954. Eight months later, as a better than 3-to-1 favorite, he hopped all the way across the continent to San Francisco to take DeMarco apart before finishing him in the fifteenth round.

Of course, ring title-holders are under close scrutiny all the time. The experts are prone to expect too much of them. The public thinks they should hit home runs every time they come to bat.

This psychology works on some champions with psycho-somatic deadliness.

Therefore, in analyzing the Carter situation, we must not lose sight of these factors. Nor should we be too captious and too critical of a fighter who, though beset by a Nasty Habit, doubtless tries so hard and so valiantly.

Let us say, rather, that Carter likes to conserve his energies for title defense, and that in non-championship competition he has an unconscious tendency to let down and up and sideways.

This poses a problem for Carter. He must convince himself that he is a champion, that as a title holder he is expected to furnish championship-class entertainment, and that he cannot afford to go about losing to inferior opponents.

One could very easily preach a brief sermon here, and point out that the lightweight championship of the world belongs to the public, just as all other titles do, and that Carter is merely the holder ad interim.

As a champion, he has tremendous responsibilities to boxing, to the fans, and to himself.

No fighter, not even a preliminary stumble-bum, can afford to flout public opinion.

THE THIRD MAN

(*Continued from page* 21)

A guy who worked the fighting-then-refereeing angle in reverse really pulled one for the books. Georges Carpentier, in 1914 refereed the heavyweight title bout between Jack Johnson and Frank Moran in Paris. Seven years later, in 1921, he was a principal in a heavyweight championship match, against Jack Dempsey.

Unfortunately, we can't give you a happy ending to that story and say that after refereeing a heavyweight title bout, he also won the championship. You see, Dempsey carried his own referee into the bout that night.

LEONARD LEGEND LIVES ON

(*Continued from page* 49)

ocean."

How true that prediction came, but without the aid of a referee's decision. A year and a half after Benny had stopped Joe Mandot, he knocked out Welsh to win the world lightweight crown.

THERE has always been a lot of discussion as to Benny's place among the lightweights of all time. One thing is certain—barring Kid Lavigne who fought both during the pre-Marquis of Queensberry glove era and after it, there are only two outstanding names for that top honor—Joe Gans and Leonard.

Benny developed his boxing technique by fighting frequently. Early in his career he was knocked out twice. That might have been enough to stop the average aspirant for pugilistic honors, but Leonard subsequently outdistanced the pair who beat him.

In most of Benny's bouts after he won the crown, the majority of scribes indicated in their stories of his battles that Benny "was under a pull". It seemed that the crop of opponents was not adequate to make Benny travel at top speed.

Temperamentally he was not of the "killer type." He seemed content to get a good lead on his opponent and hold on to it. Only when hard pressed, or as he termed it, "when a fighter got too fresh with me," would Leonard cut loose to end the bout as quickly as was possible.

There was nothing vicious in his make up. He was a boxer of perfect poise, absolute confidence in himself and perfect coordination. He was clear-headed, clear-eyed and self-assured.

He took no pride in his knockouts but he did in his triumphs. He had no desire to roll up a record kayo list, as he told me. All he wanted was to keep his record clean.

MOORE'S BIG GAMBLE

(*Continued from page* 33)

Braddock voted against him, eight rounds to five with two even, but he had done little in the 14th and 15th rounds. In the last two rounds Valdes lost the fight.

Only a fighter of Moore's ability could have gotten away with it. He was foolish as well as fat, but as the battle progressed he, rather than Valdes appeared to be getting strong.

Valdes suffered a major setback. Rated No. 1 by "The Ring," he was crowding Marciano, who by-passed him to fight Cockell. Now Nino must retrace his steps. Manager Bobby Gleason plans another European campaign. He will make an early start fighting Hein ten Hoff in Germany. Valdes will also have to take on such contenders as Bob Baker and Johnny Holman if he is to get on top again.

For seven rounds Moore was careful to keep his back to the setting sun and thus in Valdes' eyes. The veteran light-heavyweight champion was in a tight spot, and called on all the tricks of the trade. For instance, Valdes, in a gesture of contempt spread his hands wide inviting Archie to hit him on the jaw: Instead Moore hooked a hard left to the stomach.

Fighting desperately Moore was careless on occasion. His left drifted into foul territory in the fifth round and Braddock promptly penalized him. The referee also took the 11th round away from Valdes for a low left.

Valdes' right eye began to puff early, and by the 13th round, was closed. This may have been the difference. Valdes now says he was convinced he was well ahead, and didn't want to take chances in the last two rounds. Anyway he did little or no fighting in the last six minutes. Moore, applying the pressure, won both the 14th and the 15th, and as I scored it, those two rounds gave him the fight.

My card was 8-6-1, in comparison to Braddock's 8-5-2. Most boxing writers agreed with the decision, but a few dissatisfied fans booed and tossed cushions, newspapers and program into the ring. It was a mild demonstration.

Valdes contributed to the demonstration by falling to his knees and beating his gloves on the canvas. Tears streamed down the Cuban's face. Moore appeared too tired to care.

Moore justified his long campaign for a crack at the heavyweight title, which he is unlikely to get. He fought the No. 1 man and won. Valdes failed in his big test. That is what happened in Las Vegas.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

by Charlie Parish

SERAPHIN FERRER'S rocket-like climb towards the top of Europe's lightweight line-up suffered a cruel check in Paris when he was stopped by wily Percy Bassett, the American who has long been the bogey of Continental battlers. This program was the only important one held during the month and the other results pale into insignificance. Over in England, German middles champ Hans Stretz proved his class by defeating Johnny Sullivan and Uber Bacilieri stopped promising Henry Cooper, heavyweight comer, through a cut eye. Most of the month's activity took place in France and Italy but the one large show staged in Belgium there was a major sensation. Fred Galiana stopped Jean Sneyers in six and thus wrote finis to the Belgian's ring saga, at least as a top-liner. That other Spanish feathers crackerjack, Jose Hernandez, kept level with Fierce Fred by slicing up Chickaoui. Laurent Dauthuille has applied for a license to box again. Here is April under the microscope.

Paris. Seraphin Ferrer, the cyclonic new French lightweight star, met with his first setback at the Parc des Princes, after demonstrating that he has all the makings of a future world champion. Percy Bassett was Ferrer's second American opponent and it had been hoped that the Frenchman's dynamic punching would cripple Bassett as it had Paddy De Marco. Indeed, in the opening round, after some lively exchanges, Bassett was sent crashing to the canvas by a howling right to the head. He regained his feet, staggered to the ropes and held on. Referee Schemann continued to count and a split-second before the third man parted his arms to signify the "out", Bassett released his hold on the top rope and moved back into action. Ferrer met the Negro in mid-ring and landed a brief tattoo, then the gong sounded.

By the start of the second round, Bassett was again in command of himself and slugged it out with the young French beserker. In this and the following rounds, Ferrer marked up a noteworthy points lead; he stopped the advancing Negro with raking lefts and followed up with right hooks which threw Bassett off his stride. By the eighth, it was all Ferrer. In the ninth, the Philadelphian tagged Ferrer with a curt left hook to the face which felled him for "six". A second left slammed Ferrer down again, this time for "nine" and with difficulty he lasted out the round. The bitter end came in the tenth, when the Gallic idol was dropped yet again for "nine". He was out on his feet and his corner slung in the towel.

Ferrer is a brilliant prospect. Born in Tlemcen, Algeria, 23 years ago, he has made a tremendous impression on the French sporting public and should recover and learn from this, his seventeenth professional bout. For a moment he left himself uncovered against a dangerous puncher and paid the penalty.

The rest of the bill was interesting. Sauveur Chiocca gained a mighty close points win over Eddie Dione in a welter ten. Charles Colin laced the Belgian cruiser king, Marcel Limage, well and truly over eight and Moussa Saad did extremely well to outscore the aggressive Spanish feather, Manolo Garcia, over eight. Eugene D'Alessio, elegant Corsican heavy, upset the robust new discovery from North France, Robert Duquesne, by knocking him out in the second round with a debatable blow. Meslem beat Corbanese in a feathers six.

Ghent, Belgium. Aimé Devisch, local feather, whipped Robert Tartari of France over ten. Bob Stevens halted the deaf-mute Harry Callaerts in the eighth of a middles clash and Victor Alloo nodded Bob Marcel in a lightie eight.

Rome, Italy. At the Cavallerizza, Luigi Male easily outscored Paolo Pozzi in a welter eight and Nicola Funari outscored Mario Calcaterra in a lightweight eight. Alfredo Paolini trimmed Ennio Antonelli in a welter six.

Milan, Italy. At the Principe, Gino Campagna made a good showing, trimming Mario Salvoldi in a lively middles eight whilst Cesare Bagnoli repeated a previous victory, this time stopping Dante Lepercq, French cruiser, in two minutes. Gastone Casarico stopped Annibale Negro in the third of a feathers contest and Rino Stiaccini nodded Cosimo Pezzuto in a bantam six. At Modena, Giannino Luise stopped Giorgio Marchinetti in the fourth of a heavyweight maul.

Conegllano Veneto, Italy. Three Italians defeated their French opponents here, the sole native son to lose was Gino Campagna, the veteran middles southpaw, who lost out to Ahmed Boulgroune, Algeria, over eight rounds. The conquerors were Aldo Pravisani, who whipped Marcel Barthel of France in a feathers eight, Gino Rossi, who outscored Serge Van Zandt, the French middles vet over ten and Elio Busetto, victor over Bouadjemi Mokhfi by a technical kayo in the sixth of a welters tussle.

Marseilles, France. Hilaire Pratesi threw a thunderbolt at André Valignat right in the second round of their battle for the latter's French bantam crown. It was a paralyzing right to the jaw and it completely shattered the tough little Parisian. Valignat failed to beat the count and Pratesi became the new king-pin, thus bringing back to Marseilles some of the glory which surrounded his late brother, Honore and the late Ray Grassi. Louis Trochon stopped Umberto Paccagnella, Parisian middle, in the tenth.

Oran, Algeria. José Hernandez continued his progress by clearly outboxing expert Francis Bonnardel in a good feathers ten. At the Paris Central, Henri Schmitt fought a draw with Roger Busata in a bright flyweight eight. At Forbach, Ceslaw Matusak—a Polish welter dwelling in the German-speaking regions of France—defeated Leveille over eight rounds. Andre Drille climbed into the magic circle by outscoring the experienced Negro middle, Baby Day, over ten hard rounds, at Granville, and on the same bill Roger Cappato beat Tino Cardinale in a bantam eight. At Perigueux, Jacques Bro whipped Georges Pion in a cruiser eight.

Valenciennes, France. Charles Humez was in no mood for playing around when he met the German mulatto, Jimmy Lygett, here. The unfortunate visitor was fast enough to escape trouble in the opening stanza but early in the second he was trapped in a corner and demolished by a right to the jaw which pitched him over for the full count. Lou Mezieres did well to flatten the Belgian cruiser, Louis Dominico, in four. At Biarritz, the Spaniard, Carmelo Beraza, outboxed Francois Granger in a lightweight ten and at Saint-Lo, Marcel Tirel was held to a draw by the dour Tunisian, Roland Romano, in a good middles ten.

Stockholm, Sweden. At the Royal Tennis Hall, Ingemar Johansson came to blows with the ex-champ of Italy, Uber Bacilieri, and defeated the visitor by a good margin over ten rounds. Olle Bengtsson dropped Mario Salvoldi in the third but could not finish him off and settled for a neat points win after eight rounds. Artenio Calzavara, improving Italian cruiser, straightened out matters with Gunnar Nilsson, giving the Swede the hiding of his life for eight rounds, and Aureliano Bolognesi was held to a draw by the strong Finnish lightweight, Leo Lindberg, over six. Finally, Leif Wadling turned in the best performance of his career by defeating the former bantam star, Gianni Zuddas, over six rounds.

Brussels. Fred Galiana continued his electrifying run of knockouts here by completely overwhelming the sturdy Belgian feathers champ, Louis Cabo, and finally forcing his durable foe to throw in his hand during the fifth. Anothed Spaniard, bantam Pedro Paris, made things mighty lively for Pierre Cossemyns and it was only by a hair's breadth that the Belgian copped the decision after ten rounds. Marcel Limage retained his national cruiser crown, icing André Wyns in the twelfth frame whilst Alain Cherville defeated the clumsy German heavy, Robert Warmbrunn, over eight.

Bochum, Germany. On a televised program here, Siegfried Burrow continued his triumphant march, outdistancing the game Frenchman, Marcel Berthereau, in a good welter eight. Alfred Schweer stiffened Paul Lewandowski in the second of a feathers slam and Gerd Müller was a little lucky to share the decision with the French lightie comer, Fernand Nollet of Martinique, over eight. Albert Müller outpointed experienced Jean Archambault, France in a fast lightie eight and Karlheinz Bick trimmed Klaus Miska in a lightie four.

Barcelona, Spain. Tony Lopez, veteran lightweight, is still around and punched out a win over young Jose-Maria Godoy, over eight rounds, to prove it.

Neumünster, Germany. Italy's own Marciano, powerful Franco Cavicchi, was produced here to give Heinz Seelisch a chance

CONTINENTAL RATINGS

(Month Ending May 18, 1955)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Idrissa Dione (F)
2. Franco Cavicchi (I)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Sauveur Chiocca (F)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Chris Christensen (D)
4. Ingo Johansson (SW)	Willi Besmanoff (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Bep van Klaveren (H)
5. Gunther Nurnberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Kid Dussart (B)
6. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Ivano Fontana (I)	Franco Festucci (I)	Valere Benedetto (F)
7. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Lorenzo Rocci (I)	Peter Muller (G)	Antonio Monzon (S)
8. Werner Wiegand (G)	Claude Arnaiz (F)	Tiberio Metri (I)	Jacques Herbillon (F)
9. Hans Friedrich (G)	Marcel Limage (B)	Olle Bengtsson (SW)	Augustin Argote (S)
10. Al Bernard (B)	Ray Schmit (L)	Leen Jansen (H)	Ernst Zetzmann (G)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Duilio Loi (I)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Nazzareno Gianelli (I)
2. Seraphin Ferrer (F)	Fred Galiana (S)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Antonio Diaz (S)
3. Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Cherif Hamia (F)	Mario D'Agata (I)	Young Martin (S)
4. Bruno Visintin (I)	Jose Hernandez (S)	Hilaire Pratesi (F)	Robert Mauginot (F)
5. Giancarlo Garbelli (I)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Andre Valignat (F)	Aristide Pozzali (I)
6. Edouard Ptak (F)	Rudi Langer (G)	Emile Chemama (F)	Henri Schmitt (F)
7. Auguste Caulet (F)	Mohamed Chickaoui (F)	Piero Rollo (I)	Emile Delplanque (B)
8. Werner Handke (G)	Sergio Milan (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Guy Schatt (F)
9. Joseph Janssens (B)	Altidori Polidori (I)	Roberto Spina (I)	Pipo Dionisio (F)
10. Laouari Godih (F)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Jean Renard (B)	Hilaire Gaviano (F)

LEGEND: (A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxembourg; (S) Spain; (SW) Switzerland.

to wipe the slate clean. He had been flattened by the Bull of Emilia last summer. On this occasion, Cavicchi was very cautious until the opening of round three. Seelisch let go with a right and Cavicchi threw over his deadly left hook, which landed in the German's midriff and dropped him like a log for the full count. Another visitor, the Sengalese Simon Ayakin, 183, smashed up Hannes Scherbaum, 204, in three and Uwe Janssen, 177, stopped Günther Huber in two. Gerhard Moll, 147, fought an animated draw with Emil Koch, 153, over six rounds. Horst Garz halted Richard Todsen in the third of a welter duel.

Remich, Luxembourg. The new heavy hope, Ady (for Adolf) Biver, whipped Victor Podrecca, an Italian resident in Belgium, over six rounds.

Rome. Franco Festucci pulled out all the stops right from the opening gong and finished off his rival, Holland's Jan Hagenaar, in jig-time. A couple of punches and the Dutch middle was taking the full count. Alvaro Cerasani outpointed sturdy Teddy Peckham, from Bournemouth, in a lively feathers eight and Nino Antonelli halted Alfredo Paolini in the third of a welter fracas. Franco Vescovi drew with André Mauguin, rugged French welter southpaw, over eight.

At Ancona, Duzilio Bianchini got the better of Maurice Van Putten, French welter, over eight rounds and Federico Scarponi iced Mohamed Badyi in the second of a bantam affair.

Florence, Italy. Luciano Raddi, promising cruiser comer, came through with another victory by trimming Gaetano Guerriero over eight. Guido Mazzinghi outfought Ponceblanc, French middle, over eight. Ilario Tanelli whipped René Beolet, France, in a bantam ten. Dugini stopped Ciro Izzo in the third of a bantam session.

Asti, Italy. Remo Viarengo halted the German lightie, Heinz Klein, in the sixth round and Giannino Luise was favored with the decision over ex-heavy champ Giorgio Milan in a good eight-rounder. At Naples, Paolo Rosini checked Paolo Cipriani in the seventh frame of a lightie larrup. At Taranto, Umberto Vernaglione triumphed over the rugged French welter, Bruno Marostegan, in eight rounds and Giuseppe Mangiarelli laced the French negro, Fallou, in a feathers six. Luigi Russano drew with Ali Amrane, Algeria, in a welter eight.

Paris. At the Central, Jean Piniarksi, unbeaten middles comer of Polish origin, scored another good win, stopping Raymond Girbet inside three rounds.

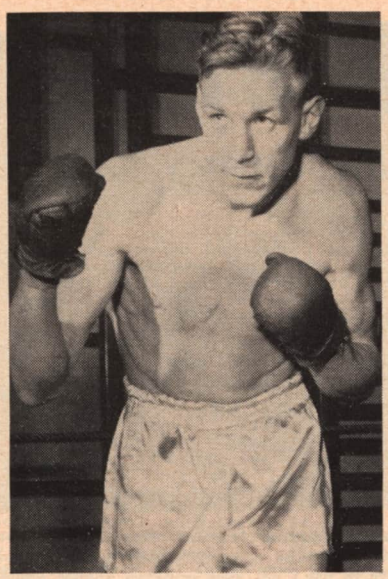
At the Salle Wagram, it was the turn of Sauveur Chiocca to chalk up a triumph; the Corsican son of an Indian mother (from Venezuela) battered Jean Ruellet from post to post but could only win on points in a one-sided welter ten. Claude Lapleige nodded Louis Domec in a welter eight and Claude Debenne outscored Serge Gassama in a middles six. Robert Duquesne, 207, outfought the Galento-like Maurice Mols, 212, over ten.

Paris. Very unusual for French rings, several tons of heavyweight hopes entertained the public at the Cirque d'Hiver. A good crowd turned up, particularly to see Germinal Ballarin appear as a cruiser against the rugged German, Günter Balzer. Men with identical initials, they played different roles. Ballarin was the lumberjack, Balzer the tree. To the latter's credit, he did not fall and dourly lasted the ten rounds to see Ballarin get the duke by a wide margin. No new rival for Neuhaus was unearthed among the heavies. Francis Coeuret, once a hopeful, was stopped in five by Bernardo Pacini, Eugene D'Alessio stopped the Italian, Frank Mariani, in three and the huge negro, Paul Sylva, outmauled the gargantuan Marcello Todini of Italy, over six. Todini came in at 275! Armand Boudin won by disqualification over Felix Greskowiak in the third and Pierre Debrossard halted André Ogier in the fifth.

Milan, Italy. Lorenzo Rocci avenged that surprise kayo handed him lately by Karl Ameisbichler by knocking out the blond Austrian in the fifth frame. Letterio Petilli halted Marcel Mathieu, French bantam, in seven. Guido Mazzinghi flattened Emil Zangl in the second of a middles slam and Gastone Casarico won over Assane in a feathers eight. Stanis Pasek, robust Pole, threw a spanner in the works by defeating Aristide Dal Piaz in a good middles eight.

Cagliari, Italy. Pietro Rollo took back to Sardinia the national bantam title which was for so long in the hands of Zuddas. Rollo neatly outboxed his rival for the vacant title, Roberto Spina, and won handily over twelve rounds. Efisio Melis decisioned Ray Paini over eight rounds.

At Rieti, Amleto Falcinelli came through with an unexpected draw with Artidoro Polidori in a fast feathers ten. Stefano Belotti and Pozzi also drew in their welter eight.



Olle Bengtson, Swedish middleweight champion, succeeded in dropping Italian Mario Salvoldi in the third round at Stockholm and went on to win a clear-cut ten rounds decision.

Perugia, Italy. Luigi Male, former welter king, was held to a draw here by the aggressive negro invader from Eritrea, Gheresellassie Fretzghi, in a hard ten-rounder. Ilario Tanelli drew with Stiaccini in a bantam eight.

Abidjan, French Ivory Coast. Jacques Dumesnil was rather lucky to get a split decision against the local feathers terror, Jules Touan, over ten rounds. Raphael Da Sylva earned the verdict after a hard welter ten with Benjamin Dambele. Five thousand watched the program.

Cannes, France. Jacques Strocchio, busy local heavy, won easily over Morsli Sarahoui, Morocco, over ten rounds. At Perpignan, Jacques Bataille did very nicely for himself by splitting the verdict with the all-action Spanish feather, Manolo Garcia, over ten rounds. At Tourcoing, 6,000 turned up to watch Charles Humez box an exhibition against Robert Duquesne. They also saw Pierre Richaud, six-foot featherweight, outpoint the Belgian champ, Louis Cabo, over ten rounds and Roelands, Belgian lightie, trimmed Marcel Auclair over eight.

Somains, France. Austin Jones, American cruiser who turned pro in Europe after the Helsinki Olympics, repeated a previous victory by outscoring strong Ilde Warusfel over ten. At the Central Club, Paris, Fernand Nollet continued to make excellent progress by shattering rugged Andre Clabec inside six rounds, lightweights. Ali Belkacem halted Pieret in the second of a welter duel.

Pistoia, Italy. Here in the city where pistols were first made, it just needed a couple of Franco Cavicchi's sharpshooting lefts to finish off the German, Otto Bastian, in two rounds. Vannes Benassi outscored Gaetano Guerriero in a cruiser six and Enrico Macale kayoed Fedi in the fourth of a lightie fray.

At Grosseto, Emilio Marconi brought home the national welter title by outpointing veteran Luigi Valentini by quite an appreciable margin, over twelve rounds. Grosseto thus possesses two title-holders, the other being Polidori, feathers king.

Badia Polesine, Italy. Giannino Luise made further progress by gaining a draw with Uber Bacilieri in a clean, hard heavyweight eight. In Turin, Tino Albanese had his first fight on Italian soil after years in French and African rings. He was beaten, however, by blond Tiberio Mitri, who is still pursuing Lady Luck after the Humez setback. Piero Baldini won over Marcel Dinot, French cruiser, in a six-rounder and Bruno Visintin whipped game Nello Barbadoro in a lightie eight. Mario Vecchiato kayoed André Roustan, French welter, in three and Alvaro Strada outscored Franco Sisella in a feathers six.

Paris. Mohamed Chickaoui roared back into action at the Salle Wagram, clearing from his path young Jean Bichot, who was forced to retire after nine hectic rounds. Manuel Martineira stopped Aimable Lalande in the second of a middles slam and Louis Poncy stopped André Meraint in the eighth of a feathers fracas.

Evreux, France. Valère Benedetto succeeded to the national welter title, left vacant by Eddie Dione during his trip to Australia, by completely dominating Robert Guivarch, local battler. Benedetto forced the fight from round one and finally obliged his opponent to surrender in the eighth round. In two other welter slams, Jean Labalette was beaten by Jacques Dugènie and Jean Ruellet bested Elie Makridis, both ten-rounders.

Laon, France. Railroadman Gilbert Lavoine was too strong for the game Italian middle, Michele Polo, who was stopped in the eighth round. At Limoges, André Granet halted the Belgian feather, Jacques Lesseine, in six and at Lyons, Jean Dubois outscored René Barriere in a feathers ten.

Milan, Italy. Aldo Pravisani won over Benny Kid Chocolate in a mediocre feathers ten and Franco Vescovi earned a draw with durable Peter King, British welter, over eight. Ray Piani won on points against the obstinate German lightweight, Otto Domke, over eight and Cesare Bagnoli disappointed, being lucky to gain a draw after eight hard rounds against the German cruiser, Hans Strelecki. Guido Mazzinghi was declared winner in two rounds over the French middle, André Drapier, who was sent out of the ring by the referee for manifest inferiority. Cosimo Pezzuto decisioned the French flyweight, Hilaire Gaviano, over six rounds.

Alexandria, Egypt. The Turkish welter king, Garbis Zakaryan, met an old foe here in the person of Jean Papadopoulus, the Greek middles champ. The Turk won their previous bout and this time did enough to earn the nod but was instead rewarded with a draw result after ten rounds.

Paris. At the Central, Pipo Dionisio and Moncef Fehri battled to a draw in a lively flyweight scramble over ten rounds. Nanquette bested Lecreurière in a welter eight. At the Salle Wagram, Louis Carrara regained his stride once more, defeating the Basque lightie, Guy Garcia, over ten tough rounds. Claude Lapleige outdistanced Boukelfa in a welter eight and Guy Schatt scraped home a close winner over Henri Schmitt in a flyweight eight. Claude Debenne iced Felix Greskowiak in the second of a cruiser collision.

Pavia, Italy. Mario Faverzani stopped Dante Madella in the fifth frame of their middles maul and Annibale Omodei shattered Val Gianluppi in the opening session of a welter clash. At Piacenza, Antonio Crosia, 196, boxed his way to a clear win over Frank Mariani, 192, over eight rounds.

Ostend, Belgium. Charles Odon, veteran welter campaigner, came through with another surprise win, crushing Camille Milo in the second round. At Bruges, André De Keersgieter confirmed the good results recently achieved in England by icing the German middle, Horst Kemena, in two and in two lightie slams, Fernand Coppens, trimmed Daniel Cobe and Norbert decisioned Louis Van Hoeck.

Montargis, France. Jean Piniarski added another scalp to his belt by stopping the Belgian ex-middles champ, Emile Delmine, in the second round. At Rheims, Jacques Herbillon knocked out the Spanish welter, Antonio Lopez, in the fifth round whilst Salvatore Sanna chilled Robert Jacques in the fifth of another welter battle. Emmanuel Rodriguez fought a draw with Maurice Hautois in a bantam eight. At Coutances, Roger Cappato, unbeaten bantam comer, was held to a draw by tough Robert Meunier over ten rounds.

Milan, Italy. Franco Cavicchi, hot on the scent of a title-slam with Heinz Neuhaus, devoured yet another German heavyweight to confirm his claims. This time it was the giant from Luxembourg, Werner Wiegand, weighing 225 and towering over the Italian, who had the thankless task. Cavicchi dropped his opponent in the first frame and continued to press the advantages until in the seventh he floored the Teuton twice, the second time sending Wiegand through the ropes. Here the ref stepped in to stop further slaughter. Karlheinz Bucher, German middle, was more fortunate and gained a draw with Aristide Dal Piaz over eight rounds whilst Ilario Tanelli edged Cosimo Pezzuto in a fast bantam eight. Giancarlo Dugini, promising bantam, stopped Oreste Vellucci in two and Ferruccio Consorti obliged Muraro to retire at the end of the fifth round of their welter bout.

Marseilles, France. Ray Famechon handed out plenty of punishment to Aldo Pravisani, Trieste, in their feathers ten but could not stop the durable visitor before the limit. Ray won a clear victory over ten rounds. Chérif Hamia stopped Altidoro Polidori in the ninth

(*Continued on page* 62)

NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

CAMBERWELL.—One of the most sensational contests it has ever been my privilege to witness was that between Jimmy Tippett, Greenwich, 134, and Freddie King, Wandsworth, 134½, who met in a ten rounder for the Southern Area Lightweight Crown. After running up a lead that made it all but impossible for him to lose, Tippett floored King for two long counts in the eighth.

In the ninth, Tippett started throwing punches from all angles. There was a toe-to-toe slam and surprise of surprises, Tippett hit the canvas. King, fighting with desperation, caught his opponent with a neat punch, and dramatically, the tables were turned. Tippett took a count of eight, and then a nine count. He tried to rise, half made it, and then went down again without a blow and the referee, Jack Hart, continued counting, and Tippett was 'out'. But further sensation was yet due, for as Tippett was carried to his corner, King, now the winner, collapsed and lay motionless on the canvas.

Jimmy Cardew, Holloway, 117½, won the Southern Area bantamweight crown when he outpointed Ron Johnson, Bethnal Green, 118, over twelve rounds. . . . Freddie Reardon, Downham, 129, outpointed Harry Ramsden, Brixton, 129, over eight. . . . Gordon Jenkins, Westminster, 182, knocked out Sid Gatland, Croydon, 182, in the first. . . . Ronnie King, Walworth, 164, outpointed Ken Mullins, Jamaica, 166½, over six rounds.

HARRINGAY ARENA.—There was a sensational ending to the bout between Randolph Turpin, Empire lightheavyweight champion, and Alex Buxton, British lightheavyweight champion, in which both titles were at stake. The contest started off as a wrestling match which soon had the spectators giving it the slow handclap and otherwise showing their obvious impatience. The referee, Ben Green, warned each and as the bout continued in the same barroom brawl fashion in the second, he again halted proceedings to talk to the contestants.

It was then that the sensation occurred, for as the lads were waved to box on, Turpin threw a short left hook to Buxton's midsection, followed by a right to the jaw. There were many that claimed that the left hook brought Buxton jolting forward and there was a collision of heads. Nevertheless Buxton went down like a log and was unable to rise before the 'ten' was counted.

In the other championship encounter, this time involving the British lightweight title, Frank Johnson, Manchester, 134½, a previous title holder, won back his championship when he outpointed the holder, Joe Lucy, Mile End, 134, over the full fifteen rounds. Johnson was awarded a close decision by virtue of his constant aggression, for Lucy backpedalled throughout the fifteen rounds. In the thirteenth, Johnson dropped Lucy for a count of five, from a well placed left hook to the solar plexus.

Henry Cooper, Bellingham, 189¼, suffered his first professional defeat, albeit unfortunately, when a cut eyebrow forced his retirement in the second round of his eight rounder with Uber Bacilieri, Italy, 199. Cooper was leading on points when the end came.

Joe Erskine, Cardiff, 197½, ran up such a commanding points lead over opponent Simon Templar, Jamaica, 219½, that the referee called a halt in the Welshman's favor in the eighth session. . . . Peter Bates, Shirebrook, 196, and Ansell Adams, Trinidad, 197, drew over ten rounds. . . . Dick Richardson, Newport, 197¾, knocked out Morry Bush, Harrow, 196, in the second round. . . . Basil Kew, Putney, 188¼, and Terry McDonald, Cudworth, 201½, drew over six rounds.

TORQUAY.—Paul King, Torquay, 148, outpointed Santos Martins, Nigeria, 149, over eight rounds. . . . Kurt Ernest, Exeter, 139, outpointed Bola Lawal, 136, over eight rounds by the narrowest of margins. . . . Ted Farmer, Southampton, 182, knocked out Jack Croot, Torquay, 169, in the third. . . . Rex Green, St. Austell, 125, knocked out Johnny Beaumont, Gloucester, 110, in the third.

LEITH.—John Smillie, Fauldhouse, 120, outpointed Ernie Savery, Dunstable, 120, over six rounds. . . . Matt Fulton, Coatbridge, 128, knocked out Alf Cottam, Preston, 127, in the third. . . . Dick Knox, Motherwell, 136½, outpointed Johnny McLaren, Coatbridge, 135, over six rounds. . . . Jim McGuiness, Wishaw, 139, outpointed Ron Barnard, Carlisle, 140, over six rounds. . . . Jim Cresswell, Glasgow, 118, stopped Billy Dooris, Perth, 118, in the third. . . . Dave Croll, Dundee, 131, and Andy Monahan, Southport, 138, drew over six rounds.

BELFAST.—Johnny McNally, Belfast, 127¼, outpointed Nye Ankrah, Gold Coast, 125½, over eight rounds. . . . Mickey Doherty, Belfast, 157¼, stopped Charlie Currie, 150½, in four rounds. . . . Dave Walsh, Belfast, 119, outpointed Mickey King, Belfast, 115½, over eight hard rounds. . . . Trevor Martin, Bangor, 122¾, stopped Billy Adams, Belfast, 119½, in the fourth, when Adams received a gashed eyebrow. . . . Eddie Bamber, Belfast, 130, was on the canvas when his six rounder with Paddy Quail, Belfast, 127¼, came to its end, but was ahead far enough on points to be called the winner.

LIVERPOOL.—Johnny Sullivan, British middleweight champion, 160½, knocked out Andre de Kiersgieter, Belgium, 160½, in the third of a scheduled ten rounder. A short right to the chin followed by a vicious left hook to the body did the trick.

Jackie Butler, Preston, 136½, outpointed Al Sharpe, Belfast, 136, over eight. . . . Tommy Molloy, Liverpool, 144½, outpointed Peter Cobblah, Gold Coast, 143, over six. . . . Ricky Simmonds, Birkenhead, 138, outpointed Andy Monaghan, Southport, 137, over six. . . . Eddie Williams, 174, was stopped by Neville Rowe, Australia, 176, after taking two eight counts in the second round. . . . Bobby Gill, Birkenhead, 141, outpointed Eddie Sykes, Huddersfield, 145, over six.

MANCHESTER.—Johnny Sullivan, British Empire middleweight king, hit a snag when he faced Hans Stretz of Germany in a ten rounder. Stretz, who previously had been knocked out by Charley Humez of France in the ninth round, found himself on the floor three times for counts of nine, yet hammered out a decision of the Britisher. The defeat of Johnny was a big surprise here.

Benny Nieuwenhuizen, South African welterweight champion, scored a technical knockout over British and European titleholder Wally Thom.

The Briton was leading and trying to get in a finishing punch when a gash over his right eye, sustained in the fourth round, became so bad that the referee stopped the bout after the fifth round ended.

EARLS COURT STADIUM.—Jake Tuli, Johannesburg, 115, stopped Ola Enoch, Nigeria, 115, in the fourth round. The bout was completely one-sided and referee Capt. Davidson stepped in and called it quits. . . . Henry Cooper, Bellingham, 192½, stopped Joe Crickmar, Stepney, 185½, in the fifth of an eight rounds bout when Crickmar received a badly gashed eyebrow, and was unable to continue. . . . Tony Dove, Battersea, 173, stopped Johnny Smith, Portsmouth, 174¾, in the third. . . Harry Griver, Hackney, 119, and Ernie Savery, Dunstable, 118½, put up an all action six rounder to a draw. . . . Vic Smith, Croydon, 142, knocked out Dick Davies, Wales, 140¾, in the second. . . . Terence Murphy, Canning Town, 161, won his best fight to date when he outpointed Gordon Hazell, Bristol, 159¾, over ten interesting rounds. . . . Malcolm Ames, Croydon, 129¾, knocked out Roy Paine, Notting Hill, 135½, in the second.

EPSOM.—Johnny Read, Norwood, 162½, knocked out Richard Armagh, Gold Coast, 162½, in 25 seconds of the first round, including the count. Dennis Read, Norwood, 149½, outpointed Tommy O'Niell, Salford, 149½, over eight rounds. . . . Don Williams, Southall, 155½, outpointed Syd Reardon, Kilburn, 163¼, over six rounds. . . . Tommy Cardew, Holloway, 129, outpointed Bertie Giles, Linton, 128, over six. . . . Tommy Lee, Croydon, 147½, outscored Tony Sams, Brixton, 148¼, over six.

DERBY.—Colin Barber, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 121, outpointed Tommy Icke, Birmingham, 121, over eight exciting rounds. . . . Simon Templar, Jamaica, 228, stopped Cliff Purnell, Bath, 194, in the eighth round when Purnell received a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 140½, outpointed Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 138, over eight. . . . Maurice Bonser, Derby, 144, outpointed Jack Skelly, Skipton, 142, over four rounds. . . . Peter Woodward, Birmingham, 178, outpointed Don McCall, Doncaster, 176, over four rounds, while Jackie Hudson, Chesterfield, 142, knocked out Johnny King, Birmingham, 142, in the second.

GREAT YARMOUTH. — Johnny Miller, North Shields, 136, and Bola Lawal, Nigeria, 134½, drew over eight rounds. . . . Terry Bellamy, West Ham, 143, outpointed John King, Belfast, 146, over six. . . . Tommy Organ, Bethnal Green, 148, fought hard to win from Eric Billington, Golbourne, 148, over eight. . . . Cliff Giles, Linton, 121¾, outscored Pat McCearn, Deal, 139¾, over six. . . . George Connors, Islington, 114½, outpointed Vic Glenn, Dundee, 108, over six rounds.

ST. AUSTELL. — Rees Moore, Welsh welterweight champion, 151, outpointed Bobby Johnson, Plymouth, 146, over eight rounds. . . . Johnny Mudge, Torquay, 174, knocked out Frank Bassinger, Bournemouth, 177, in the third. . . . Kurt Ernest, Exeter, 140, knocked out Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 134, in the second. . . . Jack Croat, Torquay, 170, knocked out Jim Burrows, Southampton, 182, in the second. . . . Len Grainger, Bristol, 133, outscored Mike Hughes, Netheravon, 132, over six.

NEWCASTLE.—Willie Armstrong, Scottish middleweight champion, 162½, stopped Ron Duncombe, Jersey, 162½, in the seventh, the referee intervening when Duncombe

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(To May 10, 1955)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Don Cockell(E)	Yolande Pompey (T)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	George Barnes (A)
2. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Pat McAteer (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Ed Polly Smith (B)	Les Allen (E)	Vincent O'Kine (WA)
4. James J. Parker (C)	Ron Barton (E)	Terence Murphy (E)	Attu Clottey (WA)
5. Jack Gardner (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Charley Chase (C)	Benny Nieuwenhuizen (SA)
6. Kitione Lave (Tonga)	Albert Finch (E)	Mike Holt (SA)	Wally Thom (E)
7. Allan Williams (A)	Arthur Howard (E)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Peter Waterman (E)
8. Ken Brady (A)	Yvone Durelle (C)	Billy Ellaway (E)	Peter King (E)
9. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Bruce Farthing (A)	Jimmy Elliott (SA)	George Happe (E)
10. Joe Bygraves (E)	Johnny Halafihi (Tonga)	Willie Armstrong (S)	Albert Carroll (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Richie Howard (C)	Billy Kelly (I)	Peter Keenan (S)	Dai Dower (W)
2. Pat Ford (A)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Bobby Sinn (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
3. Frank Johnson (E)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Willie Toweel (SA)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. J. v. Rensberg (SA)	Elijah Mokone (SA)	Ola Enoch (WA)	Teddy Rainbow (A)
5. Joe Lucy (E)	Freddie Reardon (E)	Fernand Gagnon (C)	Dave Robins (E)
6. Armand Savoie (C)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Mannie Francis (WA)	Eddie O'Connor (I)
7. Jackie Butler (E)	Roy Ankrah (WA)	George O'Neill (I)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
8. Vince Marshall (E)	Sammy Bonnici (Malta)	Eddie Carson (S)	Frank Bennett (A)
9. Alby Tissong (SA)	Charley Hill (S)	Colin Barber (E)	Gerry Jooste (SA)
10. Al Brown (BG)	David Gogoyta (WA)	Jimmy Carson (I)	Vince Blake (A)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BE) Bermuda; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa; (TO) Tonga.

was in a bad way. . . . Johnny Mann, Birmingham, 136½, and Stan Skinkiss, Manchester, 137, drew over eight. . . . Manuel Burgo, North Shields, 194, stopped Bernie Jelley, Westminster, 208, in the second. . . . Jim McGuiness, Glasgow, 138½, outpointed Joe Ritchie, Newcastle, 137, over six. . . . Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 136, outpointed Ken Scott, Gateshead, 131, over six rounds.

DONCASTER.—Jimmy Lynas, Coventry, 158, outpointed Len Lowther, Doncaster, 158, over eight excellent rounds. . . . Ron Crooks, Sheffield, 172½, outpointed Eric Ludlam, Doncaster, 171¾, over eight rounds. . . . Billy Cobb, Chesterfield, 139, stopped Brian Jelley, Manchester, 140½, in the sixth. . . . Peter Aldridge, Doncaster, 178, knocked out Peter Woodward, Birmingham, 176½, in the second. . . . Don McCall, Skipton, 174¾, knocked out Ken Burt, Doncaster, 172, in the first round.

BELFAST.—Joe Quinn, Belfast, 126, retained his Northern Ireland featherweight crown, when he outpointed John McNally, Belfast, 125¾, over twelve rounds. . . . Gerry Smyth, Belfast, kept his Northern Ireland lightweight title when he outscored Paddy Graham, Belfast, 134½, over twelve. . . . Johnny Kelly, former British and European bantamweight king, 125¼, stopped Laurie McShane, Glasgow, 126¼, in the third. . . . Bunty Adamson, Banbridge, 151, was outpointed by Santos Martins, Nigeria, 145½, over eight rounds. . . . Pat McCoy, Galway, 130¼, knocked out Billy Smith, Bangor, 129, in the second. . . . Jimmy Carson, Belfast, 118, outpointed Mickey Roche, Chester, 123½, over eight rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM.—Pat McAteer, Birkenhead, 157¼, stopped Heinz Sanger, Germany, 161, in the eighth of a scheduled ten rounder after Sanger had taken two long counts.

Alan Tanner, British Guiana, 136, outpointed Emrys Jones, Oswestry, 137, over ten rounds. . . . Teddy Barrow, Cardiff, 146, outpointed Trevor Sykes, Huddersfield, 142, over six. . . . Percy James, Southport, 129, and Jim Fisher, Belfast, 131, drew over six. . . . Ricky Simmonds, Birkenhead, 143, outpointed Jack Skelley, Belfast, 142, over six. . . . Don Martin, Formby, 131, outscored Alf Cottam, Preston, 131, over four rounds.

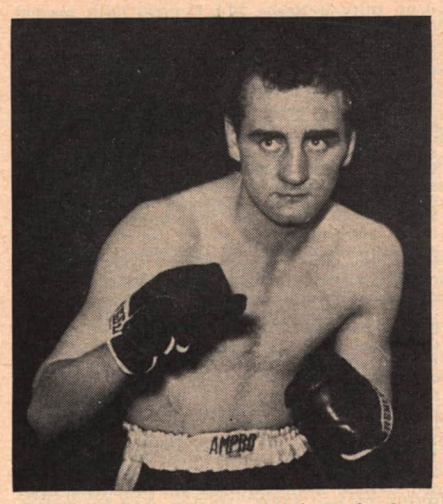
BELFAST.—Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 112½, won easily over Bobby Robinson, Newcastle, 112, after eight rounds. . . . Mickey Doherty, Belfast, 162½, outpointed Freddie Balio, West Africa, 158¼, over six. . . . Cliff Garvey, Dundalk, 160, outpointed Bob Gillespie, Belfast, 166½, over eight. . . . Benny Vaun, Belfast, 119, outpointed Dave Walsh, Belfast, 122, over six. . . . Tommy Emberson, Bangor, 117¼, outscored Harry Hunter, Belfast, 121¼, over six.

WEMBLEY.—Leo Maloney, Hillingdon, 145½, and Norman Saunders, Dagenham, 149¼, battled it out for eight rounds before the nod went to Maloney. . . . Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 159¼, took a narrow eight round points decision from Ron King, Walworth, 161. . . . Del Breen, Croydon, 155¼, outpointed Denny Taylor, High Wycombe, 156½, over eight. . . . Don Williams, Southall, 155½, stopped Terry Wakeling, Covent Garden, 157¼, in the second round, when Wakeling suffered a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Billy Keirnan, Shepherds Bush, 144½, and Vic Smith, Croydon, 142, drew over six. . . . Ron McLaren, Hayes, 139¼, stopped Joey Walker, Islington, 134½, in the second round.

WALSALL.—Pat McCoy, Galway, 131, outpointed Jimmy Black, Trinidad, 127½, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Edwards, Wolverhampton, 161, knocked out Wally Patch, Grantham, 154, in the first. . . . Tex Williams, Carlisle, 147, outpointed Brian Smith, Bath, 149, over six. . . .Maurice Bonser, Derby, 138, stopped Ray Harris, Nottingham, 131, in the second. . . . Stan Davis, Birmingham, 192, outpointed Ray Evans, Birmingham, 198, over four rounds.

WEST HAM.—Willie Lloyd, Brecon, 137, sneaked a narrow eight rounds points victory over Ron Hinson, Dagenham, 137, after an interesting bout. . . . Billy Coulter, Woolwich, 149, stopped Dave Underwood, Plymouth, 148¼, in the second. . . . Derek John, Catford, 137, outpointed Terry Burke, West Ham, 137, over six. . . . Alan Sillett, Acton, 119, won from Jack Tiller, Manchester, 119½, when the latter was disqualified in the third round. . . . Jack Armstrong, West Africa, 147¼, stopped Reg Fisher, Leyton, 147, in the last minute of the sixth round. . . . Dennis Hinson, Dagenham, 135, outscored Ernie Fossey, Islington, 136¼, over six.

BELFAST.—Mickey O'Neill, Belfast, 149½, stopped Owen Feathers, Accrington, 147½, in the second of a scheduled eight rounder. . . . Al Sharpe, Belfast, 135½, outpointed George Spence, York, 137½, over eight. . . .



Frank Johnson, former British lightweight champion, regained that title when he won a close fifteen rounds decision over Joe Lucy at Harringay Arena.

Jimmy Matthews, Belfast, 110½, won from Jim Loughrey, Derry, 113½, over eight. . . . Peter Duffy, Belfast, 134¾, outpointed Pat Price, Newry, 136¾, over eight. . . . Harry Hunter, Belfast, 122½, outpointed Billy Adams, Belfast, 122, over six.

BUXTON.—Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 158, punched too hard for Bob Raglan, Manchester, 147, who retired at the end of the third. . . . Don Bellamy, Wellingborough, 122, took two rounds to kayo Alan Winfield, Stockport, 125. . . . Willie Carr, Stockport, 149, outpointed Art Henry, Jamaica, 149, over four rounds. . . . Derek Clarke, Beeston, 136, outpointed Johnny Skelly, Belfast, over six.

WEST HAM.—Peter Waterman, Clapham, 148¼, kept his unbeaten record intact when he stopped Gilbert Ussin, France, 147, in the sixth. Ussin took severe punishment and was in a bad way when the referee intervened. . . Lew Lazar, Aldgate, 158¼, outpointed Ron Crookes, Sheffield, 166½, over eight. . . . Dennis Hinson, Dagenham,, 134½, stopped Johnny Cheatle, Portsmouth, 139½, in the third. . . . Phil Anderson, Jamaica, 162½, stopped Syd Reardon, Kilburn, 164, in the first. . . . Don Coshirel, Harrow, 121½, knocked out Brian Hemmings, Wandsworth, 120½, in the second. . . . Vic Bowyer, Hornchurch, 146, outpointed Tony Sams, Brixton, 147¼, over six rounds.

WALWORTH.—Henry Cooper, Bellingham, 192, won a comfortable eight rounds points win over Joe Bygraves, Birkenhead, 202½. . . . Freddie Reardon, Downham, outpointed Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, Southern Area Featherweight Champion, over eight. . . . Basil Kew, Putney, 189½, stopped Ted Morgan, Worcester, 181½, in the fifth, after Morgan had taken five counts. . . . Eddie Lennon, New Cross, 162½, knocked out Fred Jackson, Haslingfield, 158¼, in the second. . . . Terry Burke, West Ham, 136½, outpointed Ernie Fossey, Islington, 136¼, over six. . . . Derek John, Catford, 137, outpointed Tommy Ryan, Paddington, 132¾, over six rounds.

WEMBLEY.—Tony Dove, Battersea, 174, won from Tommy Hill, Chiswick, 173¼, after six gory rounds, when Hill was forced to retire with a badly gashed eyebrow. . . . Len Jarvis, Norwich, 158, and Del Breen, Croydon, 155¼, drew over six. . . . Billy Kiernan, Shepherds Bush, 145, outpointed Terry Bellamy, West Ham, 145, over six. . . . Jack Armstrong, West Africa, 146½, outpointed Vic Smith, Croydon, 141, over six rounds. . . . Arthur Murphy, Camden Town, 131, stopped Len Grainger, Bristol, 131, in the fourth. . . .Ray Nash, Wembley, 134½, stopped Ron Eagles, Evesham, 137, in the fourth.

LIVERPOOL.—Billy Ellaway, Liverpool, 161¼, was very lucky to get a draw in his contest with Jimmy King, U.S.A., 155, over eight rounds. . . . Leo Molloy, Birkenhead, 137¼, knocked out Bryn Phillips, Fishbuard, 134, in the fifth. . . . Tommy Molloy, Birkenhead, 144½, stopped Derek Clarke, Burnley, 140, in the sixth. . . . Alan Dean, Birkenhead, 159, outpointed Jack Johnson Cofie, Gold Coast, 165, over six rounds. . . . Stan Barnett, Newton-le-Willows, 147, knocked out Derek Skelding, Warrington, 145, in the first.

BELFAST.—Gerry Smyth, Belfast, 140, knocked out Roy Always, Halifax, 141¼, in the fourth. . . . Eddie O'Connor, Dublin, 112, stopped Emlyn Lewis, Maestag, 112½, in the fifth. . . . Jackie Davidson, Belfast, 127¾, stopped Roy Ball, Pontypool, 119, in the fifth. . . . Jim Taggart, Lisburn, 136, knocked out Harry Stanford, Belfast, 138½, in the fourth. . . . Trevor Martin, Bangor, 124½, knocked out Harry Hunter, Belfast, 120, in the first.

CARDIFF.—Johnny Williams, Rugby, 198, outclassed Lucien Touzard, French heavyweight champion, 193, the referee halting the one-sided contest in the third session. . . . Terry Gooding, Cardiff, 176, outpointed Brian Anders, Brighton, 173, over ten rounds. . . . Trevor Snell, Cardiff, 188, outpointed Bernie Jelley, Westminster, 198½, over six. . . . Dick Richardson, Newport, 196, stopped Denny Ball, Bedford, 204½, in the third. . . . Noel Trigg, Newport, 170, stopped Eric Ludlam, Sheffield, 172, in the first. . . . Don Sainsbury, Penarth, 174, knocked out Bill Watkins, Swansea, 174, in the second. . . . Peter Ratcliffe, Bristol, 151, stopped Eddie Williams, Tredegar, in the first round.

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Gerry McNally, Liverpool, 160, won from George Roe, Wolverhampton, 159, in the fifth, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow. . . . Johnny Pipe, Beccles, 147, came from behind to outpoint Bob Raglan, Manchester, 143½, over six rounds. . . . Reg Fisher, Leyton, 145½, stopped John King, Belfast, 147, in the fifth. . . . Eddy Giles, Linton, 161, outpointed Ken Mullins, Jamaica, 161, over six. . . . Maurice Murfitt, Little Downham, 138, outpointed Andy Lambert, Manchester, 137½, over six. . . . Don Coshirel, Harrow, 122½, outpointed Peter Reed, Reach, 123½, over six interesting rounds.

BIRMINGHAM.—Brian London, Blackpool, 189, knocked out Frank Walshaw, Barnsley, 193, in the second. . . . Jack London, Blackpool, 173, stopped Don McCall, Doncaster, 174, in the sixth. . . . Ray Corbett, Birmingham, 137, outpointed Teddy Best, Cardiff, 138, over eight. . . . Ken Barley, Birmingham, 146, outpointed Ken Ashwood, Derby, 147, over six rounds. . . . Teddy Barrow, Cardiff, 146, outpointed Willie Carr, Stockport, 148, over six rounds. . . . Johnny King, Birmingham, 142, knocked out Maurice Bonser, Derby, 140, in the first round. . . . Johnny Barr, Stockport, 121, outpointed Jackie Tiller, Manchester, 121, over four rounds.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

JAPANESE importations, bantamweight Takeshi Yamaguchi and featherweight Masaji Tonami, who are ranked second in their respective classes in Japan, were defeated in their initial Honolulu showings in the main and semi-final bouts of a good fight card held at the Civic Auditorium on May 3,. Yamaguchi was beaten in ten rounds by Francis Militante, fast rising local fighter, while Tonami lost a close six round decision to Joey Benson of Los Angeles, Calif.

The main event proved the more interesting of the two fights. Favorite Militante started out fast and it looked for a while as if he would walk away with the fight. Employing his longer reach to advantage he kept bombarding the Japanese fighter with rights and lefts to keep the latter constantly backing away. He kept this up for nearly three rounds. However late in the third Yamaguchi, who until now had landed nary a blow, suddenly came to life and floored the local southpaw with a solid right to the jaw.

Yamaguchi continued his right hand attack, this time to the mid-section, in the fourth and fifth rounds but barely held his own in the sixth. From the seventh round on the battle turned completely in Militante's favor and the decision was unanimous in his favor.

Both fighters weighed 114 pounds for this fight.

In the six round semi-final, 19 year old Joey Benson, 122½, proved too fast and clever for Tonami, 125, who though outclassed kept the decision close by his aggressiveness. Benson always landed the cleaner and harder blows. Both Japanese fighters, unable to understand English, were handicapped by not having seconds who could instruct them in Japanese between rounds.

The fight was promoted by Boxing Enterprises, Ltd., and grossed $2,519.00.

Bobby Acusta, 136¼, TKO'ed James Burns, 134¾, in the fifth and final round. Rufino Ridella, 128½, was awarded a TKO win over Harold Mara, 129, in the second of four when Mara suffered a cut over his left eye. Mitchell Lani, 150, won over Ben Mendez, 151¼, in the four round opener.

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SEEN AND HEARD IN NEW YORK

(*Continued from page* 41)

183¾, Brooklyn, drew with Ray Batey, 185½, Corona; Al Humphreys, 126, Coney Island, stopped Sal Cianrosa, 124½, Brooklyn, at 1:22 of the fourth, and Al McQueen, 155¾, East Elmhurst, halted Neely Welch, 156, Brooklyn, with only 18 seconds to go.

One of the most stunning surprises of the season was registered by Virgil Akins, 146½, St. Louis, when he flattened Ronnie Delaney, 149¾, Akron, O., for the full count at 2:41 of the eighth at St. Nicholas Arena. In eight years and 54 bouts, Delaney had previously been beaten only once, and that was back in 1948. The Ohio southpaw, touted as one of the most dreaded operatives in the ring, was a top-heavy favorite over Akins. At no time during the bout, however, did the odds seem justified. Delaney was sluggish in his boxing and inaccurate in his punching. He couldn't do much with the cautious, counter-punching Akins, and going into the eighth round the score was about even. Neither fighter had been in trouble at any time, and the sudden ending was totally unexpected. As Delaney backed away from a clinch, Akins lashed out with a left hook. It caught Ronnie flush on the chin and he staggered. Akins promptly stepped in with a whistling right. Down went Delaney, flat on his back. At eight he tried to rise but pitched over on his face as Referee Barney Felix counted him out. Down in the second, Billy Lepido, 151, Bronx, came back to get credit for a kayo over Eddie Oliver, 148, Windsor Locks, Conn., in the semi-final when the bout was halted at the end of the third because of a gash over Oliver's right eye. Tommy Bain, 128¼, Indianapolis, Ind., won from Joe Wilkinson, 126½, Washington, D. C., in six. In fours, Warren Hegge, 152¾, Brooklyn, decisioned Lou Santos, 147¾, East Side; George Chimenti, 148¾, West Side, whipped Toby Coleman, 145, Rochester, N. Y., and Jimmy Piper, 141, Brooklyn, stopped Frankie Dixon, 140, Philadelphia, at 1:36 of the fourth.

Back in action after four and a half months recuperating from an automobile accident, Billy McNeece, 174, Central Islip, needed a strong finish to earn a draw with Tony (Kadella) Johnson, 172, East Side, in a brawling ten at Eastern Parkway. Nearly ten pounds over his best fighting weight, McNeece had a troublesome time with his rugged, stiff-hitting opponent. Slow and sluggish in the early rounds, Billy was repeatedly outpunched by the aggressive Johnson, and was warned in the second for wrestling. The Long Islander began to untrack himself in the fourth, and from then on it was a rough, ding-dong slugfest. McNeece was cautioned a couple of times for low punching in the fifth. Johnson nearly ended the fight in the seventh when he had McNeece staggering from a serious of rights to the jaw, but Billy came back with a strong rally in the closing rounds and made the final count so close all three officials turned in different scores. Judge Charley Shortell tabbed for Johnson, 6-4; Judge Joe Agnello called it even in rounds and points, and Referee Al Berl voted a draw in rounds but 7-6 for McNeece in points. Tony DeCola, 137½, Brooklyn, outpointed Federico Escalera, 141, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final six. Dave Walden, 130, Youngstown, O., won from Hector Rodriguez, 131, Brooklyn, in another six. In fours, John Moscatello, 145½, East Side, finished ahead of Morris Hodnett, 144½, Brooklyn, and Willie Brown, 133½, Harlem, had the better of Vic Compos, 136, Bronx.

Consistent winners in local preliminaries and semi-finals, a pair of Latin-Americans were promoted to main-event status and TV billing at St. Nicholas Arena, and they responded with a fast, action-packed ten. Isaac Logart, 142½, Cuba, earning a close decision over Ludwig Lightburn, 138½, British Honduras. Making good use of his longer reach and fleet footwork, the lighter but taller Lightburn had the better of the early rounds, but Logart's weight and strength began to tell at the half-way mark. Going into the tenth round the score was about even. The switch-hitting Cuban outlasted Lightburn in the lively slugging in the final round and that just about decided the issue in his favor. Freddie Messina, 140, Paterson, N. J., won from Johnny Gorman, 138½, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Another six produced a decision for Andy Figueroa, 150½, Brooklyn, over Dick Cannady, 151¾, Newark. In a pair of fours, Bob O'Brien, 192¾, West Side, scored a knockdown in the opening round and went on to outpoint Roy Bullock, 188, Freeport, and Irish Mickey McGrath, 170, Greenwich, Conn., outfought Bernard Hoffman, 166, Bayonne.

WORLD RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 19)

Don Sacco beat Abel Perez, 6. Bernie Bibbs stopped Earl Hilton, 5. Joe Corso beat Alcibiades Cruz, 8.

Bill Elliott beat Art Smith, 6. Ronald Bagley drew with Russ Tague, 8. Gene Pierson outpointed Henry Beltrante, 7.

Bobby McHugh beat Merrill Olmstead, 6. Franie Sequera whipped Paul Felix, 6. Georgie Reyes beat Timmie Jefferson, 6.

Kid Juarez upset Enrique Gomez, 10. Gale Kerwin beat Gerry Phelps, 6. Bruno Visintin Gorman defeated Tony Sansone, 6.

Beto Gonzalez halted Juanito Martinez, 7. Augstin Rosales and J. W. Henry beat Al Boudreaux, 6. Panchito Bolanos, fought a no contest, 5. Fernando Silvo halted Reggie Martina, 5. Tony DeCola decisioned Federico Escalera, 6. L. C. Morgan halted John Barnes, 4. Willie Brown defeated Vic Campos, 4. Doug Medley beat Don Webber, 10. Freddie Messina outpointed Johnny Gorman, 6. Paul Jorgensen defeated Mike Turcotte, 10. Bobby Flores drew with Billy Hodge, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Ralph Dupas defeated Frankie Ryff, 10. Eddie Chavez outpointed Gilberto Muniz, 10. Jimmy Soo stopped Jimmy Scalero, 7. Leonard Gaines halted Tommy Manaois, 8. Carlos Ortiz stopped Danny Roberts, 3.

Percy Bassett kayoed French lightweight king Seraphin Ferrer, 10.

European Champion Ray Famechon lambasted Aldo Pravisani, 10.

Ciro Morasen decisioned Mickey Mars, 10.

Carmelo Costa was held to a draw by lightweight Tony Puleo, 10.

Lulu Perez upset Rudy Garcia, 10. Armand Savoie defeated Kid Centella, 10.

Humberto Carrillo drew with Cesar Saavedra, 10. Ernesto Figueroa bested Roy Hernendez, 10.

Fred Galiana scored his eighth straight kayo of the year by stopping Jean Sneyers, 5.

Puppy Garcia stopped Harry Smith, 7. Lauro Salas lost to lightweight Cisco Andrade, 10. French Champion Cherif Hamia stopped Altidoro Polidori, 9.

Jose Cotero stopped Chico Rosa, 10. Pat Marcune decisioned Charley Titone, 10.

Felipe Sosa won on disqualification over Roberto Ramirez, 5. Alvaro Cerasini decisioned Teddy Peckham, 10. Beto Carbajal defeated Angel Aldama, 10.

Bobby Courchesne halted Art Mullin, 4, and whipped Tommy Corrick, 8. Tommy Bain decisioned Joe Wilkinson, 6.

Rafael Vazquez defeated Larry Hernandez, 10. Wayne Cooke halted Jesse Rodriques, 3. Pierre Richaud whipped Louis Cabo, 10. Jim Phillips beat Bombero Aguilar, 10. Leo Alonzo decisioned Paulito Escarlan, 10.

Gil Velarde outpointed Billy Evans, 10. Gaby Paliotti drew with Johnny Carr, 8. Dick Ramezetti decisioned Jimmy DiMura, 8. South African Champion Willie Toweel polished off Willie van der Merwe, 1, and Henry Bruyns, 2.

Davey Lee edged out Freddy Bravo, 8. Isidro Martinez outpointed Davey Moore, 10. Paul Felix decisioned Billy Beals, 8.

Len Walters kayoed Harley LeSure, 3. Jamie Basquez defeated Augie Villa, 10. Willie Lucero halted Larry Vasquez, 10. Spanish Champion Jose Hernandez stopped Mohamed Chickaoui, 6.

Mickey Rosati whipped Jetro Carson, 8. Saad Moussa whipped Manolo Garcia, 8. Victor Manuel Quijano decisioned Joaquin Carrillo, 10. Kenny Davis outscored Augie Villa, 10.

Puyas Boy beat Oscar Reyes, 8. Manuel Prescott beat Juan Salazar, 6. Little Murillo whipped Ernie Pineda, 8. Rudolfo Francis decisioned bantamweight Melvin Bourne, 10. Jose Reyes whipped Jesus Fonseca, 6. Terry Gonzales kayoed Oscar Guban, 7. Dave Walden outpointed Hector Rodriquez, 6.

Chicarrita Medina halted Leslie Thompson, 2. Tommy Bain decisioned Johnny Carr, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Unbeaten French Champion Hilaire Pratesi stopped Dutch title-holder, Heintje van der Zee, 3.

Andre Valignat soundly trounced British Empire Champion Peter Keenan, 12.

Piero Rollo won vacant Italian title by outpointing Roberto Spina, 12.

Letterio Petilli stopped Marcel Mathieu, 7. Jesse Mongia drew with Ernie Martinez, 10. Boxing as featherweight, South African Champion Willie Toweel stowed away Willie van der Merwe, 1, and Henry Bruyns, 2. Black Pico and Juan Venegas drew, 10.

Emillo de la Rosa defeated Ernesto Parra, 10, and Manuel Armenteros, 10.

Raul Leanos upset Sapito Jiminez, 10. Melvin Bourne lost to featherweight Rodolfo Francis, 10. Urbano Velazquez drew with Chucho Hernandez, 10.

Manuel Ramirez drew Estudiante Olmos, 10. Al Custer defeated Baby Navan, 10.

Beto Couary beat Lucio Gonzalez, 10. Cleo Ortiz decisioned Jimmy Thomson, 6.

Ricardo Moreno stopped Jorge Gabino, 7. Gerry Simpson kayoed Manuel Rodriquez, 5. Bobby Singleton halted Luis Galvani, 7.

Mike Cruz halted Baby Alvarez, 6. Perdo Garcia kayoed Jose Luis Mora, 10. Henry Miramontes stopped Roy Hernandez, 3.

Nestor Reyes and Baby Dundee fought a no contest. Al Asuncion kayoed Little Dundee, 3.

Ross Padilla whipped Pee Wee Vazquez, 6. Camilo Silva beat Agno River Boy, 6. Francis Militante decisioned Takeshi Yamaguchi, 10.

North American champ Raton Macias halted Baby Moe Mario, 5 (non-title). Jean Kidy lost to Dai Dower, 10. Fernando Gagnon stopped Jerry Korthright, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Ramon Cruz won on a disqualification over Aurelio Rivero, 8. Jim Matthews avenged previous defeat by beating Jim Loughrey, 8.

Francis Militante decisioned Takeshi Yamaguchi, 10, and kayoed Al Palpallatco, 4.

Rene Cruz kayoed Arturo Villa, 4.

Negro Medina kayoed Latigo Tabasqueno, 5, and Cornelio Salazar, 2. Leo Zulueta bested Baby Ross, 8.

German Pardo kayoed Raul Jaimie, 4. Little Brown beat bantamweight Camilo Silva, 8. Gerry Jooste retained South African title by shading Tiny Corbett, 12.

Fighting as a bantamweight, British and European Champion Dai Dower decisioned Jean Kidy, 10.

WEST VIRGINIA WALLOPS

By Mickey Davies

CHARLESTON, Armory—Doug Medley, 131, Louisville, decisioned Don Webber, 128, Roanoke (10). Sherwin Williams, 158, Louisville, was declared t.k.o. winner over Al Carter, 156, when the latter sustained a fracture of right arm in round four. Denver Beckner, 136, won over Ron De Priest, 138, (6). Harry White, 150, ko'ed Eugene Burdette, 142, (3).

Quickies—Basil Marrie and Ronnie Harper, capable Charleston clouters, are training daily. Dave Shade was injured in an auto accident at Oak Hill recently.

New address for your correspondent: 1922 Preston St., Charleston, W. Va. Phones: Res. 35-200; Gym: 6-1877 (Ext. 271).

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 36)

fessor Taulkahasie from Japan.

Judy graduated from high school in Monticello, Fla., and starred in softball, tennis, tag-football and was captain of the girls' basketball squad. She was also a drum majorette in the band for four years.

Weighing 130-pounds and standing 5-feet 4-inches in height, Miss Glover is one of the real beauties of the cauliflower fraternity. This 22-year-old lass has lovely blonde hair, blue eyes and fair complexion.

Her idol is June Byers, claimant to the championship of the world.

"June is the cleverest wrestler I've ever seen," remarked Miss Glover.

Some of her toughest bouts to date have been against Betsie Ross, Olga Zepada, Betty Hawkins, Pattie Neff and Penny Banner.

"Jean Kennedy is one of the toughest gals I've ever met," said Judy. "She's strong and very elusive."

Her father, W. J. Glover, is a minister and for a while Miss Glover taught Sunday School in her father's church.

Judy would someday like to wear the championship belt but knows that it will take a great competitor and worker to dethrone Junie Byers.

HARRY LANZI

HANDSOME Harry Lanzi, a clever, good-looking 210-pounder, started in wrestling at the age of ten.

That's right. Lanzi started groaning while in grade school and wrestled his way up through the junior high, high school and college ranks.

While attending Newton High School in New Jersey, Harry won three firsts and a second in state meets. He was also an all-state football player.

His record at Toledo University was even greater. Lanzi won the National AAU; National YMCA, and the National Collegiate crown in the heavyweight division. He was also an all-state guard in football. Harry and Dick Torio, another former Toledo University grappler who is now going great in pro mat ranks, are considered to be two of the best athletes to ever wear the colors of that school.

The 24-year-old six-footer has been a pro for only a year and has already faced the likes of Frank Hurley, Mr. Satan. King Kong Cox, Paul Orth and Billy Fox.

As his favorite hobby Lanzi selects swimming and boating as his choice while steaks, vegetables and salards are his favorite foods.

Lanzi is married and has a son, Harry, ten mo. and a daughter, Linda, two.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG
By CY LOUTH

THE mighty midgets came to Winnipeg the other night and their cute capers captivated a capacity crowd which jammed Alex Turk's wrestling show at the Civic Auditorium.

The good guys—Pee Wee James and Tiny Tim—proved the victors, taking two straight falls in the best-of-three tag team match with Irish Jackie and Sky Lo Lo. The first fall came at the 12.10 mark, the second about 18 minutes later. Noggin banging by Pee Wee James, the heaviest of the tiny quartet resulted in his opponents' downfall.

The crowd was wowed by the little fellows, and there was a long lineup of beautiful belles at the rear door of the auditorium at the conclusion of the card. Sure, they were all seeking autographs from the miniature mighty muscle masters.

A Mongolian monster invaded the city and took exactly five minutes and 40 seconds to put the pin on giant Karl Karlson, 262 of Sweden. The victor was Kubla Khan, 280, a roaring, colorful battler who grapples in his barefeet and who gives no quarter.

It was the fastest fall staged in a local ring since Alex has had his matmen in action. It was accomplished by picking up Karlson and dropping him thrice on his head. Twice he rose again, but the third time remained prostrate for the count.

A new referee—Al Warshovsky, of Detroit—made his first appearance in Winnipeg during the card, and went away a popular guy. Why? Because he saw fit to disqualify sneering Kinji Shibuya, 240, of Hawaii in his main event match with Canada's own strong boy, Paul Baillargeon, 235, of Montreal.

The end came at the 27-minute mark, with Baillargeon's foot entangled in the bottom and second ring rope strands, and his body dangling over the ring apron. When Kinji insisted on keeping his adversary in that position, Warshovsky had no alternative but to disqualify the Hawaiian.

As usual, the return of Jumping Joe Pazandak, 247, Los Angeles, proved a triumphant one. It took him just 18 minutes to write finis to the activities of Gregory Jarque, 231, the Spanish grappler, who substituted for the absent Johnny Kostas, 239, of Greece.

Jumping Joe accomplished his victory with an arm lock, which had the popular Jarque in severe pain and constant trouble. However, the Spaniard put up a hectic battle, despite uncouth methods used by the seldom-conquered Jumping Joe.

Winnipeg fans went away happy from Alex Turk's somewhat recent wrestling show at the Civic Auditorium, the glee being occasioned by the victory of barging Bronko Nagurski, 259, International Falls and his partner, Ilio Di Paolo, 245, Italy over the villians, Fred Atkins, 255, Australia and Kinji Shibuya, 237, of Hawaii.

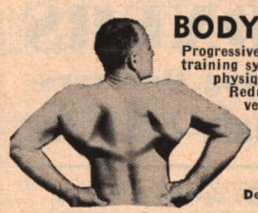
And as an added feature, Referee Frenchy Champayne, who, with Ref Bill Kuusisto, handled the grim struggle, kept the blood-thirsty crowd happy by getting constantly trapped beneath the perspiring bodies of the giant grapplers. Poor Frenchy got little sympathy from the mouth-frothing mob, who acclaimed action when they saw it.

Bronko and Ilio took the feature by way of a duel disqualification of Shibuya and Atkins for trying to judo-chop Di Paolo's Adam's apple to the back of his neck. The second fall of the one-hour tag team came at the 6.10 mark, when Bronko pinned Atkins amid shouts of approval. The villians took the opening fall when Atkins subdued Nagurski. No shout of approval.

In the semi-windup, Dick Afflis, 230, the grid champ who operates on the football field with Green Bay, took the measure of Arni Skaaland, 217, of White Plains. Time of the fall was 25.20, when Dick, looking more villainous each time he appears here, made Arni admit defeat in the face of a dangerous abdominal stretch.

Popular Gregory Jarque, 231 Spain, proved a happy winner over unorthodox Polo Cordova, 233, who substituted for Pedro Godoy, 233, South America in the special event. Cordova admitted defeat at the 22 minute mark, after a fiendish demonstration of rule-breaking which had the crowd howling for his scalp.

In the opener, Guy LaRose, 227, Montreal, took the measure of oft-defeated Karl Karlson, 260, of Sweden. The end came at 18.20. Karlson has yet to win a match in Winnipeg. He's big, but he doesn't seem rough and tough enough.



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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By Tom Ephrem

IT'S the same old story, as the song goes. You seek a set-up and the set-up sets you back. It happened again to Ezzard Charles and above all places, at Miami Beach. How well the ex-heavyweight champ knows MB. Here at the most beautiful of resorts, a Cuban named Nino Valdes whipped him in a 10 rounder in 1953. As if he had wiped the memory from his mind, Charles came back for another special plate. He was fed a Chicagoan, John Holman.

The magic of Miami Beach worked wonders for Holman-Charles in a national TV headliner. On the short end of 5-1, Holman came to life in the ninth and bombarded the ex-heavy boss from Cincinnati for a technical knockout in one of the most surprising finishes the fight folks of these parts have seen Charles survived a first round knockdown and seemed well on the way to triumph when John connected with lefts and rights and Referee Eddie Coachman finally figured Charles was in no way to continue. The ref twice interfered to find out from Charles if he were able to go on before the bout was halted in 2 minutes and 48 seconds of that fateful chapter. Holman tipped 202, and Charles, 193½.

Howard Soligny, 160, Brooklyn, pulled another surprise on the card. In only 13 seconds, Soligny knocked out Kid Gavilan II, 153½, Havana, in the first round. Dave Mahon, 179½, Cincinnati, scored in six over Tom Tatum, 173½, of Miami. Jackie O'Brien, 145½, Meriden, Conn., beat fellow townsman Ray Reed, 144½, in another sixer. Bunky Frazier, 128½, Washington, D. C., bested Mike Doer, 123, Pittsburgh, in four. Andy Arel, 134, Philadelphia, beat Billy Morgan, 134¾, Hialeah, in four rounds. Promoter Chris Dundee and Jim Norris, of the IBC, collaborated, and the Pabst card drew 3,156 customers for a gate of $9,042.

George Knowles, middleweight champion of the Bahamas, scored over Teddy (Kid) Robinson, of Miami, in the 10 round headliner at Nassau's Bird-Land Arena, during April. Knowles, at 160, was seven pounds lighter than Robinson. In the semi, Zeke Taylor, former Golden Gloves champion, defeated Sonny Boy in six rounds. Donald Johnson knocked out Neville Carlwright in the third heat. Henry Ferguson won a six rounder from Thomas McKinney. Thanks to Chris W. Malakuis for the information on the card.

Fifteen hundred fans saw the Florida State lightweight title change hands at Fort Hesterly Arena in Tampa, when Aldo Mente, of Miami, defeated Rocky Randell, of Tampa, in a 12 rounder. Mente received all three officials' vote. The winner started off in good fashion and ended the same way and fought one of his best battles in thrashing the game Randell. In the sixth and in the twelfth, Mente was at his best that night but since the punches carried little power, Rocky snapped out of the trouble.

A prelim bout that went over big was the four rounder between Mike Doer, 122, Tampa, and Bunky Frazier, 129, Miami. They fought well to a draw. Jackie O'Brien, 143½, Tampa, won an eight round semi-final affair from Ray Reid, 142, Miami. O'Brien aroused the fans by his bullish tactics and his win was not popularly met. Speedy Davidson, 127, New Orleans, won a sixer from Bobby Bond, 130½, Miami. Aman Peck, 151, Tampa, scored in six over Sonny Stone, 159, Miami. The last two bouts found the winners getting unanimous tabs. Sonny Hope, veteran St. Petersburg 152 pounder, made Wayne Roberts, 156, Mulberry, think twice about turning to professional boxing for a career. Roberts, in his first fling at the money game, was knocked out in one of the first round. The card was promoted by Lou Viscusi.

A pair of former world lightweight champions, both born in Georgia, met in a Georgia ring and in the home town of one, Augusta, the local ex-titleholder earned a draw after 10 hard-fought rounds. Beau Jack, the localite, also got some satisfaction from the verdict. He had lost to Brunswick-born Ike Williams twice before. Williams, his first fight in his native State, showed exceptional infighting. Comparing this with Jack's long range milling, the two staged a terrific battle for the estimated 1,500 to 2,500 customers who probably saw their best fight in moons. There were no knockdowns but Beau slipped thrice to the canvas. The 34-year old Augustan was hurt in the fifth and sixth rounds but he picked up in the seventh and finished well in the ninth and tenth to earn the even-stephen call. Refereeing was former boxer Pete Tarpley, of Athens. Ike, at 155, was 10 pounds heavier than Beau's 145.

Kid Pie and George Walker, Augustans, fought to a draw. Raymond Jones and Young Joey Louis, also locals, did likewise. Jake Studo, New Orleans, won a decision from Sonny Driggers, of Charleston. Honey Brown, Augusta, kayoed Young Chester, of New York. Wilbur Hobbs, Augusta, beat Baby Joe, Washington, D. C.

A smashing right hand to the jaw finished Sammy Walker in the 10th round at Miami Beach, and the victor, Charley Cotton practically "told" Promoter Chris Dundee in gloved language he is ready for better game. The 150 pounder was ahead on points when in the 10th he sent Walker half-way out the ropes and Referee Jimmy Peerless stepped in to stop it. The winning fighter, a good puncher, had the loser down several times. Walker weighed 152.

Joe Lindsay, 193½, Brooklyn, TKOed Bo Willis, 187½, Miami, in the semi. Lindsay punished Willis at will and the loser's corner asked it be halted. Rip Russell, 133, Old Hickory, Tenn., beat Billy Morgan, 134, Hialeah, in a six heater. Carlos Miguel, 140, Havana, TKOed Willis Massey, 135½, Tampa, in four. Bunky Frazier, 128½, Washington, D. C., took a four from Mike Doer, 124½, Hartford. Attendance, 1,754. Gate $3,701.

Andy Mayfield won a split 10 round decision over Gus Rubicini at Miami Beach, but Promoter Chris Dundee may bring them back after a nice embroglio that seemed to satisfy the 1,826 fans. They got more than their $3,806 worth in this tough tiff and the last round, which saw Rubicini, of Toronto, almost pull the fat out of the fire. He was a little late however, since Mayfield, of Miami, started construction on this return affair plenty early. Mayfield at 162½, and Rubicini at 157½.

Bobby Lane, 169, Kannapolis, N. C., whipped Gene Lewis, 163½, Miami, in eight. Each went down for a count during the semi. Kid Gavilan II, 151½, Havana, dropped Jo Jo Jordan, 150, Miami, three times while going down once himself, before TKOing Triple J in the sixth of a hectic bout. Roger Siclare, 136¾, Miami, won a four from Billy Morgan, 135, Hialeah. Willie Collins, 165, Chattahoochee, beat Tony Simonetti, 165, Hollywood, in four.

Joe Lindsay, a strong heavyweight from Brooklyn, kept the chain of upsets at Miami Beach, still clinking merrily, when by virtue of a neat left jab, ability to take a good punch, and surplus of energy, he made the bookies sick in wrapping up a 10 round unanimous decision over the terrific-hitting Bob Satterfield. Satterfield may as well sat it out. His reputed rock-sockers did him no justice against Joe. Only in the fifth and tenth did they show anything that could have turned the tide but this fellow Lindsay took 'em, then shook 'em off. Lindsay almost dropped Satterfield with a long right to the body in the seventh. He tipped 186½ and Satterfield, from Chicago, 181. Kid Gavilan II, 150, Havana, got a two round TKO over Bid Nethers, 153, Zanesville, Ohio, after sending Bid out of the ring. Jim Persey, 175½, Miami, put the quietus on Dee Summers, 180, Dania, in 1:02 of the first. Billy Morgan, 134, Hialeah, grabbed a four from Hector Bacqutts, 133½, Tampa. Jerry Abrams, 135, Miami Beach, beat neighboring Johnny Shane, 136, Miami, in four. Wayne Roberts, 161, Tampa, TKOed Charles Howard, 162, Waco, Texas, in 36 seconds of the first. Chris Dundee promoted, and the gate was $6,281 from 2,775 fans.

Please send in all Southern boxing news and results to: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Our phone number is EL-60182. Boxers not under management, can do well by contacting the writer. Please enclose your full record and a photo.

Dick Lee, former Jacksonville and Miami professional boxer, is doing a great job of helping Miami youngsters with their amateur boxing. Dick also coaches the Miami Recreation Department team and the boys have won two straight years the novice title. Our pal thinks highly of Frankie Taylor, a welterweight with 18 knockouts out of 22 ring battles.

In Bimini, Willie (Kid) Johnson, of Jacksonville, scored a knockout in the fifth round over George Wilson, 144, and three pounds lighter, of Nassau.

NEW ORLEANS NEWS
By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

George Benton, 157½, Philadelphia, Pa., middleweight and Nat "Killer" Jackson, 166, New Orleans lightweight, upset the dope bucket at the Coliseum Arena on May 2 by winning over Joe Dorsey, New Orleans light heavyweight and Jimmy Hackney, Philadelphia, Pa., lightweight, respectively. They were 3 to 1 favorites over Benton and Jackson.

Benton stopped Dorsey when Referee Freddie Adams halted the bout in 1:30 of the seventh round. Benton dropped Joe in the fourth round and was groggy from a right cross to the jaw in the seventh.

Jimmy Hackney, 137½, Philadelphia, Pa., who made his debut here stopping undefeated Lawrence Armstead, lost a close ten round decision to Nat "Killer" Jackson, 135¼, local lightweight. The split decision was a close one.

Sollon Scott, 142, was stopped in the fourth round of a six by Dave Cheatum, New Orleans, 138 pounds. It was a slugfest. William Hughes, New Orleans, 186½, stopped Jackie Woods, local 176 pounder in the fourth and final round.

2151 fans paid a gross gate of $2608.

Joe (Moon) Thomas, once a lightweight contender back in the days of Benny Leonard, Joe Mandot, Frankie Russell, Jack Britton and others, passed away after a long illness. Thomas outpointed Leonard in a ten round no-decision fight in New York before Leonard became champion.

THE CRYSTAL BALL

(*Continued from page* 25)

"That would mean they thought the referee was a thief. Prof. John Duffy, Tim Hurst or George Siler, why, they'd never work with judges, it's an insult. Prof. Duffy would spit in the eye of anyone who suggested he couldn't decide a winner alone."

"Suppose they put in a rule that you had to stay down for an eight count in all fights but championships? "Humphreys said.

"They'd be idiots to do that," Sullivan snapped, "if a man doesn't know whether he wants to take four or nine, he shouldn't be in there. Anyway, what could be the reason for a rule like that?"

"I'd guess—and this would be strictly a guess—to keep him from getting hit while he's hurt," said O'Rourke.

"To protect him from getting hurt?" Sullivan repeated disbelievingly. "What kind of prize fighting would that be? If a fighter hits a man hard enough to hurt him, he should have a chance to knock him out right then and there. That's the merciful thing. Let him stay in there after being hurt? Why, he'll get killed."

"Well, John L., I was just going to say that they might put in a rule some time making a knockout automatic if a fighter is down three times in a round," observed Goodwin.

"Who's going to say all these things, the czar of Russia?" demanded Sullivan. Would they take away your right to go down fighting?

"Nonpareill Jack Dempsey was on the floor about 14 times against Bob Fitzsimmons . . . nobody could ever tell me I was knocked out because I was down three times in a round. . . . This isn't stuff you fellows are thinking about seriously, is it? It sounds like a bad dream, something thought up in a lunatic asylum, it's impossible."

John L. pounded the table again, glowered at the little group clustered around.

Then he softened. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, "I'm not angry at you. It's my hangover. My apology accepted.?"

There was a chorus, "Of course, John."

"Let's have a drink," Goodwin said.

"That's talking," Big Tim Sullivan said.

John L. brightened up. "A toast, gentleman?"

"Right" . . . "right" . . . "right", their voices went up.

"A toast, I say, to the future"—and John L. smiled grimly—"to the poor fighting profession. If it gets all those rules you were talking about, it will need sympathy, plenty of it."

NEW FACES

(*Continued from page* 39)

and Bob Isler by kayos and decisions over Sammy Walker and Bob Bolton.

An all-around athlete in school where he played basketball and baseball, he is a real ball fan. He is a laboratory helper in a Boston Hospital.

Don fights out of a crouch and is always moving forward, throwing punches with both hands.

DON KENNINGTON

A HARD punching young welterweight from Star Valley, Wyoming, who has been making the boxing men in the Rocky Mountains sit up and take notice is a rough tough Don Kennington.

Don, who is 21 years old, and the proud father of two children has been married for four years. He now makes his home in Salt Lake City, Utah, where he works at the Hill Fill Army Supply Depot when not fighting.

He started boxing as an amateur while still in high school and in 1951 won the Golden Gloves 135-pound title in Salt Lake. He repeated as lightweight champion in 1952. His amateur record was 26 wins in 28 fights, 17 by knockouts.

Don launched his pro career in Salt Lake in the fall of 1953 and has had 20 bouts, winning 16 and boxing one draw. A stiff puncher with either hand, Don has halted 11 of his foes. Among his victims are Joe Mortensen, Bobby Smith, George Mocaby, Howard Jordan, Bobby Blair, Freddy Gallegos and Darrell Layton, while his draw was with the highly regarded Seattle welter Ernie Davis.

He hopes to earn enough money from boxing to buy a ranch in Star Valley that he has had his eye on since he was a boy.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA AND EASTERN OHIO
By Albert M. (Al) Wolgast

PROMOTER KARAM SHEBAN of Youngstown, Ohio staged one of the most thrilling fight cards ever staged in the Ohio City with five of the seven bouts ending in terrific knockouts. In the main go L. C. MORGAN, 137, Youngstown, Ohio blasted out a five round kayo over JOHN BARNES, 136, of Detroit in the fifth round. In the semi, WILLIE EPPS, 140, Youngstown, stopped BILLY UNDERWOOD, 142, Youngstown in the fourth round. Prelim Results: FRANK WEST, 160, Youngstown, halted HARRY UMBLES, 165, Canton, Ohio, 2nd; TONY FILIPIAK, 175, Pittsburgh, hammered out a four round kayo over DUKE PEAKS, 178, Youngstown, Ohio: In a real pier six brawl, LOU STANISH, 160, Youngstown walloped out a four round decision over JOHN McCAIN, 164, Erie Pa.: BILLY NEVILLE, 138, Youngstown, beat RANDALL KITCHEN, 135, Youngstown in four and heavyweight ART MAYORGA, Youngstown, slammed out a one round knockout over WILLIE PARKER, Akron, Ohio. A crowd of one thousand saw the exciting show.

A crowd of close to three thousand fight fans who paid a gross of $10,191 in Pittsburgh saw SONNY LISTON of St. Louis batter Pittsburgh's EMIL BRTKO into a five round TKO. Brtko put up a game but futile fight.

In the semi, REYBON STUBBS, 148½, Pittsburgh, defeated CURTIS COLES, 153, Rankin, eight rounds.

ARLEY SEIFER, 150, Northside, whipped ERNIE SMITH, 152, Rochester, Pa. 6 rounds: SAMMY BOMBIANI, 132, Ambridge, licked JIMMY QUINN, 128, Salem, Ohio 4 rounds; RICH DeSABATINO, 133, Sharpsburg, decisioned EDDIE STRILEY, 130, Pittsburgh, 4 rounds.

In Erie, Promoter DON ELBAUM, had another bang-up show with DOC WATKINS, 150, Pittsburgh punching out a win over TIMMY JONES, 151, Plainfied, N. J., 8 rounds.

Mrs. Harry Contreras seen here at bedside of her husband Jose. The boxer was knocked out by Bob Bolton in the eighth round of their fight. Jose passed away shortly after the above photo was taken.

Youngstown's WARD YEE is copping all kinds of AAU titles. . . . TRIXIE BRENNAN, 59, former Pittsburgh featherweight died recently. . . . JESSE RODRIGUEZ, Warren, Ohio featherweight will campaign on the Coast according to his manager JACK CARPENTER.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS
By Eddie Beck

BOB BOLTON, transplanted local middleweight, is fast becoming the top Rhody pugilist. Bob is the cause for the retirement of Jimmy Ruzzo, Curtiss Moore, Jackie Lovastt and Jose Contreras, Ruzzo and Contreras, through knockouts.

Edward C. Foster, former NBA president, was honored by the NBA executive committee with present NBA president, Tony Petronella presiding.

Ernie Forte, former welterweight contender, has under his wing two promising fighters, namely Teddy St. Jean, a former amateur champ, and Joe Dipierro, a hard punching welter.

Bob Young, local lightheavy, has scored five consecutive victories. Bob scored an eight round decision over Roger Wiley, of Boston, last. Scrappy Curley Monroe, Worcester firecracker once again upset the applecart by edging Paoli Rosi, of Italy.

Cisco Halley young local welter shows promise. George Araujo is back in the gym. Mr. and Mrs. John Huston visited the ring offices and chatted with Nat Fleischer.

Results of the month.—At the Arcadia—Bob Bolton, 162, Providence, KO'ed Curtis Moore, 161, Newark, in three. Artie Towne, 165, N. Y. KO'ed Johnny Ford, 159, Baltimore, in 2. Frankie Neeves, Newport, beat Frank Goyette, Pawtucket, in four. Frank Dagga, beat Fuzzy Fazzano, in four. Irish Jimmy McKenna, KO'ed Johnny Gonsalves, in 2. (heavyweights). Cisco Halley, beat Toby Silva in 4.

At the Arcadia—Curley Munroe, 140, Worcester beat Paoli Rosi, 137, Italy in a 10 rounder. Bob Bolton, Providence middleweight, stopped Jose Contreas in the eighth round. Contreas received a fractured skull and and had to be operated upon. He's in a critical condition at this writing.

IN NASSAU, BAHAMAS
By C. W. Malakius

GEORGE KNOWLES successfully defended his Bahamas middleweight title by stopping Baldwin "Killer" Deveaux in 2:04 of the 3rd round at Birdland Arena. It was Knowles' first title fight in many years.

In the semi-final, Sonny Boy, 145, and Henry Ferguson, 147, battled to a draw.

Don Johnson, 143, scored a TKO over Neville Cartwright, 145, in 1:40 of the first. Sylven Smith decisioned David Cooper. Boston Blackie whipped Cedric Smith in 4.

Battling Douglas, welterweight champion of the Bahamas, is in training for his June title fight with well-known "Yama Bahama" of Bimini. Yama is now fighting in New York.

MICHIGAN FISTIC FACTS
By Jack Waina

A second offering at the Traverse City, St. Francis Auditorium, drew 913 fans paying a gross of $1,240, to see Allan Kennedy, Bay City welter, oppose Jerry Fowler, of Chicago, over eight rounds. The initial show with Johnny Summerlin and Al Hunter, drew 1,900 fans and a gross of $2,372. Kennedy fighting in his first eight rounder got a split decision with Fowler, who formerly fought out of Los Angeles.

Other bouts: John L. Parry, Detroit welter, halted Tony Hendricks, of London, Ontario, in three; Lightweight Napoleon Ludy defeated Lupio Soto, of Monroe, in four; Al Edon, London, Ontario, defeated Bob Lynn, of Saginaw, in four; and Pleas Gilmore, Monroe featherweight, bested Gil Geekie, of London, in four.

Local television returned here again from the Motor City Arena, opening up with a pair of six round features. Dick Ramizetti, 131½, Detroit, scored his 13th straight victory, but at that it was very unpopular with the 1,016 paying fans who chipped in a gross of $1,200. They thought Jimmy Demura, 132, Syracuse, N. Y., should have at least got a draw. The decision was split.

The co-feature found Gene Linscott, 155½, Pontiac, winning all six rounds easily from Young Chico (Richard Ramirez), 152½, Detroit. Chico was a strong and willing mixer, but was out of his class with Linscott, a capable southpaw.

John Riggins, 176, Detroit, ran his undefeated string to seven as he TKO'd Sonny Wilcox, 176¾, Cleveland, in the fifth. Ray Mizzi, 157½, Detroit, scored his second straight win over Willie McClendon, 161, Grand Rapids, in four; and Bud Harris, 145, Pontiac, halted Bob Lynn, 153, Saginaw, in the fourth.

Chuck Speiser, 173, Detroit, made his first local start since returning from the service a good one when he stopped Frank DeGazio, 184, Niagara Falls, Canada, with a fine left hook, right cross combination at 2:01 of the fourth round. Speiser fought a carefully planned fight, using his speed to great advantage in registering his third straight KO victory.

The turn out of 1,022 paying fans at the MCA watched a preliminary card filled with knockouts as well. Willie Hunter, 172¾, Detroit, won his first bout after one year of campaigning, when he decked Sammy Angott's prospect Jack King, 168¼, Masillon, Ohio, in the first. John L. Parry, 145, Detroit, registered his fourth straight KO when he halted Phil Williams, 150, Chicago, in the fifth, after having been on the canvas earlier himself. Napoleon Ludy, 135, Detroit, clowned his way to stopping Ronald Blevens, 136½, Detroit, in the second. Leo DeJardins, 147, Windsor, Ontario, halted Jimmy Miller, 147, Saginaw, in the second, and the only bout to go the distance found CYO champion Joe Gray, 162¼, Detroit, decisioning Hank Matthews, 158, Flint, in his debut, a five rounder.

Ray "Sugar" Robinson made his second appearance at the Olympia Stadium on his current comeback tour, beating Garth Panter, of Salt Lake City, Utah. Robinson had very little trouble with Panter, winning all ten rounds. Only the first was close, in that Garth uncorked an unexpected right that stun Robinson for a moment and gave the crowd of 4,673 fans (no TV) who paid approximately $8,000, one of the few thrills of the bout.

Although he won easily, Ray's showing was unimpressive. His punches lacked any authority. Robinson seemed more interested in watching the clock than anything else.

Ted Wright was impressive in battering durable Lee Robert Williams, a Robinson sparmate, in a welter six. Ray Barnes, one time ranking middleweight, returned to action after a long layoff and won a dull six over Frank McGarry, of Chicago. Raul "Chili Bean" Prado and Gleason Leeper, a couple local lightweights, put on a real action packed brawl with Prado getting the unanimous duke, and Frank Sak outpunched Jimmy Sparks in a welter four.

NORTHWESTERN REPERCUSSIONS
By Hugh Sutton

BOISE, Idaho—Mickey Rhodes, 155, and Willie Stevens, 160, staged another of their Pier 6 brawls, when they tangled for the Northwest middleweight championship. Rhodes had the title since taking it from Dick Wolfe, last June. Mickey dropped his much prized title to Stevens, but not without giving the Reno boy a tough fight. The only knockdown in the scrap came when Stevens put Rhodes down with a hard right in the first round. The judges' card had Sevens winning the fight and the middleweight belt by a split decision

Venceinte Echavarria, 147, the Welter champ from Spain, piloted by manager Al Berro, put on a fast 10-rounder with Floyd Sampson, 142, of Reno. Sampson is a very hard boy to hit as he is on the go most of the time and doesn't give an opponent a chance to get set to throw anything hard. This one ended in a draw.

George Tavares, 185, Boise, gained a split decision over Cordel Jones, 180, of Reno in a hard punching exhibition for 6 rounds.

In the 4-round opener, Bobby Doll, 130, Boise and Bill Elliot, 134, of Reno went the full four with Elliot getting the nod.

Ontario, Oregon—Harley Breshears, 182, Parma, Idaho, took only six rounds of a scheduled 8-rounder to put plenty of lumps on Cordall Jones. Jones took a beating from the opening bell and continued so till 1:03 of the sixth when the fight was stopped. Jones came in at 180 lbs.

Dick Lane, 156, from Billings, Mont. won the unanimous verdict over Tiger Jackson, 150, Reno, Nev. for the full time of their 8-rounder. Lane was too storng for the Reno boy.

Chuck Putney, 148, from Payette, Idaho, had too much savvy for George Mocaby, 148, Boise, Idaho. It only took Putney 2:17 of the second round to walk away and leave Mocaby laying there.

Ray Strong, 144, of Emmett and Blaine Davis, 138, of Boise fought their 4-rounder to a draw.

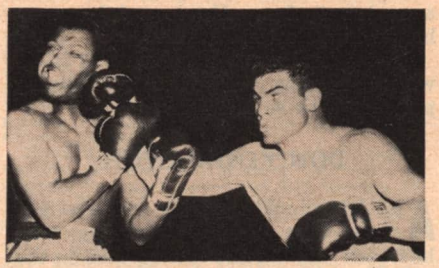
Boise, Idaho—Harley Breshears picked up his 36th win in 39 starts when he stowed Rueben Smith of Vancouver, B. C. Breshears was willing to fight, as always, but the boy from Canada seemed to think better of it after he was caught with a couple of good shots. This was the main event, but only lasted 1:07 of the fourth. Harley weighed the most since turning pro three years ago: 195 lbs. Smith, nearly ten lighter at 186.

The crisp punching Dick Lane, from Billings, Mont., started out slowly by getting floored by Papa Brown in the first round of their 8-rounder, but he was up in an instant and reversed the compliment in the 3rd by putting Brown down for the 8-count. Lane took the fight in his command and gave Brown a terrific lacing until 1:33 of the 4th, when Brown was counted out. Lane weighed 151¼ and Brown 149.

Chuck Putney, 151, of Payette, came back strong after being floored by Ron Milne, 155, of Spokane, Washington. Putney was down in the 2nd. The bout, a 5 rounder, ended in a draw.

Pat Aripa, 145, Spokane, didn't have the power to stay with Yo Yo Lewis, 147, Seattle. This 5-rounder only lasted 2:10 of the 3rd, with Lewis the victor.

Ray Strong, 150, Emmett, and Bob Milne, 155, Spokane, gave the fans an exciting three rounds of their five rounder. Both boys went at it very hard, but Milne was the stronger of the two and he finally put Strong away in 1:09 of the third.



Sugar Ray Robinson (left) ex middle and welter champ, continued on comeback trail at Detroit, Michigan by easily defeating Garth Panter of Salt Lake City over ten rounds.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By Bill Hawkins

THE indoor wrestling season at the Sioux City Auditorium has terminated until fall. Sailor Burke, Sioux City boxing manager, has moved into the Jackson Hotel. Burke is seeking boxing talent and mail will reach him at the Hotel Jackson, Sioux City, Iowa.

In Ponca, Nebr., about 22 miles from Sioux City a large crowd of enthusiastic fans turned out for the two day Invitational Amateur Boxing Tournament staged there. The youngsters were well matched, resulting in several excellent bouts. The weight range was from 100 to 172 pounds.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . Mickey Slater, former Sioux City featherweight star, writes that his fighter Gale Outhouse is back in training . . . Outhouse, a former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, is doing right well since entering the professional ranks.

Jimmy Amann, who puts out a weekly boxing letter, has been on the Ring staff for 28 years as Cincinnati's correspondent . . . We just returned from a vacation after a visit with my son Joe who is stationed in the airforce at Sherman, Texas . . . Will see you next month . . . Remember my address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Iowa, and phone number is 8-6849.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

(*Continued from page* 55)

of an exciting feathers slam and Hilaire Pratesi creased the Dutch bantam champ, Heintje Van Der Zee, in three. Gracieux Lamperti whipped Lucien Meraint in a fray.

Rotterdam, Holland. Leen Jansen, unbeaten Dutch middles champ, tackled his toughest customer to date, Franz Szüzina, but the German fought a passive bout and was clearly outpointed by the Hollander over ten. Frits Van Kempen got an unpopular verdict over Gerd Moll in a welter eight., Nick Moos rid himself of Willi Wilkens, German welter, in three and Jo Lamers (right name Jan Den Haan) stopped Fritz Schwering, German middle, in the second.

Savona, Italy. Renato Aiello drew here with Alex Ceremonia, French heavy, over eight rounds and Michele Bruzzone likewise drew with Charles Graziani in a middles six. At Vigevano, Gastone Casarico whipped the German feather, Heinz Klein, over eight and Aureliano Bolognesi laced Ballabio in a lightweight six.

Brussels, Belgium. Fred Galiana, the block-busting Catalan, made sure of his prey here when faced with Jean Sneyers. This headliner drew 6,000 to the Palais des Sports, where Sneyers had enjoyed many former triumphs and where the Spaniard had recently carved up Louis Cabo. Galiana was held at bay for a couple of rounds but soon got through with his wicked hooks and sapped the Belgian's resistance. At the beginning of the sixth, Sneyers raised his glove in sign of surrender and thus dealt (in our opinion) Belgian boxing another blow. A similarly inglorious surrender by Karel Sys against Nino Valdes soured the boxing public last year. Alain Cherville whipped José Peyre in a heavyweight eight.

Paris. At the Central, René Bolivia won on points over Bouadjemi Mokhfi in a scuffling welter ten whilst Lachuer drew with André Hernandez in a feathers eight. At the Salle Wagram, Fernand Nollet achieved another good victory, stopping the game Belgian lightie, Joe Woussem, in the tenth of a hard-fought contest. Marcel Dupré scraped home winner against Claude Lapourielle in a welter eight and Manuel Martineira stopped Patureau in the third of a middles match.

Leghorn, Italy. Franco Cavicchi met his favorite foe here, the clumsy German heavy, Bobby Warmbrunn, who lasted just under three rounds before Franco applied the finisher. This was their fourth time of meeting. For the record, this bout was Cavicchi's tenth this year, his 36th scrap and his 27th win before the limit.

At Savignano sul Rubicone, Duilio Bianchini, hard-bitten welter veteran, was held to a draw by the Frenchman, Sigismund Jarych, over ten rounds.

Oran, Algeria. A crowd of no less than ten thousand rallied to support Mohamed Chickaoui in his fight with the Spanish feathers champ, José Hernandez, who has already won several bouts here. The Spaniard, a dangerous southpaw hitter, began early in the fight to mark Chickaoui and as time progressed he cut the Algerian up badly. During the sixth round the North African opted for surrender and left Hernandez in the ring to receive the crowd's acclaim. In a return bout, Jean Ruellet and Jacques Herbillon fought to a draw in a ten round welter argument.

Limoges, France. Jacques Bro won by disqualification from the Guadaloupe Negro, Serge Barthelemy, in the ninth of a cruiser affair. Jean Moreau nodded Maurice Van Putten, Guadaloupe welter, over eight.

TEXAS BOXING NEWS
by Harlan Haas

IN eyeballing my stuff of late you no doubt have come to the conclusion that things, fistically speaking, have perked up considerably down here in the good ole Lone Star State. If you have come to that conclusion—then you're with it. Boxing should continue to flourish—IF promoters will give the fans what they want—GOOD FIGHTS. That's all any fan asks, evenly matched bouts as possible, fighters who get after it, guys who can and will fight, giving their best at all times.

Galveston, Phil Flake, Promoter:—Joey Giambra, the Buffalo, N. Y. Italian now stationed at Fort Hood, made his Texas debut a successful one by stopping Andy "Candy" Anderson, in the seventh round. Giambra scaled 160, Anderson, 155.

Ft. Worth's dynamic punching Ray Riojas stretched Leon Rosano, for the count in the opening round. The Ft. Worth bomber came in at 135, his foe at 129.

Fancy boxing Bobby Scanlon, 130, Buffalo, easily defeated Celso Hidalgo, 125, San Antonio, in six rounds. Mel Barker, 147, Austin, looked the part of the fine young prospect that he is by halting the more experienced Lou Sierra, 144, Galveston, in the third round. Eddie Williby, 132, Galveston, gained the nod over the young but experienced Bobby Henry, 128, Houston, in four rounds.

Tyler, Dan Deffebach, Promoter:—Oscar Pharo, the Birmingham brawler lumbered into Tyler, and promptly whammed the daylights out of ponderous Jesus "Ranchero" Alonzo the veteran San Antonio Mexican. This was truly a battle of big boys. Pharo ran the arrow to the 196 mark, and Alonzo whirled the arrow around forty-four more pounds to 240. Perhaps Pharo didn't win a cake for carrying around the most weight, but he did get the ten round decision.

In the semi-windup, an eight rounder, Lamoine "Babe" Vance, 150, Quinland, and Mel Barker, 147, Austin, flat went to fist city—like the Alamo, this war will long be remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be on hand. The final decision, a draw. Tommy Barron, 165, Dallas, stopped elongated Houston Negro, Glen Johnson, 162, in round four. Sam Poag, 160, tko'd Fred Jackson, 162, in three. Bill Hamilton, 168, got the duke over Ross Brantley, 161, in six and Alfred Cox, 166, took Eugene Smith, 154, out of the picture in three.

El Paso, Jimmy Erwin, Promoter:—Jimmy Erwin, the genial border city promoter, staged another topnotch fight card and once again featured the double tough Eusebio "Chebo" Hernandez—this time against the well known Charley Salas. Chebo responded to the faith placed in him by taking the ten round decision.

Jose Reyes, 129, decisioned Jesus Fonseca, 124, six rounds. Loyd Kirkpatrick, 149, defeated Danny Bob Hool, 149, six rounds. Oscar Lomas, 119, won over Justino Zamora, 119, four rounds. Miguel Banda, 145, nodded Pedro Rodriguez, 148, four rounds. Enrique Cardenas, 134, got the verdict over Genaro Nova, 134, in the opening four.

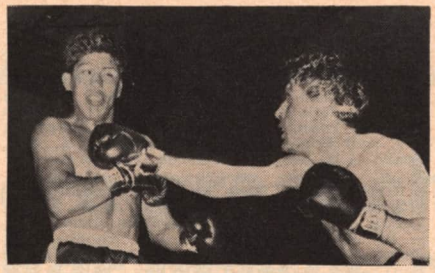
Beaumont, W. W. Farris, Promoter:—For the fourth time Paul Jorgensen was featured in Beaumont, this time against Celso Hidalgo of San Antonio. Jorgensen had no trouble with the more experienced Hidalgo, and stowed him away for the evening in the ninth round. Jorgensen weighed 127, Hidalgo, 128.

In the semi-windup, J. W. "Kid" Henry, 135, Orange, hammered out a six round decision over game Al Boudreaux, 138, New Orleans. Tino "The Bull" Longoria, 155, Houston, stopped Guy Guerrette, 154, Hartford, Conn., in the sixth round of a slugfest. In a couple of fours, Preston Frederic, 140, shaded Bobby Jones, 144, and Alvin Frederick, 148, kayoed Bobby Knowles, 150, in the second round.

San Antonio, Tony Padilla, Promoter:—The Alamo City's hard working promoter, Tony Padilla, presented an outstanding fight card on April 12, featuring a couple of small guys in Manuel Armenteros, 123, Havana, and Otilio Galvan, 124, Mexico. This bout was for the vacant State featherweight title. Armenteros, fancy boxing Cuban Negro, was the winner.

Dallas, Lew Gray, Promoter:—Bobby Spaeth, the sharp punching heavyweight from Topeka, evened the score with the rugged Birmingham Syrian, Oscar Pharo, by stowing him away in six rounds. The Kansan had previously dropped a close one to the Southern heavy king.

Spaeth, full of confidence, was never in distress and was ahead on points when he put over the finisher.



At Syracuse, New York, Giampaolo Melis, Italian welter, (right) lands a stiff right to the jaw of Chico Vejar, of New York. The New Yorker gained a TKO victory when Melis was unable to come out for the fifth round.

Corpus Christi:—Hanging out the SRO sign for the second successive show, Benny Lozano, was all smiles and he had every right to be happy. Tommy Ramirez, 175, Corpus Christi, and William (Red) Worley, 182, Amarillo, battled to a ten round draw. Ramirez is former State middleweight king, while Worley is ex-State lightheavy boss. Ramirez has always been a great drawing card in Corpus.

Johnny Ward, 158, Corpus Christi veteran with the unorthodox style, decisioned Margarito Garcia, 156, in six fast rounds. Pete Carrizales, 134, Corpus Christi, beat Raul Guerrero, 140, in a four. Carrizales is a crowd pleaser. Buck Garrett, 132, won over Pat Brown, 133, and Mike Coronado, 145, edged Andrew Villareal, 147.

Monroe, Louisiana, Gus Kallio, Promoter:—Tino "The Bull" Longoria, Houston's club fighting Mexican racked up his fourth consecutive knockout by turning the lights out for the Hartford, Conn. toughie, Guy Guerrette, in the fourth round. Guerrette was never in the fight, he was down twice for nine in the second, twice in the third, two more times in the fourth before a terrific right hand nailed him flush on the jaw sending him sprawling across the lower strand of rope, halfway out of the ring, where he was counted out. Longoria came in at 158. Guerette at 155.

Johnny McKoin, 135, Bastrop, and Paul Farrar, Farmersville, battled to an action packed six round draw in the semi-final. Huey Bonner, 128, Bastrop, scored a three round tkayo over Ruhl Brumley, 125, Oak Grove. Bonner looks like a fine prospect. Robert Williams, 158, Monroe, got the duke over Luther Benn, 160, Monroe, in a four rounder. Jimmy Fields, 135, Farmersville, stopped David Lawson, 135, Monroe, in the third round. Referee Loy Scarborough stopped the wild melee when Lawson suffered a badly cut eye.

Houston, Texas Boxing Enterprises, Inc., Promoters:—Houston's well loaded fistic extravaganza held at the beautiful Coliseum has come and gone. There were four tens and a six. Texas Boxing Eenterprises, Inc., who staged the show, stated the gate was $13,000.

In the final ten, Joey Giambra, 160, Buffalo, won pretty much as he pleased over Jimmy Welch. Tom Leeper's 155 pounder out of Columbus, Ohio. Giambra let Welch get away several times when it appeared he would stop him.

Glen Flanigan, 135, St. Paul, won a close ten rounder over Boland Abrams, 132, Philadelphia. Paul Jorgensen, 126, Houston, faced last minute substitute Ray Powell, 126, Pittsburg, and scored a five round technical knockout.

Without a doubt the best fight of the night, and the fans voiced their approval, was the one between everyone's friend, Harold "Baby Face" Jones and 20 year old Alfonso Flores of Torreon, Mexico. What a fight it was. Jones took a split decision win after ten savage rounds of milling. Jones weighed 145, Flores, 146. Roy Harris, 175, Cut and Shoot, made his pro debut a successful one by stopping Tommy Smith, 172, Cincinnati, in three rounds.

San Antonio, Tony Padilla, Promoter:—The popular Larry Baker, New York, was brought back to face Rafael Guiterrez of Mexico, and the two battled to a ten round draw. Both are good boxers. Guiterrez scaled 148, as did Baker.

Danny Cardenas, 141, San Antonio, fought to an eight round draw with Mel Barker, 147, Austin. I. H. "Sporty" Harvey, 200, San Antonio, outpointed Jesus Alonzo, 241, San Antonio, in six rounds. Bob Lowery, 150, San Antonio, beat Steve Mendoza, 149, four rounds, while Gil Tapia, 135, won over Johnny Ramos, 132, in the four round opener.

AROUND THE FIGHT CIRCLE. . . . . Texas loaded with young talent. Among the better youngsters are Ray Riojas, Mel Barker, Buddy Turman, George Carter, Tommy Barron, Charles Beasley, and Henry Miramontes . . . . Many new fight clubs fixing to spring up in Texas, some of which have already opened by the time this appears in print, there's Port Arthur, Austin, Conroe, Odessa, Fort Worth, Longview, and a couple of others ready to go. Throw in cities like Houston, Galveston, San Antonio, Dallas, Corpus Christi, Beaumont, Tyler, Robstown, El Paso and you have a lot of fight clubs for one State. . . . Clarence Cook, winner of 17 out of 18, nine by knockout, is back in training after a short layoff due to injured hand. Cook is a lanky 147 pounder.

For information on the boxing game down this way get in touch with the writer at 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas. Always glad to hear from fight fans, as well as fighters, managers, and promoters around the country.

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RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

TOMAS LOPEZ, 143, national welter king, defeated Harold "Babyface" Jones, 144, by decision, in ten. This was a rematch, the first fight in Texas was won by Jones by knockout. Manuel Beltran, 134, decisioned Marcelino Peña, 134, in ten active rounds.

Kid Juarez, 133, decisioned Enrique Gomez, 135, in ten. Ricardo Moreno, 118, stopped Jorge Gabiño, 118, in seven.

Emilio de la Rosa, 119, decisioned Ernesto Parra, 121, in ten. The affair was a poor one. Rafael Gutierrez, 147, stopped Gabriel Barragan, 151, in four. A good fight.

Victor Manuel Quijano, 125, decisioned Joaquin Carrillo, 127, in ten. Augustin Rosales, 135, stopped Panchito Bolaños, 133, in five but the match was declared no contest by the referee.

Ernesto Figueroa, 126, decisioned Roy Hernandez, 126, in ten. This was a rematch, the first fight had been won by Hernandez by knockout.

Beto Gonzales, 133, stopped Juanito Martinez, 132, in seven. Mike Cruz, 118, in turn, stopped Baby Alvarez, 119, in six.

Emilio de la Rosa, 120, decisioned Manuel Armenteros, 119, in ten. Pedro Garcia (Patitas Chuecas), 118, stopped Jose Luis Moar, 118, in the tenth.

Address the writer: Hudson 28-11, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

EMIL "Bill" Tinde, 124¾, became the new featherweight king of the Philippines when he knocked out Ben Escobar, the deaf mute champion, in the 9th round of the Fiesta Fistiana of the Philippine Sportswriters' Association in the Bull Arena for the benefit of the fighters of yesteryears. It was the biggest crowd ever seen in this country in an open arena.

Escobar was the favorite and his defeat was a big day for the followers of the newly crowned champion. In the first five rounds Escobar was leading by slight margin. In the 4th round Tinde caught Escobar with a right to the jaw which nearly finished the bout but Tinde did not follow his advantage. In the 9th, a short right that did not travel more than a foot, sent Escobar to the floor. Without taking a count he stood up only to be met with a volley of rights and lefts sending him again to the canvas to be counted out. The winner was awarded a gold belt donated by Congressman Serafin Salvador. The new champion is managed by Lazaro Zulueta, the sergeant-at-arms of the Philippine Senate.

Tanny Campo, 112, became the double champion by badly outpointing Danny Kid, the flyweight title-holder in 12 rounds. Campo was the master in all angles.

Flash Elorde, 130, and lightweight king, badly outpointed Severo Fuentes, 134, of Davao in 10 rounds. In the 1st round Elorde was surprised to find himself on the canvas after receiving a right to the chin. Elorde has no peer in the Orient.

Leo Alonzo, 131, outpointed Paulito Escarlan, 127, in 10 rounds. Escarlan was the aggressor, but Alonzo punched too hard.

Ross Padilla, 117, defeated Pee Wee Vasquez, 113, in 6 rounds. Al Asuncion, 116, former amateur flyweight champion of the country, easily disposed Little Dundee, 113, in the first round. Rad Capistrano, 113, kayoed Little Bataan, 113, in the 3rd round of their 6 round curtain raiser.

Camilo Silva, 115, won over Agno River Boy, in Cuyapo in 6 rounds. La Ra Boy, 100, and Nagkisihan Kid, 102, drew in 4 rounds. Sagbitinian Guy, 110, kayoed Benny Boy, 112, in the 3rd round. Rush Ambrosio knocked out Young Blacky, 115, in the 2nd round. Rudy Boy, 115, stopped Young Soliman, 110 in the 2nd round.

Al Custer, 120, proved too fast for Baby Naven, 121, in 10 rounds in San Fernando, Pampanga. Cesar Paras, 131, stopped Joe Miller, 136, in the 4th round. Henry Manese, 114, iced Star Apple, 120, in the very first round. Rocky Carreon, 121, halted Larry Concepcion, 122, in the 3rd.

Star Bosiong, 113, kayoed Kid Arayat, 120, in the 2nd. Jessie Nicado, 114, knocked out Joe Nacpil, 110, in the 3rd. And Miller Jr., 120, stopped Young Bondi, 120, in the 1st round.

Fargo Express, 118, knocked out Kid Morgan, 118, in the 3rd in Talavera, Nueva Ecija. Little Mario, 112, stopped Little Banes, 113, in the 2nd round. Speed Candarapa, 110, drew with Rush Cabling, 112, in 4. Lucky Marciano, 114, desposed Kid Max, 115, in the 2nd. Small Genio, 117, was desposed in the 3rd by Speed Bosiong, 119. Clever Banog, 114, kayoed Young Fely, 116, in the 2nd. Rush Pedring, 110, halted Star Milo, 119, in the second canto.

Puyas Boy, 124, decisioned Oscar Reyes, 122, in 8 rounds in Calamba stadium. Gon Francisco, 116 and Dado Corpus, 115, drew in 6 rounds.

Nestor Reyes, 120 and Baby Dundee, 122, were halted by the referee who declared their bout to be 'No-Contest'. Bob Burdett, 126, kayoed Ray Villanueva, 128, in the 5th round. Ray Sison, 120, stopped Baby Garcia, 124, in the 3rd round.

Cris Miranda, 110, won over Rene Kid, 111, in 4 rounds. Fighting Kabaaraw, 117, beat Kid Laurence, 116, in 4. Boy Talim, 114, decisioned Kid Malanday, 115, in 4. Dommy Locsin, 114, outboxed Little Dempsey, 115, in 4 rounds. Rush Tangal, 112, outpointed George Rico, 112, in 4 round curtain raiser.

Leo Zulueta, 111, bested Baby Ross, 113, in 8 rounds in Olongapo. Tuffy Salcedo, 122, knocked out Baby Quintana, 123, in the 3rd round. Johnny Mortell, 122, bested Young Albier, 122, in 6. Kid Ocampo, 119, won over Arturo Villa, 116, in 6. Bert Dalma, 116, kayoed Frank Mata Cruz, 118, in the 5th round. Young Freddie, 114, stopped Young Burner, 113, in the 5th round. Vava Zapata, 111, knocked out Young Rudy, 112, in the 2nd round.

Little Murillo, 126, decisioned Ernie Pineda, 124, in 8 rounds in Fort McKinley. Terry Gonzales, 126, knocked out Oscar Guban, 125, in the 7th round. Little Raytranco, 112, beat Duque de Manalo, 111, in 6 rounds. Vic. Tunacao, 155, desposed Joe Miller, 160, in the 2nd round. Terrible Tan, 112, lost to Frankie Young, 112, in 4. Flash Salvador, 117, and Ernie Brown, 116, drew in 4. Sev. Grafia, 123, beat Ray Santos, 124, in 4.

Little Brown, 110, defeated Camilo Silva, 113, in 8 rounds in San Jose, Nueva Ecija. Young Freddy, 125, beat Julie Bert, 125, in 6. Johnny Sarmiento, 122, knocked out Terry Chan, 123, in the 5th round. Little Tony, 117, kayoed Killer Boy, 111, in the 1st round. Ben de Leon, 111, desposed Young Santos, 105, in the 1st. Joe Abutan, 111, stopped Tarlac Avenger, 105, in the 1st round. Junior Lagman, 112, and Star Pepe, 111, drew in 4 round opener.

Rene Cruz, 113, knocked out Arturo Villa, 114, in the 4th round in Marikina, Rizal. Waling Waling Boy, 114, won over Kid Ocampo, 114, in 6. Raytranco Kid, 106, stopped Baby Nenet, 107, in the 3rd round.

Marikina Boy, 115, and Little Raytranco, 111, drew in 4. Star Balmes, 119, knocked out Vic Salvador, 123, in the 2nd round. Abe Gonzales, 124, beat Oscar Ruis, 129, in 4. Little Chebangco, 116, and Rush Mandani, 110, drew in the curtain raiser of 4 rounds.

The Bill exempting from taxes the benefit cards for destitute and disabled fighters, fathered by Congressman Serafin Salvador, has passed its second reading in the Congress. It is hoped it will pass both houses without any opposition.

I wish through this column to express my gratitude to the following: Don Manolo Elizalde for advancing our expenses in the promotion; Jes Cortes for postponing his Dancing Waters just to give us one day for our bouts; Congressman Serafin Salvador, for donating the featherweight championship belt; Gregorio Valdez & Sons for donating the flyweight championship belt; Mrs. Pacita Warns of the Social Welfare Administration; Bill Li Yao and the Chinese Co Penco Masonry society; the Philippine Boxing Association; the referees and to all members of the Philippine Sports Writers' Association, who helped for the success of our benefit card.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

PROMOTER Nicanor Dosman, gave fight fans 24 rounds of scheduled boxing at the Arena-Colon. The stare event, resulted in a hard fought 10 rounder between Isidro Martinez, 129½, Number One contender for the national featherweight crown, and Davey Moore, 127, of Springfield, Ohio. The judges voted in favor of Martinez. If Martinez had gotten a draw every fan, in the house would have been satisfied.

The semi-final went the 6 round limit, and Manuel Prescott, 125, got the uanimous decision over Juan Salazar, 122½.

Daniel Ward, 136, beat Al Rodriguez, 133½, in a 4 rounder and walked off with a split decision.

Claudio Martinez, 118½, brother of Isidro, has graduated from the amateurs, made things hot for Rocky Pee Wee, 122. This was Claudio's 2nd pro fight, and he won both. He stopped Pee Wee in 2:25 of the second round. The show drew $2500.

Fans are asking for the return Isidro Martinez Davey Moore scrap which is sure to come soon.

The Panama National Gymasium was the scene of a good fight card on the night of April 24th. The fights were interesting and drew fairly well. Panama's bantamweight champion, Melvin Bourne, 120½, lost to Rodolfo (Bobo) Francis, 125, by unanimous decision. Bourne had licked Francis on two previous occasions when Francis was a bantamweight. Now with Francis a full fledged featherweight, Bourne has found himself a tougher task. Bourne is a bantam as tough as they come. He is styled Panama's "Sandy Saddler."

Irvin Blue, 145¼, knocked out Ernesto Reid, 145¾, in the first round. This was Blue's first professional fight.

Roberto Murillo, 120½, KO'd Jose Hoston, 116¾, in the 2nd round. The first preliminary, brought together Melanio Pacheco, 118¾, and Cisco Kid, 119, for 4 rounds. Pacheco won.

Managers of boxers in the North when doing business for travels to Latin America, contact Lenny Myers, 1006 W. Dakin Street, Chicago, Illinois.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. Jorge A. Vieites

Cuban Government, through Col. Fernandez Mirando, Sports Director have offered world's light-heavy king Archie Moore, same terms of the Nevada fight with Cuban Heavy champion, Nino Valdés, for a return bout in July or August in Havana . . . Charlie Johnson turned down the proposition, as he has already signed a Moore vs. Bobo Olson title bout. . . Orlando Zulueta made an excellent come back in Washington, outpointing world's champ Jimmy Carter in a non-title bout . . . Before leaving for California and Japan where they're booked for several fights, Cuban Kings Ciro Morasén, will defend his feather title with Puppy García and then fight Lulu Pérez . . . Oscar Suarez the flyweight king who defeated Philadelphia's Bobby Singleton then stopped Fernando Gagnon, will fight Kenny Teran and Billy Peacock in California and Hosashi Makato in Japan . . . Chico Varona, welter king who lost to Rocky Castelleni will be 30 days on the sidelines due to some cuts in that fight.

In a recent issue of The Ring, through an error, it was stated that the fight between Suarez and Singleton was changed from a win for Suarez to a draw. This was not so. The official decision registered by our Boxing Commission is a victory of Suarez and we want to make this correction for the records. Nat Fleischer's office changed the result due to a report that appeared in a newspaper, credited to a press agency.

April results follow:

At Havana—Before a house that paid $2,402.40, plus Radio and T. V. rights, Venezuelan welter king Israel España, 149¼, won a good, fast tenner from Miguel Díaz, 147, in Díaz' first defeat after a series of victories in Florida, U. S. A.

Benjamín Rodríguez, 124¾, won on a t.k.o. in 8 from Joe Lorenzo, 130.

Orlando González, 134¼, won in six from Julián Pérez, 134½ pounds; Orlando Valera, 149, won in 6 from Julio Maceo, 156, and Lorenzo Morera, 119, won in 4 from Benigno Almaguer, 117.

Havana—Fernando Silva, 135, won on a t.k.o. in 5, from American Reggie Martina, 138½ pounds. American Jimmy Ford, 142¾, stopped Gus Ramos, 146¾, in the eighth round.

Julio Carreras, 170¾, won in eight from Luis Villa, 159¾. Miguel Lazú, 122½, stopped Joaquín Landín, 123½, in one, and, Felipe Blanco, 119¾, won in four from Radamés Salazar, 118.

Gate: $679.60 and Radio and T. V.

Havana—The RING's No. 2 Featherweight contender, Cuba's feather king Ciro Morasén, 123, won as he pleased in ten from Mickey Mars, 123¼, but had to pass some rough moments in the fifth and sixth sessions. Morasén won the other seven rounds by wide margins. The fight drew $1,555.80, plus Radio and T. V. Rights. Mars is from Cleveland, Ohio.

Aramdno Baragaño, 135½, stopped Gervasio Rodríguez, 131½, in 6. Enrique Fernández, 124½, stopped Lázaro Alfonso, 127, in one; Rollie García, 134, stopped Baby Fernández, 132¾, in 3, and, Lino Rendón, 159½, won in four from Ray González, 152½.

Santa Clara—Cuban middles king, Kid Charolito, retained his title winning a unanimous 12 rounder, from Adalberto Marty.

Havana—Puppy García, 128¾, stopped American Harry Smith, 129¼, in the seventh. Smith proved a courageous fighter before being stopped.

Matías Fenoy, 148¼, Spain, was stopped by Gus Acosta, 146¾ pounds in the 9th round.

Manolito Kid, 116, drew in six with Lulú Morera, 117¾; Ramón Boffill, 136, drew in 4 with Pablo Cárdenas, 129, and Antonio Fernández, 143, stopped Ivo Soto, 140 in the second.

Gate: $1,849.90, plus Radio and T. V. Rights.

Havana—Although he lost in his debut here, American Bobby Singleton, Philadelphia, 116½, who previously lost to Oscar Suárez, was so well liked for the fine fight he offered The RING's No. 8 flyweight, Oscar Suárez, he was brought back here to oppose former Bantam king Luis Galvani, 121¼, who was making a comeback after a 10 month layoff, and proved too rough for Luis, stopping the Islander, in the seventh.

Kid Gavilá's sparring, Carlín Scott, 146¾, won a close tenner from Rolando La Plancha Rodríguez, 144.

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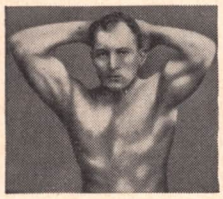

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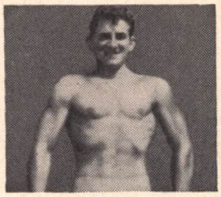

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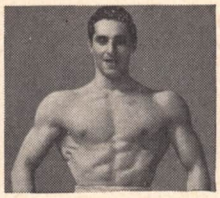

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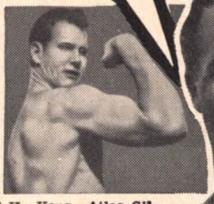

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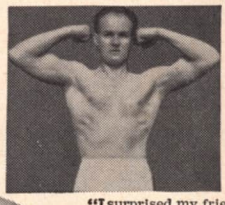
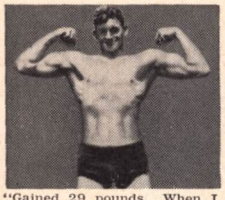
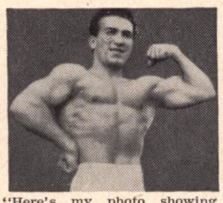


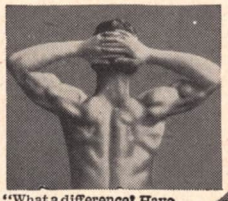
"I surprised my friends by out-lifting them. Your course tops them all."—D.P., Indiana.



"Gained 29 pounds. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." — W.D., New York.



"What a difference! Have put 3⅛" on chest (normal and 2½" expanded."—F.S., N.Y.

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